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THE GRANITE MONTHLY

A New Hampshire Magazine

DEVOTED TO

History, Biography, Literature
and State Progress

VOLUME XLVI
NEW SERIES, VOLUME IX

CONCORD, N. H.
PUBLISHED BY THE GRANITE MONTHLY COMPANY
1914

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1914

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THE GRANITE MONTHLY

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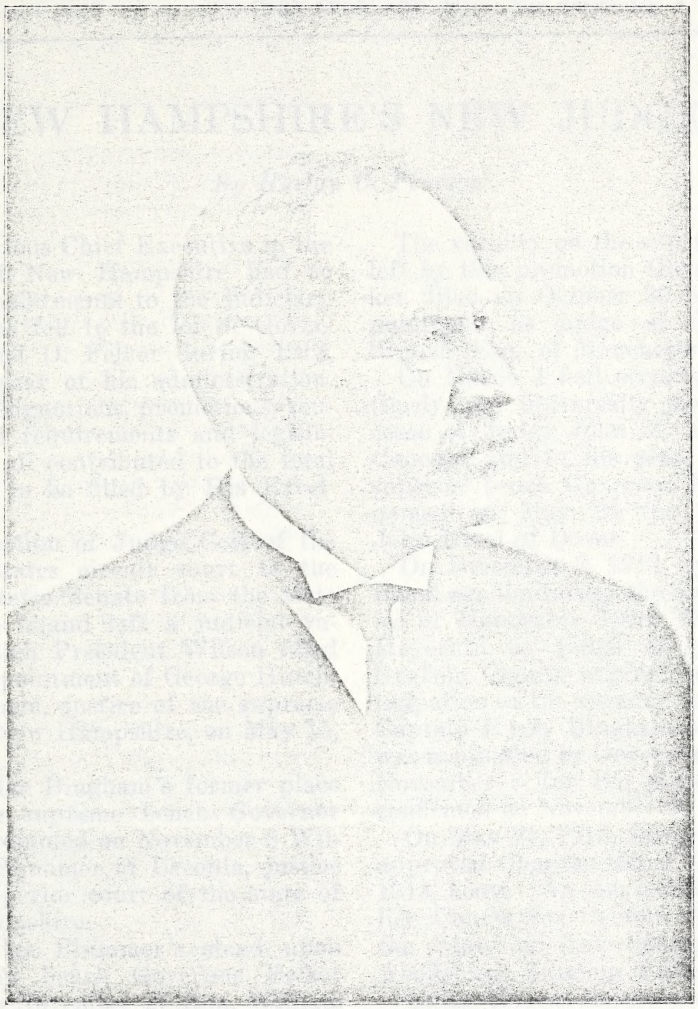
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HON. ROBERT G. PIKE

Chief Justice of the Superior Court

THE GRANITE MONTHLY

VOL. XLVI, NOS. 1 AND 2 JANUARY-FEBRUARY, 1914 NEW SERIES, VOL. 9, NOS. 1 AND 2

NEW HAMPSHIRE'S NEW JUDGES

By Harlan C. Pearson

No previous Chief Executive in the history of New Hampshire had so many appointments to the judiciary to make as fell to the lot of Governor Samuel D. Felker during 1913, the first year of his administration. Deaths, resignations, promotions, constitutional requirements and legislative acts, all contributed to the total of places to be filled by His Excellency.

The election of Judge Colt of the United States circuit court to the United States Senate from the state of Rhode Island left a judicial vacancy which President Wilson filled by the appointment of George Hutchins Bingham, justice of the supreme court of New Hampshire, on May 15, 1913.

To Judge Bingham's former place upon the supreme bench Governor Felker promoted on November 8 William A. Plummer of Laconia, justice of the superior court of the state of New Hampshire.

In Judge Plummer's stead upon this latter bench Governor Felker named on November 27 Hon. William H. Sawyer of Concord.

Previously, on October 11, the resignation, on account of ill health, had been received and reluctantly accepted of Chief Justice Robert M. Wallace of the superior court. On the same day Governor Felker promoted to the head of the superior court Associate Justice Robert G. Pike of Dover.

The vacancy on the superior bench left by this promotion Governor Felker filled on October 30 by the appointment as judge of Oliver W. Branch, Esq., of Manchester.

On March 4 had occurred the untimely and universally mourned decease of Judge John M. Mitchell of Concord and in his place upon the superior bench Governor Felker had named on May 20 the Honorable John Kivel of Dover.

On December 2, 1913, by constitutional age limitation, the term of service of Honorable Tyler Westgate of Haverhill as judge of probate of Grafton County expired; and in anticipation of the vacancy thus created Captain Harry Bingham of Littleton was nominated by Governor Felker on November 8 for the place and was confirmed on November 26.

On May 21, 1913, Governor Felker approved Chapter 169 of the Laws of 1913, being "An Act establishing Police Courts for Certain Districts in the State of New Hampshire and Abolishing Existing Police Courts."

Under this act the state was divided into fifty-two judicial districts. The make-up of these districts and the justices and special justices who have been appointed for them are as follows:

The district of Nashua, comprising the city of Nashua and the towns of Hollis, Merrimack, Hudson, Pelham and Litchfield; Frank B. Clancy of Nashua, justice.

NEW HAMPSHIRE'S NEW JUDGES

The district of Manchester, comprising the city of Manchester and the town of Bedford; John W. Center of Manchester, justice; Clinton S. Osgood of Manchester, special justice.

The district of Milford, comprising the towns of Milford, Wilton, Lyndeborough, Mont Vernon, Amherst and Brookline; George E. Bales of Wilton, justice; Charles L. Luce of Milford, special justice.

The district of Greenville, comprising the towns of Greenville, New Ipswich and Mason; Herbert J. Taft of Greenville, justice.

The district of Peterborough, comprising the towns of Peterborough, Hancock, Greenfield, Temple and Sharon; James B. Sweeney of Peterborough, justice.

The district of Hillsborough, comprising the towns of Hillsborough, Bennington, Deering, Antrim, Francestown and Windsor; Samuel W. Holman of Hillsborough, justice; Warren W. Merrill of Antrim, special justice.

The district of Goffstown, comprising the towns of Goffstown, Weare and New Boston; Benjamin F. Davis of Goffstown, justice.

The district of Derry, comprising the towns of Derry, Windham, Danville, Londonderry, Chester, Sandown and Fremont; Alden G. Kelley of Derry, justice; Ernest L. Abbott of Derry, special justice.

The district of Exeter, comprising the towns of Exeter, Kensington, East Kingston, Kingston, Brentwood, Newfields and Stratham; Edward D. Mayer of Exeter, justice; Walter E. Burtt of Brentwood, special justice.

The district of Salem, comprising the towns of Salem, Plaistow, Atkinson, Hampstead and Newton; Lester Wallace Hall of Salem, justice; Chester T. Woodbury of Salem, special justice.

The district of Hampton, comprising the towns of Hampton, North Hampton, South Hampton, Hampton Falls and Seabrook; Albert K. Church of Hampton, justice; Edward Warren of Hampton, special justice.

The district of Newmarket, comprising the towns of Newmarket and Epping; Irving T. George of Newmarket, justice; George A. Gilmore of Epping, special justice.

The district of Candia, comprising the towns of Candia, Auburn, Nottingham, Deerfield, Northwood and Raymond; John T. Bartlett of Raymond, justice; Charles W. Phillips of Candia, special justice.

The district of Portsmouth, comprising the city of Portsmouth and the towns of Newington, Newcastle, Greenland and Rye; Harry K. Torrey of Portsmouth, justice; Edward H. Adams of Portsmouth, special justice.

The district of Dover, comprising the city of Dover and the towns of Madbury, Lee and Durham; George S. Frost of Dover, justice.

The district of Rochester, comprising the city of Rochester and the towns of Milton, Strafford and Barrington; William T. Gunnison of Rochester, justice.

The district of Farmington, comprising the towns of Farmington, Middleton and New Durham; Arthur H. Wiggin of Farmington, justice.

The district of Somersworth, comprising the city of Somersworth and the town of Rollinsford; Benjamin F. Hanson of Somersworth, special justice.

The district of Pittsfield, comprising the towns of Pittsfield, Chichester and Epsom; Frank S. Jenkins of Pittsfield, justice.

The district of Pembroke, comprising the towns of Pembroke, Allenstown and Hooksett; George W. Fowler of Pembroke, justice.

The district of Franklin comprising the city of Franklin and the towns of Hill, Wilmot, Danbury, Andover, Northfield and Salisbury; Frank E. Woodbury of Franklin, justice.

The district of Bradford, comprising the towns of Bradford, Sutton, Newbury, Warner, New London and Henniker; Joseph W. Sanborn of

Bradford, justice; Edward Connelly of Henniker, special justice.

The district of Concord, comprising the city of Concord and the towns of Boscawen, Webster, Canterbury, Loudon, Bow, Dunbarton and Hopkinton; Allan Chester Clark of Concord, justice; Willis G. Buxton of Boscawen, special justice.

The district of Keene, comprising the city of Keene and the towns of Chesterfield, Dublin, Harrisville, Nelson, Stoddard, Richmond, Westmoreland, Gilsum, Marlborough, Surry, Roxbury, Sullivan, Marlow and Swanzey; Richard J. Wolfe of Keene, justice.

The district of Winchester, comprising the towns of Winchester and Hinsdale; Alexander F. Peirce of Winchester, justice.

The district of Troy, comprising the towns of Troy and Fitzwilliam; no justice or special justice has qualified.

The district of Jaffrey, comprising the towns of Jaffrey and Rindge; George H. Duncan of Jaffrey, justice; Charles L. Rich of Jaffrey, special justice.

The district of Walpole, comprising the towns of Walpole and Alstead; Charles J. O'Neill of Walpole, justice; John W. Cahalane of Walpole, special justice.

The district of Newport, comprising the towns of Newport, Croydon, Springfield, Sunapee, Lempster, Goshen, Washington and Grantham; Lewis S. Record of Newport, justice; Fred T. Pollard of Newport, special justice.

The district of Claremont, comprising the towns of Claremont, Cornish, Plainfield and Unity; Frederick W. Johnston of Claremont, special justice.

The district of Charlestown, comprising the towns of Charlestown, Acworth and Langdon; Frank W. Hamlin of Charlestown, justice; Edward R. Morrison of Acworth, special justice.

The district of Laconia, comprising the city of Laconia and the towns of Meredith, New Hampton, Gilford and Center Harbor; Walter S. Peaslee of Laconia, justice; Bertram Blaisdell of Meredith, special justice.

The district of Tilton, comprising the towns of Tilton, Belmont and Sanbornton; Charles E. Smith of Tilton, justice; Ford T. Sanborn of Tilton, special justice.

The district of Alton, comprising the towns of Alton, Barnstead and Gilmanton; Charles H. Downing of Alton, justice.

The district of Bristol, comprising the towns of Bristol, Alexandria, Groton and Hebron; Charles W. Fling of Bristol, justice; Frank N. Gilman of Bristol, special justice.

The district of Haverhill, comprising the towns of Haverhill, Orford, Benton, Warren, Monroe and Piermont; Dexter D. Dow of Haverhill, justice; Russell T. Bartlett of Haverhill, special justice.

The district of Hanover, comprising the town of Hanover; Harry E. Burton of Hanover, justice; William R. Gray of Hanover, special justice.

The district of Lebanon, comprising the towns of Lebanon and Lyme; Clarence E. Hibbard of Lebanon, justice; Roland B. Jacobs of Lebanon, special justice.

The district of Plymouth, comprising the towns of Plymouth, Ashland, Bridgewater, Holderness, Campton, Rumney and Wentworth; George H. Bowles of Plymouth, justice; George C. Craig of Rumney, special justice.

The district of Littleton, comprising the towns of Littleton, Bethlehem and Franconia; Harry L. Heald of Littleton, justice.

The district of Lisbon, comprising the towns of Lisbon, Lyman, Bath, Landaff and Easton; Ben S. Webb of Lisbon, justice.

The district of Canaan, comprising the towns of Canaan, Orange, Grafton, Enfield and Dorchester; Frank D. Currier of Canaan, justice; Daniel W. Campbell of Enfield, special justice.

The district of Woodstock, compris-

ing the towns of Woodstock, Lincoln, Thornton, Livermore, Ellsworth and Waterville; Sidney F. Downing of Lincoln, justice.

The district of Wolfeboro, comprising the towns of Wolfeboro, Tuftonboro, Sandwich and Moultonborough; Frank P. Hobbs of Wolfeboro, special justice.

The district of Ossipee, comprising the towns of Ossipee, Wakefield, Brookfield, Tamworth, Freedom and Effingham; John Gage of Wakefield, justice.

The district of Conway, comprising the towns of Conway, Albany, Jackson, Bartlett, Chatham, Eaton, Hart's Location and Madison; William Pitman of Bartlett, justice.

The district of Berlin, comprising the city of Berlin and the towns of Milan and Dummer; Matthew J. Ryan of Berlin, justice; William H. Payne of Berlin, special justice.

The district of Northumberland, comprising the towns of Northumberland, Stratford and Stark; John C. Pattee of Stratford, justice; Aked D. Ellingwood of Groveton, special justice.

The district of Whitefield, comprising the towns of Whitefield, Carroll and Dalton; Charles C. King of Whitefield, justice; Dana Brown of Carroll, special justice.

The district of Gorham, comprising the towns of Gorham, Randolph and Shelburne; Harry G. Noyes of Gorham, justice.

The district of Lancaster, comprising the towns of Lancaster and Jefferson; Fred C. Cleaveland of Lancaster,



Judge George H. Bingham

justice; Manassah Perkins of Jefferson, special justice.

The district of Colebrook, comprising the towns of Colebrook, Stewartstown and Columbia and the rest of Coös County not otherwise included; James Carr of Colebrook, justice.

Hon. George H. Bingham

George Hutchins Bingham, occupant of the highest judicial position now held by any native of New Hampshire, inherits the title of judge from both his paternal and maternal ancestors. His grandfather, Warner Bingham, was a county judge in Vermont; his grandfather, Andrew Salter Woods, was chief justice of the supreme court of New Hampshire; his father, George A. Bingham, was a judge of the supreme court of New Hampshire; and his uncle, Edward F. Bingham, was chief justice of the supreme court of the District of Columbia.

The present Judge Bingham was born in Littleton, N. H., August 19, 1864, attended the public schools there and prepared for Dartmouth College at Holderness School for Boys and St. Johnsbury (Vt.) Academy. Graduating from Dartmouth in 1887 with the degree of Bachelor of Arts, in the following year he entered the law school of Harvard University and received its degree of Bachelor of Laws in 1891.

Practising his profession at Littleton with his father until the latter's death in 1895, Judge Bingham in 1898 removed to Manchester and formed a partnership with Hon. David A. Taggart. In 1901 he opened an office by himself and in 1902 was appointed by Governor Chester B. Jordan an associate justice of the supreme court of New Hampshire.

In this position, as was to be expected from his ancestry, his training and his equipment, his work was of the highest order; and his eminent fitness for the high office of judge of the United States circuit court was recognized by President Woodrow Wilson when an appointment from New England was to be made to that court.

Judge Bingham has been a director of the Merchants' National Bank in Manchester. He is a vestryman of Grace Episcopal church, Manchester. A Democrat in politics, by family tradition and personal belief, he has declined the active party leadership which has been offered him in such forms as the state convention nomination for governor.

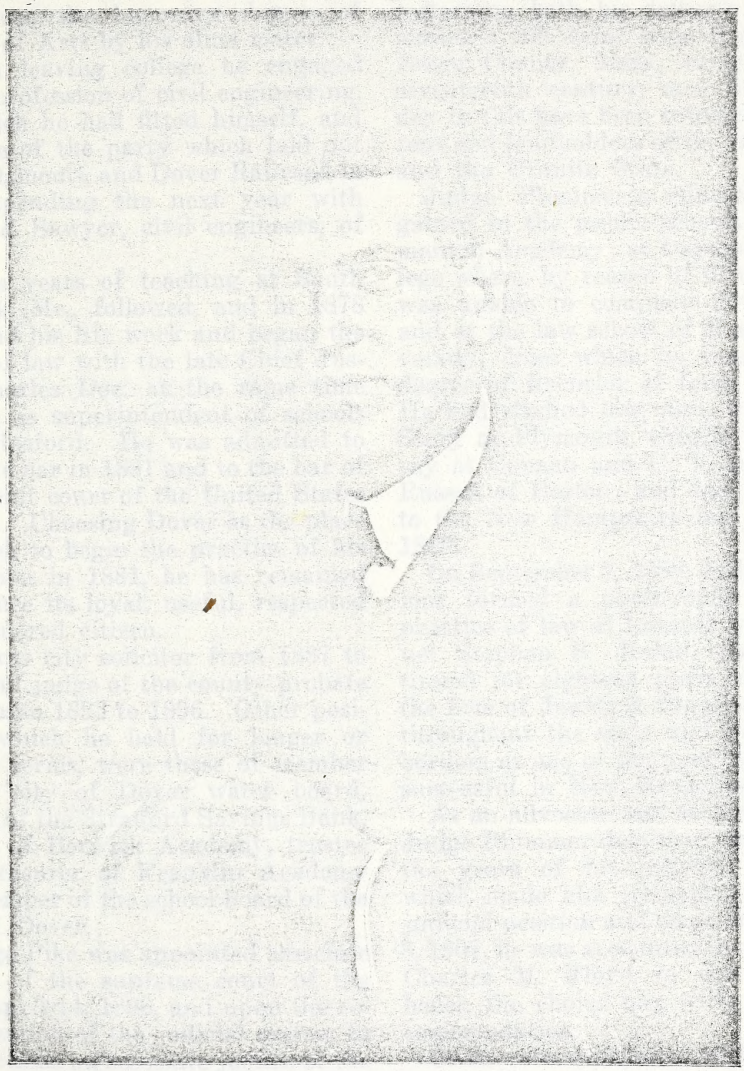
Judge Bingham married, October 21, 1891, Cordelia Pearmain Hinckley and they have three sons and three daughters.

Hon. Robert G. Pike

When Governor Samuel D. Felker, Democrat, nominated Judge Robert G. Pike, Republican, to be chief justice of the superior court of New Hampshire, the act was applauded universally, partly because it was a notable instance of desirable non-partisanship in an important appointment, but chiefly because it assured a worthy continuance of the state's high standard in its most important judicial places. For the people in general, as well as the lawyers, of the whole state, knew almost as well as did Governor Felker, fellow member of the same county bar for many years, the splendid qualifications of Judge Pike for the chief justiceship.

Robert Gordon Pike was born in Rollinsford, Strafford County, N. H., July 28, 1851, the son of Amos W. and Elizabeth M. (Chadbourne) Pike. Both his father's and his mother's ancestors came to this country from England between 1630 and 1640 and his great-great-grandfather, the Reverend James Pike, was the first minister (1726–1790) in that part of Dover, afterwards included in Somersworth, which since 1849 has been the town of Rollinsford.

Judge Pike attended the town schools in boyhood and at the Berwick (Maine) Academy prepared



HON. WILLIAM A. PLUMMER
Associate Justice, Supreme Court

for Dartmouth College, from whose Chandler Scientific Department he graduated in the class of 1872. In 1903 he succeeded the late Judge John Hopkins of Massachusetts as a Chandler Visitor to the College and in 1908 was given the honorary degree of Master of Arts by his alma mater.

Upon leaving college he engaged in the profession of civil engineering, for which he had fitted himself, and was one of the party which laid out the Portsmouth and Dover Railroad in 1873, spending the next year with Shedd & Sawyer, civil engineers, of Boston.

Three years of teaching at South Berwick, Me., followed, and in 1878 he found his life work and began the study of law with the late Chief Justice Charles Doe, at the same time serving as superintendent of schools at Rollinsford. He was admitted to the state bar in 1881 and to the bar of the circuit court of the United States in 1894. Choosing Dover as the place in which to begin the practice of his profession in 1881, he has remained ever since its loyal, useful, respected and honored citizen.

He was city solicitor from 1887 to 1889 and judge of the county probate court from 1893 to 1896. Other positions, which he held for longer or shorter terms, were those of member of the city of Dover water board, trustee of the Strafford Savings Bank, trustee of Berwick Academy, trustee and treasurer of Franklin Academy and member of the school board of the city of Dover.

Judge Pike was appointed associate justice of the supreme court of the state April 14, 1896, and upon the reorganization of the judicial system in 1901 became an associate justice of the superior court, of which his most recent appointment makes him chief justice.

Hon. William A. Plummer

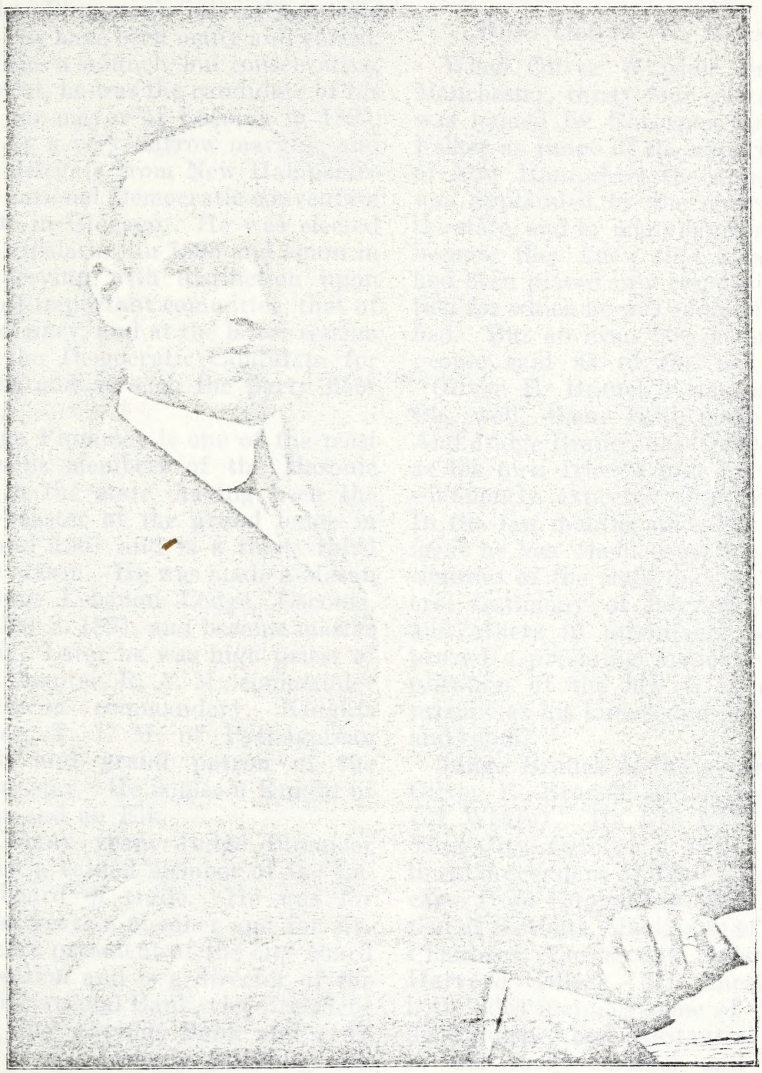
Judge William Alberto Plummer, whose promotion from the superior to the supreme bench was approved unanimously by the people as well as by the bar of the state, was born in Gilmanton, N. H., December 2, 1865, the son of the late Charles E. and Mary H. (Moody) Plummer. His ancestors on both his father's and his mother's side came from England to Essex County, Mass., early in the seventeenth century, and from that day to this have been substantial citizens and landholders of the Bay State and the Granite State.

Judge Plummer's education was gained in the public schools; at Gilmanton Academy; at Dartmouth College where, by reason of ill health he was unable to complete the course; and at the law school of Boston University, from which he received the degree of Bachelor of Laws in 1889. He had studied law, also, with J. C. Story at Plymouth, George W. Murray at Canaan and C. T. and T. H. Russell of Boston; and was admitted to the New Hampshire bar July 26, 1889.

On September 2, 1889, Judge Plummer formed a partnership for the practice of law at Laconia with Colonel Stephen S. Jewett which continued for eighteen years and made the firm of Jewett & Plummer known throughout the state and beyond its borders as one of the most deservedly successful in New Hampshire.

As an advocate and as a counsellor Judge Plummer displayed throughout the years of his practice qualities which made him eminently fit for a judicial position and when on October 3, 1907, he was appointed by Governor Charles M. Floyd to the superior bench the choice met with universal commendation.

Of his record as justice of that court it is sufficient to say that it has fulfilled every hope of his warmest friends and stands as the best possible reason for the promotion to the supreme court, which he recently received from Governor Felker with the approbation of the executive council as well as of the press and the public.



HON. OLIVER W. BRANCH

Associate Justice, Superior Court



To a wide, deep and thorough knowledge of the law Judge Plummer adds a generous endowment of the true judicial temperament, a happy combination which could not but assure success to its possessor.

Judge Plummer's interests outside of the law have been many and varied. In politics a staunch, but conservative, Democrat, he was the candidate of his party for mayor of Laconia in 1895, losing by a very narrow margin; and was a delegate from New Hampshire to the national Democratic convention of 1896 in Chicago. He was elected to the legislature in 1893 and again in 1897, serving with distinction upon the most important committee, that of the judiciary, and at the latter session being the Democratic candidate for speaker, and as such the party floor leader.

Judge Plummer is one of the most prominent members of the Masonic order in the state, having been the grand master of the grand lodge in 1906 and 1907 and is a thirty-third degree Mason. He was made a Mason in Mount Lebanon Lodge, Laconia, December 8, 1891, and became master in 1895. Later he was high priest of Union Chapter, R. A. M., commander of Pilgrim commandery, Knights Templar, T. I. M. of Pythagorean Council and grand patron of the Eastern Star. He is also a Knight of Pythias and an Elk.

For many years Judge Plummer has been a valued member of the Laconia board of trade. He was for nineteen years a member and for sixteen years president of the city board of education and is a director of the Laconia National Bank, vice-president of the City Savings Bank and a director of the Laconia Building and Loan Association. He made a reputation as a banker through his management as assignee of the suspended Belknap Savings Bank, to whose depositors, as the result of five years of hard and skilful work, he paid aggregate dividends of 97 per cent.

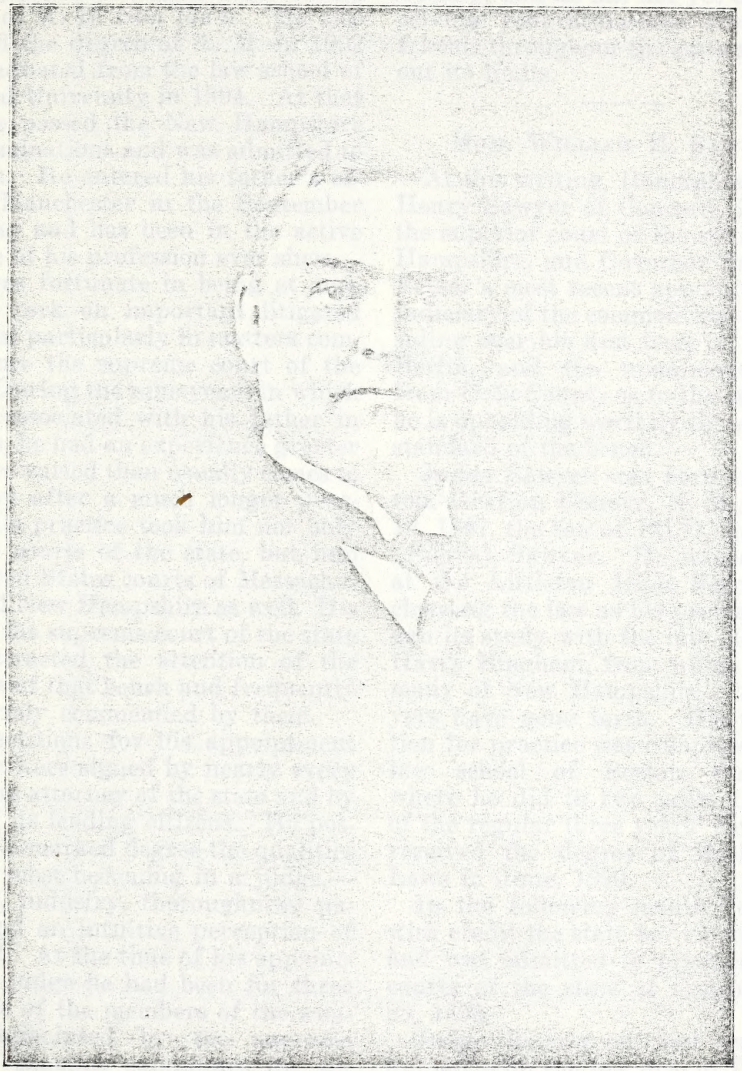
Judge Plummer is a Congregationalist in religious preference. He married January 1, 1890, Miss Ellen F. Murray, daughter of George W. Murray, Esq., of Canaan, and they have one son, Wayne Murray Plummer.

Hon. Oliver W. Branch

When Oliver Winslow Branch of Manchester, thirty-four years of age, was named by Governor Samuel D. Felker as judge of the superior court of New Hampshire the appointment was applauded by the entire bar of the state, and by many laymen as well, because they knew that a good man had been placed in a responsible position for which he was eminently qualified. But an even larger number of people said as to the new judge: "Oliver E. Branch's son, isn't he? Oh, well, then, he'll make good." And Judge Branch has "made good," as his own friends and his father's confidently expected that he would. In the few months since his appointment he has "held court" in several counties of the state and by the general testimony of lawyers, litigants and others in attendance has been proved a presiding justice whose application of the law is as apt and prompt as his knowledge of it is sure and sound.

Judge Branch is the eldest son of Oliver E. Branch and Sarah Chase (of Weare). He was born in New York City, October 4, 1879. He is a lineal descendant of John Branch who came from England in 1683 and settled at Scituate, Mass., also of Charles Chauncey, the second president of Harvard College. His lineage upon both sides includes some of the most distinguished and substantial families of the early colonial and Revolutionary periods. His ancestors on his mother's side—the Dows and Chases of Weare—were members of the Society of Friends.

His boyhood was spent in the village of North Weare, until at the age of twelve years he entered the Manchester High School, from which he



HON. WILLIAM H. SAWYER
Associate Justice, Superior Court



graduated in 1896. His father moved with his family from North Weare to Manchester in 1894. He graduated from Phillips Academy, Andover, in 1897, and Harvard College in the class of 1901, at which time he received the degree of A. B. *cum laude*. He also received the degree of A. M. in 1902 and graduated from the law school of Harvard University in 1904. At that time he passed the New Hampshire bar examinations and was admitted to practice. He entered his father's office in Manchester in the September following and has been in the active practice of his profession ever since.

He was fortunate in being at once put to work on important litigated cases, but particularly in matters coming before the supreme court of the state. During the nine years in which he was associated with his father in business, he had an experience greater and more varied than usually comes to attorneys after a much longer practice. His practice took him not only into the courts of the state, but into the United States courts of Massachusetts and New Hampshire as well. His work in the supreme court of the state early attracted the attention of the members of that bench and frequently was warmly commended by them.

The petitions for his appointment as judge were signed by nearly every practising attorney of the state and by many of its leading citizens. He possesses in a marked degree the qualities that are most becoming in a judge,—courtesy, industry, thoroughness, patience and an intuitive perception of the right. At the time of his appointment as judge he had been for three years one of the members of the committee appointed by the supreme court to examine candidates for admission to the bar. He is a member of the Franklin Street Church, also the Young Men's Association of Manchester, of which he is president. He was married November 23, 1910, to Miss Isabel Dow Hogle of Rochester, N. Y. They have one daughter and a delightful home on Prospect Street. He is a member of the Cygnet Boat Club and Intervale Country Club. The news of his appointment was received with especially marked pleasure by the bar of Hillsborough County, and he has not yet ceased receiving congratulations from many friends throughout the state and without its limits.

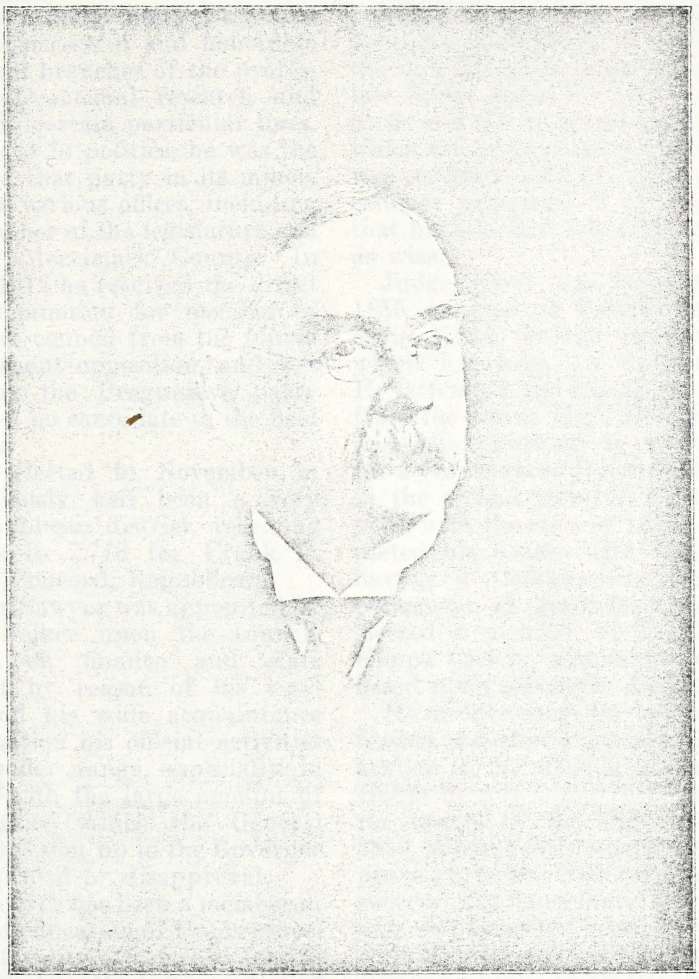
Hon. William H. Sawyer

At this writing, Honorable William Henry Sawyer of Concord, justice of the superior court of the state of New Hampshire, and Governor Samuel D. Felker's most recent appointee to the judiciary of the commonwealth, is presiding over his first term of court, at Berlin, and the unanimous report from Coös County is to the effect that he is upholding worthily the very high standard of the bench.

Judge Sawyer was born in Littleton, Grafton County, N. H., August 18, 1867, the son of Eli D. and Sarah (Pierce) Sawyer. He was educated at the Littleton High School, and, choosing the law as his profession, began its study with the late Honorable Harry Bingham, from whose office so many of New Hampshire's best lawyers have gone forth. His preparation for practice was completed at the law school of Boston University, where he did in two years the work of the regular three years' course and received the degree of Bachelor of Laws in June, 1890.

In the following month he passed with credit the state bar examinations and was admitted to practice in the courts of the state at Concord July 25, 1890.

Judge Sawyer at first associated himself with the law firm of Bingham & Mitchell, having offices in Concord and Littleton, and so continued until January, 1894, when he established himself in independent practice. In 1897 he took as a partner Joseph S. Matthews, Esq., and the firm continued some six years or until Mr. Matthews took charge of the legacy



HON. JOHN KIVEL

Associate Justice, Superior Court



tax department of the state treasury. Soon after, General John H. Albin and Judge Sawyer associated themselves in practice and maintained the connection until the former retired a few years since from the active duties of his profession.

As a lawyer, Judge Sawyer's record was one of successful and honorable activity in all branches of the profession, and of unusual research and knowledge in certain particular lines.

A Democrat in politics, he was the candidate of that party in its minority days for various offices, including those of member of the legislature and solicitor of Merrimack County. In the fall of 1912 he received the direct primary nomination for member of the executive council from the fourth district, without opposition, and was endorsed by the Progressive party which placed no candidate in the field against him.

He was elected in November in what previously had been a very strong Republican district, receiving 9,116 votes to 7,776 for Frank P. Quimby of Concord, Republican.

Councilor Sawyer was appointed by Governor Felker upon the council committees on finance and state prison, but by reason of his legal training and his wide acquaintance and information his official activities took a broader range, especially in connection with the large amount of new legislation which the General Court of 1913 sent up to the Governor for his approval or disapproval.

Judge Sawyer has been a member of the board of education of Union school district in the city of Concord for the past four years. He is a member of the South Congregational Church in Concord and of Capital Grange, Patrons of Husbandry. In his younger days he served an enlistment in the New Hampshire National Guard.

On November 18, 1891, Mr. Sawyer married Miss Carrie B. Lane of Whitefield, and they have three sons and two daughters, the oldest son now being a junior in Dartmouth College, and the eldest daughter is a freshman at Mt. Holyoke.

Hon. John Kivel

Governor Felker's first judicial appointment was that of Honorable John Kivel of Dover to the bench of the superior court in succession to the late Judge John M. Mitchell of Concord; and the universal approval with which the announcement of the choice was received must have given his Excellency assurance, if he needed any, that his selection was popular as well as wise.

Judge Kivel was born April 29, 1855, the son of Patrick and Catherine Kivel, in the city of Dover, which has been his life-long home. He attended its schools, graduating from the Dover High School in 1871, and after working in a drug store for a year entered Dartmouth College, in the second term of the freshman year, with the class of 1876. He completed his course with high honors, having a Commencement Day appointment at graduation and being elected a member of the Phi Beta Kappa Society, admission to which is based upon scholastic distinction.

He at once chose the law as his profession and after a due period of preparation in the office of the late Frank Hobbs he was admitted to practice in the courts of the state in August, 1879, subsequently qualifying for appearance in the Federal courts. His success was immediate and continuous, and some ten years ago he lightened his business burdens by forming a partnership with his then young law student, and present county solicitor, George T. Hughes, Esq.

Mr. Kivel himself had served three terms as county solicitor, from 1887 to 1893, and during that period gained distinction by the manner in which he handled some famous criminal cases, including the Sawtelle murder. For ten years, 1903–13, he was police commissioner of the city of Dover.

When the legislature of 1903 passed a law giving local option for the licensed sale of liquor and providing for a commission of three members to administer the law, the minority party, then the Democratic, was given representation on the board and Mr. Kivel was the man chosen for the place.

It was a fact apparent to everyone who gave the matter thought that the fate of this law, new to New Hampshire, lay with the men who were to administer it. Their powers under the statute were so large that if they did their whole duty firmly, honestly, intelligently, the cause of law, order and morals in the state must be benefited. If they did not so rise to the occasion, if they failed to seize the opportunity afforded them for really regulating the liquor traffic in New Hampshire, then the law was doomed to an early repeal.

When Governor Nahum J. Bachelder made his choice as license commissioners of Cyrus H. Little of Manchester, Harry W. Keyes of Haverhill and John Kivel of Dover, there was a very general feeling that he had done well. And as the months and years passed, and the people saw the law administered without fear or favor, and in accordance with its honest intent, the men who were so administering it gained the hearty approval of all save the few who for their own purposes wished the law ill or sought to break or evade it. Successive governors re-appointed the entire board as the terms of its members expired, and it was from a decade's splendid work in its interests that Mr. Kivel resigned, at Governor Felker's desire, to become Judge Kivel.

Judge Kivel has an industrious, well-stored, right-moving mind of his own, and an unusually keen insight into the mental processes of others. Add to these valuable possessions a broad knowledge of the law and its practice, and it was easy for his friends to predict the entire success upon the bench which already has come to him.

Judge Kivel is a member of St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church, Dover. He married, October 12, 1879, Eva G. Ennis. Of their four children, Frank and Maurice are residents of Denver, Colo., and Alice Gaffney Kivel and Laurence Kivel are with their parents at Dover.

Judge Harry Bingham

The only appointment of a judge of probate which Governor Samuel D. Felker has been called upon to make thus far in his administration, and the only one, it is very possible, which may be numbered among the acts of his term of office, was the choice of a successor to Judge Tyler Westgate of Grafton County, whose excellent official record was terminated by the age limitation prescribed in the constitution.

If this does prove to be the Governor's only act on this line he will have to be marked "perfect" in this department in the rating which history will make of his administration; for universal approval has greeted his action in adding another Judge Bingham to the famous line of that name.

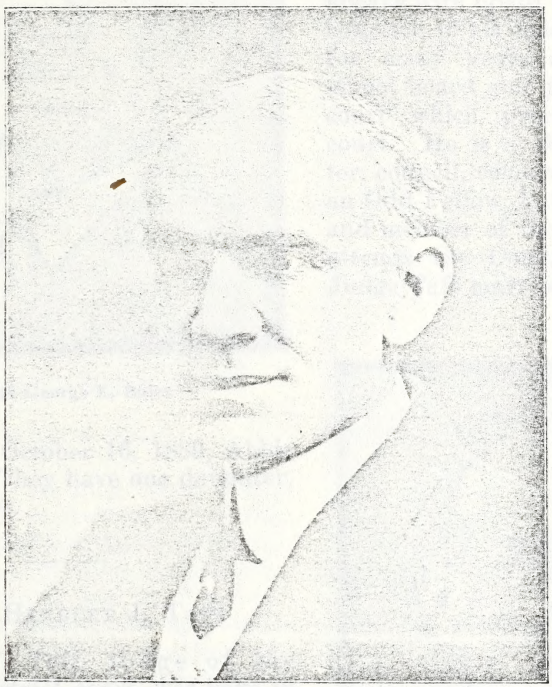
Captain Harry Bingham, the new judge of probate of Grafton County, is the son of the late Chief Justice Edward F. Bingham of the supreme court of the District of Columbia; nephew of the late George A. Bingham, justice of the supreme court of the state of New Hampshire; and first cousin of Judge George H. Bingham of the United States circuit court.

Judge Harry Bingham, nephew and namesake of one of the greatest lawyers and political leaders in New Hampshire history, was born in Columbus, Ohio, in 1864, and after the usual preparatory school education attended Ohio State University. Later he read law in the office of Bingham, Mitchell & Batchellor at

Littleton and was admitted to the bar in New Hampshire July 10, 1887.

For some years Judge Bingham was assistant district attorney for the District of Columbia, residing in Washington, D. C. During the War with Spain he was captain of the Seventh United States Volunteer Infantry and until his appointment to the judgeship was generally known by his military title.

Captain Bingham's return to New Hampshire followed the death of his brother-in-law, Honorable William H. Mitchell of Littleton, to whose legal practice he succeeded.

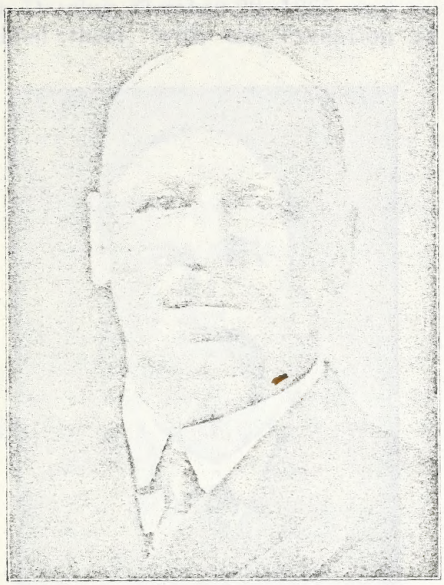


Judge Harry Bingham

Judge George E. Bales

Hon. George Edward Bales of Wilton, judge of the district court for the Milford district, was born in Wilton September 14, 1862. He attended Francestown Academy, graduated from Phillips Exeter Academy, and after a partial college course at Harvard graduated from the Boston University Law School. He has practised law at Wilton since 1888 and was judge of the Wilton police court until its incorporation in the new district court. Judge Bales was a member of the New Hampshire forestry commission for five years and of the state railroad commission for seven years. He represented Wilton in the legislature in 1895 and 1897; has been moderator of Wilton over twenty years; was town treasurer six years, tax collector six years and member of the school board ten years. He is president of the Wilton Board of Trade and of the Wilton Telephone Company; trustee of the Wilton public library; trustee of the Granite Savings Bank and director of the Souhegan National Bank, both of Milford. Judge Bales is a Democrat; a Uni-

tarian; a Mason, Shriner, Odd Fellow and member of the Eastern Star, and of the Derryfield Club, Manchester.

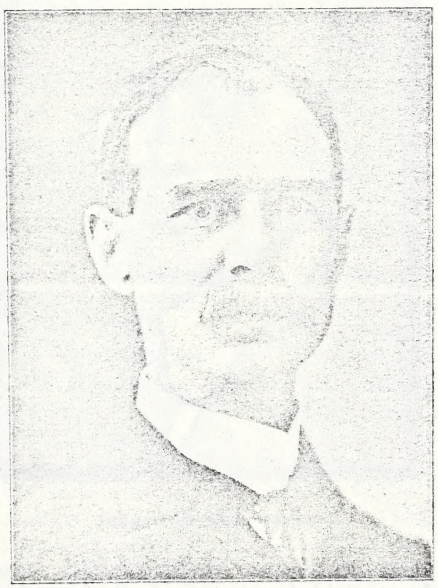


Judge George E. Bales

He married, October 16, 1889, Abbie M. French. They have one daughter, Milly Frances.

JUDGE HERBERT J. TAFT

Herbert J. Taft, judge of the Greenville district court, was born in Greenville, then Mason, September 1, 1860. He attended the public schools and New Ipswich Academy and studied law in the office of Wadleigh & Wallace in Milford, being admitted to the bar in 1881. He was associated with Judge R. M. Wallace in Milford for a few years, but since 1884 has established his office in Greenville, where also he has engaged very successfully in varied undertakings. He is vice-president of the Mason Village Savings Bank, president of the Greenville Chair Company and the Greenville Electric Light Company, carries on a large and well-stocked farm, has carried out extensive lumbering projects, deals largely in coal and wood, and manages the principal fire insurance agency of his section. Judge Taft is a Republican in politics and at the recent enthusiastic reorganization of the Hillsborough County Republican Club was made its president. He served in the legislatures of 1891 and 1901 as a member of the lower house and in that of 1905 as a senator, always with credit to himself and satisfaction to his constituents. He was for many years a member of the school board and judge in the police court which preceded the district court. He is a Mason, lodge, chapter, council, commandery and Shrine, an Odd Fellow, Patron of Husbandry and member of the A. O. U. W. He attends the Congregational church. Judge Taft married October 21, 1885,

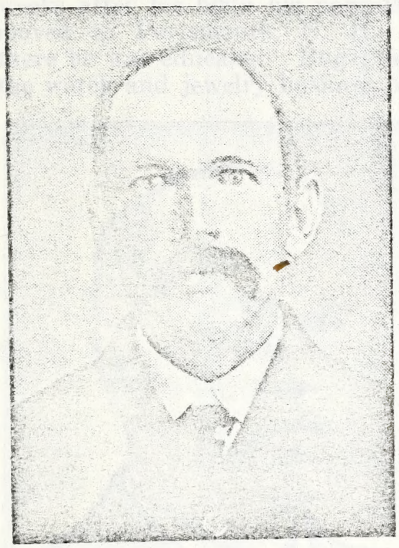


Judge Herbert J. Taft

Ida F. Chamberlain, and their son, James Chamberlain Taft, was born February 15, 1891.

Judge Warren W. Merrill

Warren W. Merrill of Fairview Farm, Antrim, special justice of the Hillsborough district court, was born in Deering, October 29, 1865, and resided there, with the exception of

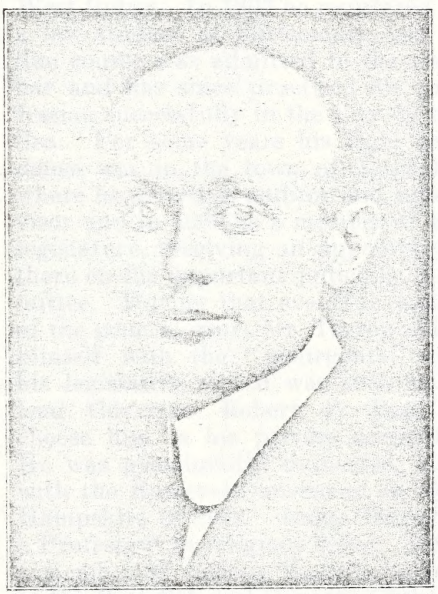


Judge Warren W. Merrill

three years in Nashua, until 1900, when he bought in Antrim one of the best farms in that section of the state. Mr. Merrill was educated in the Deering district schools and at Francestown Academy, from which he graduated in 1886. While a resident of Deering he was for seven years town clerk and six years member of the school board, and, since coming to Antrim, he has been five years selectman. He is a member of the Antrim Congregational Church; of Waverly Lodge, No. 59, I. O. O. F., of Antrim, Antrim Grange, No. 98, P. of H. and the Antrim Board of Trade; having always taken an active interest in the welfare of his community and the betterment of its citizens. He married, March 15, 1887, Eliza V. Osgood of Nashua and their children are Elmer W. Merrill, Leonard A. Merrill, Emma M. Merrill and Bertha F. Merrill.

Judge Edward D. Mayer

Judge Edward D. Mayer, who presides over the district court for the district of Exeter, was born in Kingston, N. Y., in 1878, and was educated in the public schools of that city, including the High School, and also at the Mulenbergh School in Allentown, Pa. Fitting at the New York Law School for the practice of the legal profession, he became a member of the bar of that state and for five years was associated as a lawyer with Judge G. D. C. Hasbrouck, justice of the supreme court of New York. Removing to Exeter, he has established himself successfully in the practice of law with offices in the Exeter and Hampton Electric Light Company Building on Water Street. As a lawyer in Exeter Judge Mayer joins one of the



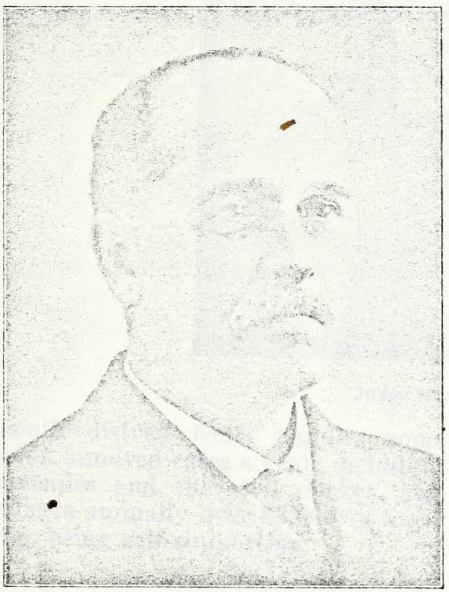
Judge Edward D. Mayer

most distinguished companies, past and present, in the legal history of the state or of New England; while as the head of the Exeter court he succeeds a man of national fame, Judge Henry A. Shute. That he measures up well to the standard of

Exeter lawyers and Exeter judges is high, but deserved, praise, for him.

Judge Walter E. Burtt

Walter E. Burtt, special justice of the Exeter district court, was born in Reading, Mass., July 17, 1860. A few weeks after his birth his parents removed to Portsmouth, N. H., and there he was educated. Engaging in the watch and jewelry business he at

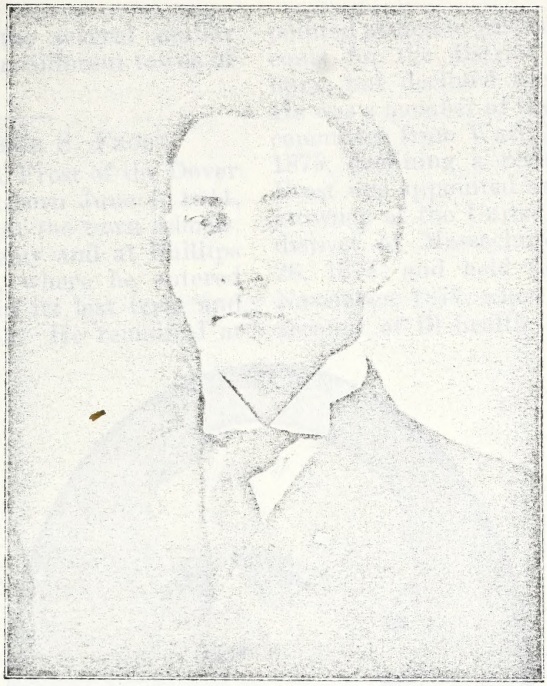


Judge Walter E. Burtt

the same time bought law books and devoted his leisure time to legal studies, registering as a law student in 1909. He was appointed a notary and justice of the peace by Governor John McLane in 1906. He is a Mason, having held the office of chaplain of his lodge, and a Knight of Pythias, for several years keeper of records and seals. He is a member of Phillips Congregational Church, Exeter. Judge Burtt married, in 1880, Alice A. Johnson of Malden, Mass. Their children are Everett J. Burtt, assistant superintendent of the Au Sable (Mich.) Electric Company; Alice W., wife of Chester F. Robie of Somerville, Mass.; Harriet I., wife of James W. Rollins of Stratham; Irving W., of Brentwood; Marion E., wife of George R. Bragdon of Kingston; William A., of Brentwood; and Thomas F., residing at home. "I believe in truth and justice" is Judge Burtt's motto.

Judge Harry K. Torrey

Judge Harry Kimball Torrey of the district court of Portsmouth was born in Newburyport, Mass., August 16, 1880, son of Hon. John Torrey, a widely known New Hampshire business man. His great-great-grandfather sailed from Portsmouth in the Revolution, served under John Paul Jones and was wounded. Judge Torrey was educated at Phillips Exeter Academy and at Harvard, spending a year after leaving college in the West Indies. In 1903 he registered as a law student at Portsmouth and in due course was admitted to the state bar and has since practised his profession successfully in the City by the Sea. For some years his legal residence was in the town of Newfields where he served as auditor and supervisor and in 1909 as a member of the legislature, receiving an appointment there on the important judiciary committee. During that eventful session of the general court Mr. Torrey allied himself with the "insurgents" and his legislative record was such as to lead Governor Robert P. Bass to choose him as his private secretary. He was prominently connected, also, with the Roosevelt movement in New Hampshire in 1912. Judge Torrey is a Protestant in religious belief. He is a member of various Masonic bodies; of the Warwick and Country Clubs at Portsmouth; of the New Hampshire State and American Bar Associations; and of the American Institute of Criminal Law and Criminology. He married, October 9, 1912, Miss Edith E. Badger, daughter of Hon. Daniel W. Badger, member of Governor Felker's executive council and former mayor of Portsmouth. The Ports-



Judge Harry K. Torrey

mouth district court handles some seven hundred cases a year, including juveniles and the civil docket, and collects annually over $3,000 in fines, etc., being self-supporting.

Judge Joseph W. Sanborn

Judge Joseph W. Sanborn of the Bradford district court was born in Liberty, Me., May 12, 1865, the son of Rev. John L. Sanborn, D. D., a leading Baptist clergyman of his day. He was educated in the common and high schools of Waterboro and Alfred, Me. A photographer by profession, Judge Sanborn came to Bradford Center to reside and married, October 7, 1894, Laura E. Hoyt, a descendant of the noted General Stephen Hoyt, in whose family possession remains the homestead built by General Hoyt, the oldest house in town. Judge Sanborn is serving his third term as selectman and his fifth term as member of the school board. A Democrat in political belief and active in the support of his



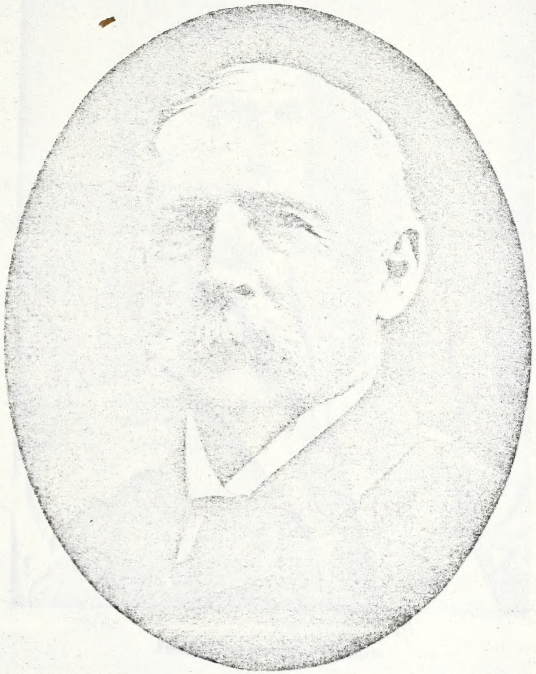
Judge Joseph W. Sanborn

party, he presided at the town jubilee following the election results of November, 1912, which was one of the

most notable of the several similar celebrations held in different towns of the state.

Judge George S. Frost

Judge George S. Frost of the Dover district court was born June 4, 1844. He was educated at the town schools, at Durham Academy and at Phillips Exeter Academy, where he entered the junior class in its last term and graduated in 1861. He remained at Exeter for a year of advanced work and then entered the sophomore class at Harvard College, graduating in 1865 with the degree of A. B., followed later by that of A. M. He studied law with Hon. Jeremiah Smith at Dover, 1866–67, and at the law school of Harvard University in 1867–68. He was admitted to the bar of Suffolk County, Mass., July 7, 1868, and began practice at Boston. July 30, 1872, he was appointed trial justice for West Roxbury and served until the annexation of West Roxbury to Boston in 1874, when he was appointed associate justice of the Boston court for the district of West Roxbury, but declined the appointment. He was a member of the Boston school committee from Ward 17 in 1874 and 1875, declining a reëlection. Judge Frost was appointed assistant district attorney of the United States for the district of Massachusetts November 26, 1875, and held that office until November, 1877, when he resigned on account of ill health, came to Dover and was admitted to the New Hampshire bar. He was a member of the New Hampshire legislature of 1881 and of the constitutional convention of 1889. From November 8, 1888, to January, 1897, he served as a member of the Dover school committee, the last two years as its chairman, declining further election. Appointed judge of the police court of Dover June 21, 1882, he held that office until the district court was established July 1, 1913, when he was appointed judge of the new court. Judge Frost was senior warden of St. Thomas Epis-



Judge George S. Frost



copal Church for twenty-seven years, declining to serve longer. He has been a director of the Strafford National Bank for twenty-seven years and was one of the incorporators of the Wentworth Home for the Aged and continuously a trustee. He is a thirty-second degree Mason, belonging to Moses Paul Lodge, and a charter member of the Bellamy Club.

ington and his official record includes a service of twelve years upon the board of education of special school district Number Nine in that town, eight years as chairman. Judge Wiggin is senior warden of Fraternal Lodge, A. F. and A. M., past chancellor of Harmony Lodge, Knights Pythias, and a member of Woodbine Lodge, Order of Odd Fellows,



Judge Arthur H. Wiggin

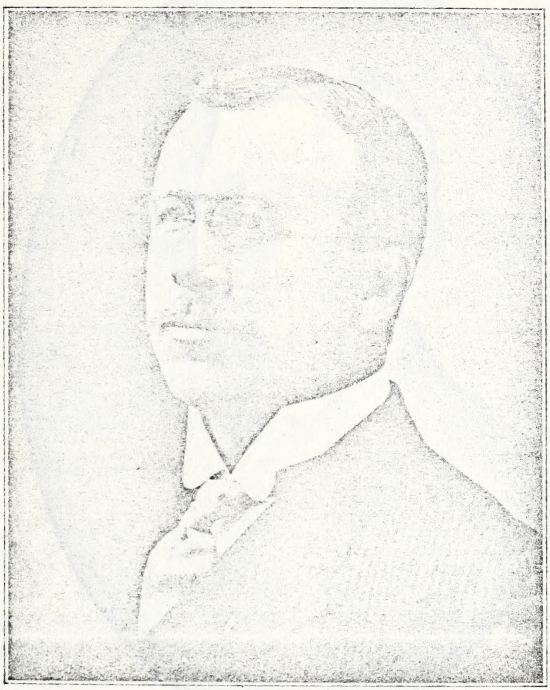
JUDGE ARTHUR H. WIGGIN

Judge Arthur H. Wiggin of the district court for the district of Farmington was born in Ossipee, Carroll County, N. H., November 30, 1865. He was educated at the Wolfeboro Academy and at the New Hampton Literary Institution and upon the completion of legal studies was admitted to the New Hampshire bar in 1889, having now to his credit nearly a quarter of a century of successful and honorable practice. In addition he has taken a keen interest in all the activities of life in his town of Farmall of Farmington. Judge Wiggin attends the Free Will Baptist Church. On December 23, 1893, he married Harriette Bradeen of Waterboro, Me. Their daughter, Esther Beatrice, born December 14, 1895, died December 24, 1901.

JUDGE A. CHESTER CLARK

Judge A. Chester Clark of the Concord district court was born at Center Harbor July 4, 1877, the son of Matthew C. and Sarah L. (Bartlett) Clark, being a member of the same

New Hampshire family as Chief Justice Lewis W. Clark of the state supreme court and Judge Daniel Clark of the United States District Court. He was educated at the Meredith High School (1894), New Hampton Literary Institution and Commercial College (1901) and at Dartmouth College, where he was a member of the class of 1906. At New Hampton he was business manager of the school paper for four years and winner of



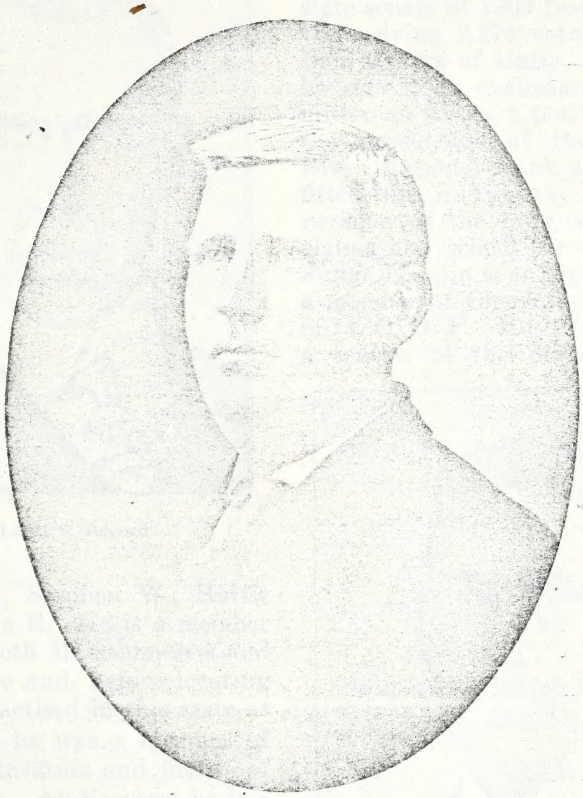
Judge A. Chester Clark

first honor in the Bates prize debate in 1900. Judge Clark studied law with Bertram Blaisdell at Meredith and with General John H. Albin and Joseph A. Donigan, Esq., at Concord, being admitted to the bar in June, 1913, and at once opening an office for the general practice of his profession in Concord. While getting his education and pursuing his legal studies Judge Clark made newspaper work his means of livelihood and gained a wide reputation as a well-informed journalist of vigorous pen. While a legal resident of Center Harbor, Judge Clark represented his town in the constitutional convention of 1902, and, though a Democrat in politics, was chosen clerk of the convention of 1912 by 143 majority. He is a member of the American Institute of Criminal Law and Criminology; the New Hampshire Historical Society; the New Hampshire Press Association; the Wonolancet Club of Concord; Chocorua Lodge, No. 83, A. F. and A. M., Meredith; Concord Lodge, No. 8, K. of P., Concord (past chancellor); Grand Lodge, K. of P. (past deputy grand chancellor); Augusta Young Temple, Pythian Sisterhood; Capital Grange, Merrimack Pomona, the New Hampshire State Grange; and various other organizations. In the few months during which he has held the office of judge of the Concord district court he has shown himself the possessor of advanced and admir-

able ideas in penology which he has had the courage to put in execution.

Judge Charles J. O'Neill

No one of the new judges is better and more favorably known throughout the state than Charles J. O'Neill of North Walpole, judge of the Walpole district court. Six terms he has served in the house of representatives of the state legislature, establishing a reputation there as one of its clearest thinkers, most effective speakers and most influential members. Eighteen years he has served on the North Walpole school board. Born in Keene April 4, 1861, and educated there, he married, September 30, 1882, Mary McNamara and their children are Dorothy and Gerald C. O'Neill. Judge O'Neill is a Catholic; a member of the Elks, A. O. H., Patrons of Husbandry and Bellows Falls (Vt.) Boat Club. He is the owner of the *Cheshire Republican*, a semi-weekly newspaper published at Keene, and has other business interests. Judge O'Neill is a Democrat in politics and accounted one of the most skilful of that party's leaders in New Hampshire.



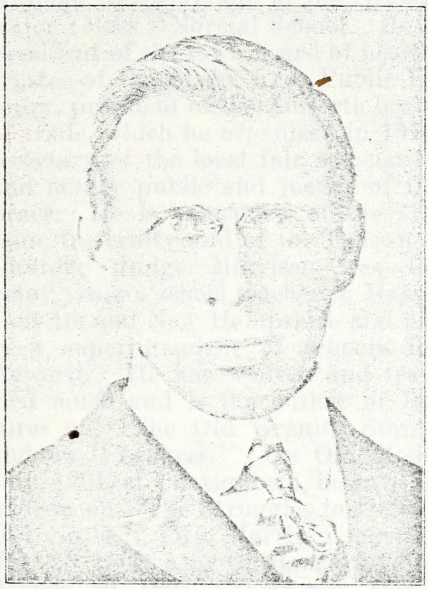
Judge Charles J. O'Neill

Judge Lewis S. Record

Judge Lewis Stillman Record of the Newport district court was born at Worcester, Mass., August 6, 1877, and graduated from the English High School there, from Brown University, in the class of 1902, and from the University of Maine School of Law in 1905. While prosecuting his legal studies he served as principal of the York Village (Me.) Grammar School



for one year and of the Three Rivers School in Palmer, Mass., for two years. He married, May 8, 1902, Ethel T. Robinson of Providence, R. I., and they have five children, Agnes

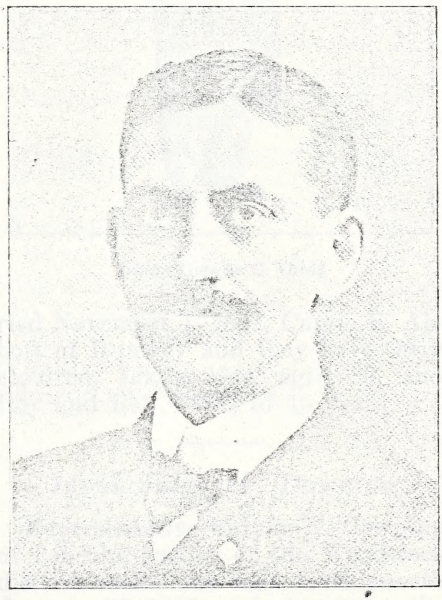


Judge Lewis S. Record

E., Dorothy L., Stephen W., Hattie F. and Marjorie E. He is a member of the bar of both Massachusetts and New Hampshire and, before locating at Newport, practised in this state at Ashland where he was a member of the board of education and justice of the police court. At Newport he is a member and clerk of the school board. Judge Record is a Baptist in religious belief; and a member of the A. F. and A. M., Eastern Star, I. O. O. F., Rebekahs, L. O. O. M. and Newport board of trade. He was president of the Newport Wilson & Marshall Club and attended the national convention at Baltimore at which those candidates were named. In 1908 and again in 1912 he was a delegate to the Democratic state convention.

Judge Frank W. Hamlin

Frank W. Hamlin, judge of the district court at Charlestown and proprietor there of the largest department store in Sullivan County, was born in the same town June 14, 1863, and educated in its public schools. He was a member of the house of representatives in the state legislature of 1903, and in 1908 was elected to the state senate of 1909 from District No. 7, receiving 2,373 votes to 1,669 for Bela Graves of Unity. In that body he served as chairman of the committee on banks, a position for which the presidency of the Connecticut River National Bank since 1900 had fitted him, and on the committees on revision of the laws, incorporations, claims and school for feeble-minded. Judge Hamlin is an Episcopalian and a member of Charlestown Lodge, No. 88, I. O. O. F. He is town treasurer, a trustee of the Silsby free public



Judge Frank W. Hamlin

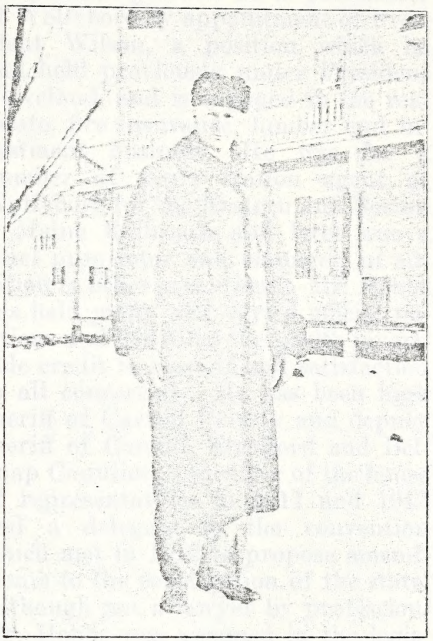
library and generally recognized as one of the town's most able, active and public-spirited citizens. December 20, 1887, he married Ada E. Perry.

Judge Edgar K. Morrison

Edgar K. Morrison of Acworth, special justice of the Charlestown district court, was born in Peterborough May 6, 1848, and educated there, in the public schools, at the old Peterborough Academy and at the Bridgewater (Mass.) Normal School. He is president of the town board of health, trustee of the Silsby Free Public Library, president of the Acworth board of trade, which he organized in 1910, secretary of the local fair association and notary public and justice of the peace. He is a member of the Masonic fraternity and of the Episcopal Church. Judge Morrison was for many years a school teacher in Massachusetts and New Hampshire and has been superintendent of schools for Acworth. He has written and traveled much and is the author of lectures on "The Old Granite State" and on "Yankees." On Old Home Day, 1904, at Charlestown, he gave an address on "The Struggles to Defend Old No. 4." Mr. Morrison married July 20, 1866, Amy Gardam, who died August 30, 1897. Their son, Edgar Gardam, was born April 8, 1890. On April 5, 1899, Mr. Morrison married Lona Royce. They have an adopted daughter, Katie.

Judge George C. Craig

George C. Craig, of Rumney, associate justice of the Plymouth district court, was born in Rumney December 18, 1865, the son of Deacon Byron M. Craig and Lydia (Ramsay) Craig, and was educated in the town schools. After farming, working for the railroad, etc., he started in the meat and grocery business at Rumney village and in 1892 occupied his present mercantile establishment at Rumney Depot. In addition he owns 1,500 acres of timberland and is now operating a mill employing thirty hands. A Democrat in politics Judge Craig has been town clerk, town treasurer, road agent, etc., and was a member of the house of representatives of 1905. He was postmaster under President Cleveland and since that time clerk in the postoffice until re-appointed to his former office by President Wilson. He is a member of the Democratic state committee. Judge Craig is a Baptist in religious belief. He married November 1, 1892, Carrie E. Abbott of Rumney and they have three children, Lizzie Mae, aged 20, and Roy and Ray, twins of 15 years.

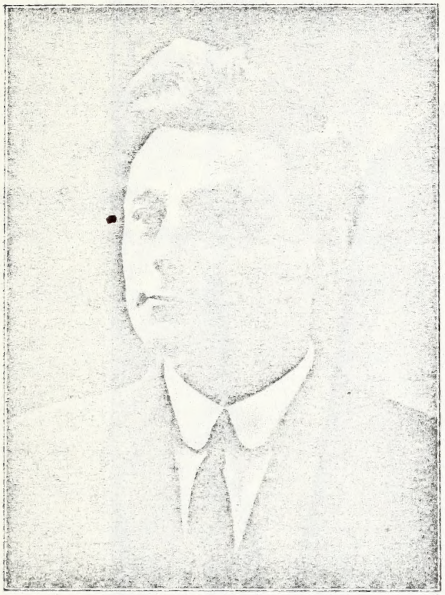


Judge George C. Craig

Judge Sidney F. Downing

Representative Sidney F. Downing of Lincoln, justice of the Woodstock district court, was born in Ellsworth January 27, 1884, and educated at the Plymouth High School. His occupation is that of station agent of the Boston & Maine Railroad at Lincoln. He is a Congregationalist; a Mason and Patron of Husbandry and a member of the Order of Railroad Tele-

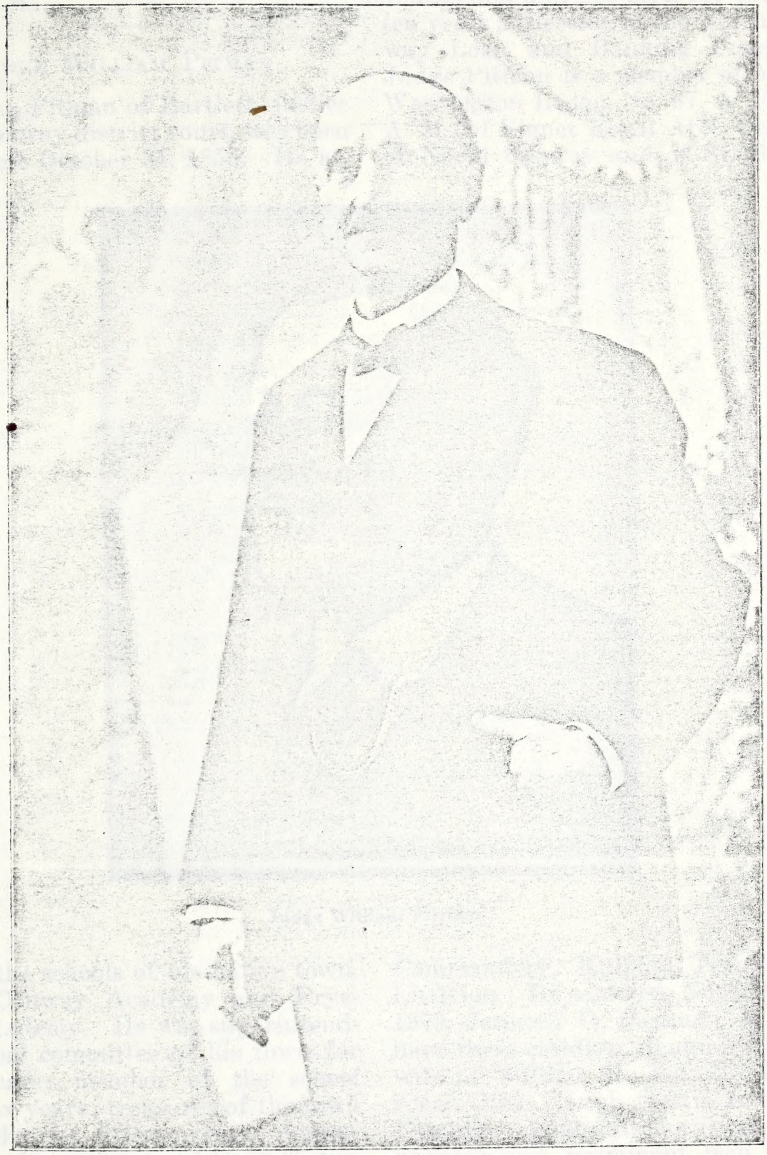
graphers. He married, October 27, 1906, Lena May Clark of Plymouth and they have one daughter, Dorothy, born December 31, 1911. Mr. Downing was elected representative in the New Hampshire legislature of 1913 by a vote of 78 to 31 for his Republican opponent; and was appointed by Speaker Britton to the important committees on labor, revision of statutes and journal of the house. He proved a diligent worker in committees, an able and fearless debater on the floor and a representative whose ability was commented upon by the *Manchester Leader* and other newspapers in highly favorable terms.



Judge Sidney F. Downing

Judge Frank P. Hobbs

Frank P. Hobbs, special justice of the district court for the district of Wolfeboro, and one of Carroll County's most active and best known citizens, was born in Winona, Minn., September 6, 1855. He came to New Hampshire in childhood and attended the schools of Ossipee and Tamworth, continuing his education to the present moment by wide reading, intelligent observation and careful study of the problems of the day. He was married, December 6, 1882, to Emily S. Evans and they have two daughters, Shuah M. and Mary E. Mr. Hobbs is a very busy man, for in addition to his judicial position he is postmaster of Wolfeboro by appointment of President Wilson, a position which he had held previously under President Cleveland, and is engaged in the real estate, fire insurance, lumber and investment business. He was for a number of years station agent at Wolfeboro for the Eastern and Boston & Maine Railroads and later was a hotel proprietor and manager, in addition to other avocations. Mr. Hobbs has held many and varied official positions and has filled them with invariable credit to himself and satisfaction to all concerned. He has been high sheriff of Carroll County and deputy sheriff of Carroll, Strafford and Belknap Counties; a member of the house of representatives in 1911 and 1913 and a delegate to the convention which met in 1912 to propose amendments to the constitution of the state. Although not a lawyer by profession, Mr. Hobbs was assigned in the legislature of 1911 to the committee on revision of laws and did such good work upon it that in 1913 he was promoted to the chief committee of all, that on the judiciary, and became one of the recognized leaders not of the Democratic party alone, but of the whole house. Fearless, independent and liberal in thought and speech Mr. Hobbs champions no cause in which he does not believe thoroughly, and the knowledge of that fact gives him influence with his fellows. In the constitutional convention Mr. Hobbs was appointed by President Jones a member of the special committee on Woman's Suffrage and upon this subject as well as upon other important matters, such as the basis of representation in the legislature, taxation, initiative and

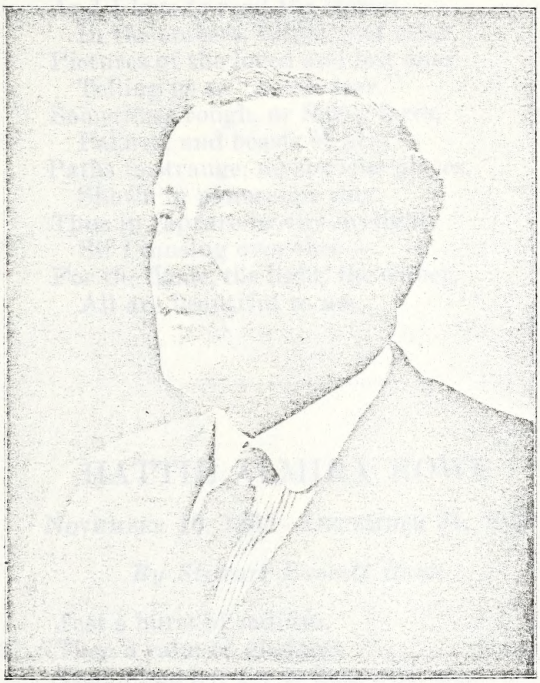


JUDGE FRANK P. HOBBS

referendum, etc., was heard effectively. Judge Hobbs is a Unitarian in religious belief and a member of the Masons, Odd Fellows, Red Men and A. O. U. W.

Judge William Pitman

William Pitman of Bartlett, justice of the Conway district court, was born in Bartlett October 31, 1855. He attended the schools of his native town, North Conway Academy and Fryeburg Academy. He was superintending school committee of his town for four years; member of the school board six years; treasurer of the town school district fifteen years; deputy sheriff six years; moderator two years; chairman of the board of selectmen fifteen years and at the present time; and representative in the legislature two years. During his legislative service Judge Pitman was a member of the committee on public health and public improvements. He is a leading business man of his town and section and has been for the past ten years a director in the North Conway Loan and Banking Company. Judge Pitman is a member of Mount Washington Lodge, No. 87, A. F. and A. M., of Signet Royal Arch Chapter of North Conway and of St. Gerard Commandery, Knights Templar, of Littleton. He married, November 16, 1879, Jannette O. Eastman, and they have three children, Jennie Pillsbury, wife of William H. Jaquith of Lawrence, Mass.; Leah Curtis and Doris Emeline. Judge Pitman is one of the popular and prominent men of the White Mountain "East Side" and his judicial appointment was well received by the people of the district served by his court.



Judge William Pitman

TO MY FIREPLACE

By Delia S. Honey

As the twilight gathers round us,
  Drawing down the shades of night,
I love to sit beside thee,
  And watch thy twinkling light—
Flames the colors of the rainbow
  Streaming up, then die away,
Like the sunlight in the morning,
  And the light at close of day.
And I love to read the stories
  In the embers, bright and clear,
Pictures of the loved and lost ones
  Telling us to "never fear."
Sometimes rough, or fairer faces,
  Palaces, and beasts of prey—
Paths to strange, mysterious places,
  Shown in panoramic way.
Thus in rapture by thy firelight,
  Sit I musing over thee—
For the flame, the light, the ember,
  All are beautiful to me.

HATTIE ALMIRA ROWE

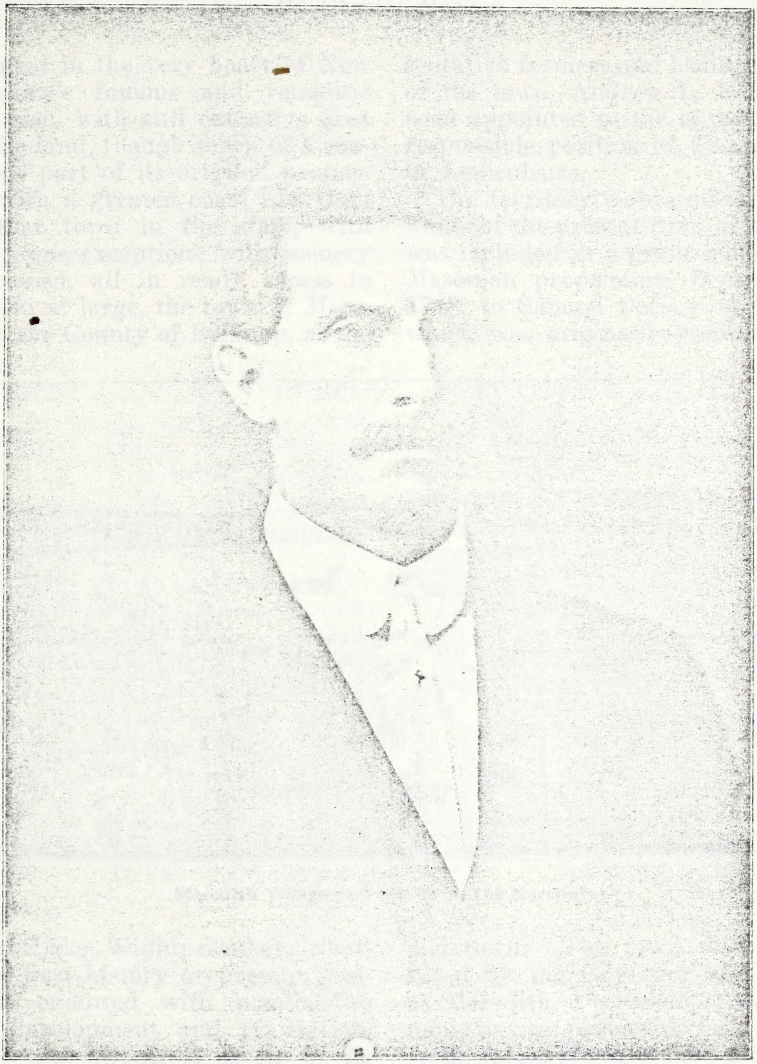
NOVEMBER 10, 1855—DECEMBER 31, 1912

By Stewart Everett Rowe

Just a burst of sadness,
Then a calm of gladness
That I had her for so long with me;
  While through life I wander,
  Ne'er I'll cease to ponder
Of my mother, now beyond the lea.

Every single minute
Fought she on to win it,—
Win some golden goal of life for me;
  So for her I'll treasure
  In the fullest measure
Tender thoughts till I shall cease to be.

Did her duty ever,
Shirked it not and never;
Dreamed she on amid the stars and sky:
  If she's not with God, friends,
  Where the good have trod, friends,
I don't want to go there when I die.



HON. ANDREW L. FELKER
Of Meredith

Commissioner of Agriculture



MEREDITH

The Gem of the New Hampshire Lake Region

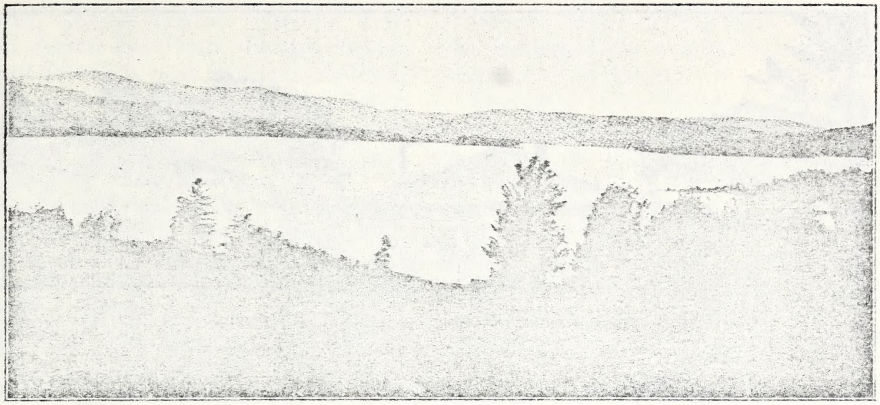
By Charles Hardon

Situated in the very heart of New Hampshire's famous and romantic lake region, with still extensive area of fertile land, though shorn of a considerable part of its original proportions, with a greater coast line than any other town in the state, with possibly one exception; with scenery unsurpassed, all in ready access to the world at large, the town of Meredith, in the County of Belknap, at the head of Lake Winnipesaukee, whatever its past history or present position, is endowed with possibilities whose development and realization, through the awakened spirit of its people, whether near at hand or long to be delayed, will place it ultimately in the front rank among our many prosperous summer resort towns, and which, it is also to be hoped, will fully restore its former prestige as one of the best farming towns in the state. Especially should the latter result be looked for now that one of the representative farmers and leading citizens of the town, Andrew L. Felker, has been appointed to the important and responsible position of Commissioner of Agriculture.

The territory embraced within the limits of the present town of Meredith was included in a grant made by the Masonian proprietors, December 31, 1748, to Samuel Palmer and others, which was originally known as Palmerstown. The town was incorporated by the Governor and Council as Meredith, December 21, 1768, the name having previously been changed from Palmerstown to New Salem. As then constituted it included all that part of the present city of Laconia on the west of the Winnipesaukee River, on whose bank the flourishing village, long known as "Meredith Bridge," was built up, and which was erected into the town of Laconia by the legislature, July 14, 1855. By this action the town lost its most prosperous man-



Meredith Village and Bay from the Northwest

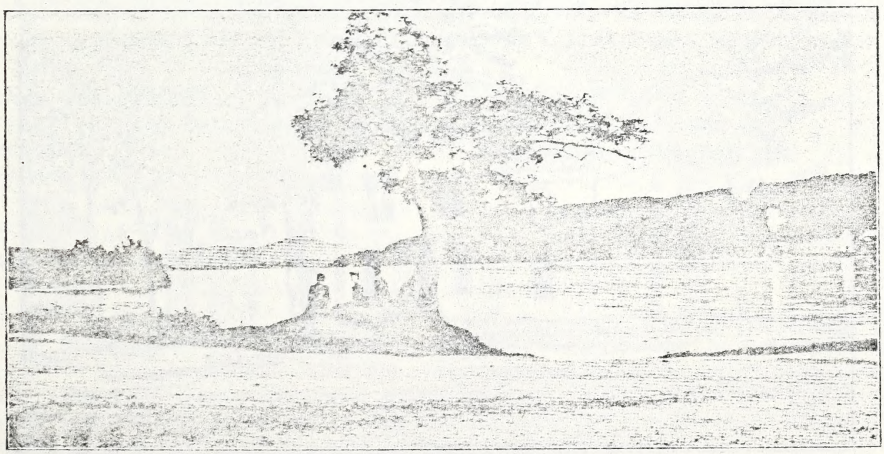


Lake Waukewan

ufacturing section, as well as a fine agricultural region, precisely as did its neighboring town of Sanbornton when the town of Tilton, which included the village of Sanbornton Bridge and surrounding territory, was created by the legislature in June, 1869. Again, in 1873, another section, though smaller in extent, was cut off from the town by legislative enactment, this being annexed to the town of Center Harbor. The town remains, however, one of the longest in the state, territorially, and, including Bear Island and other islands within its jurisdiction, has still an area greater than that of the average town.

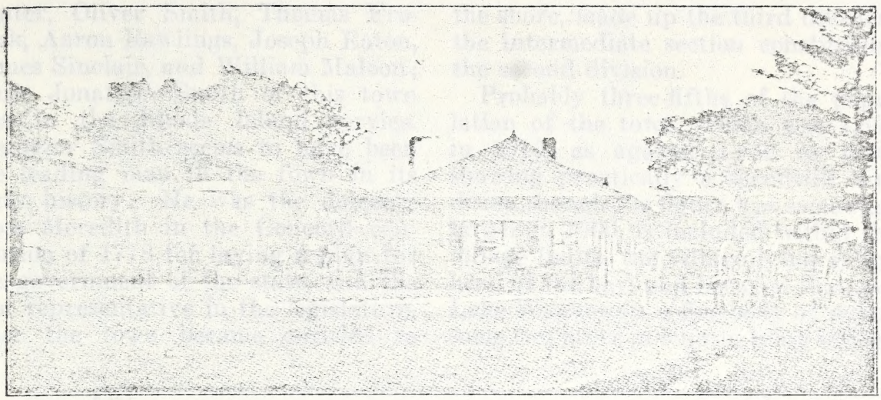
About a dozen families had located within the original limits of the township in 1766, and the first birth of which there is any record, in the town, was that of a daughter of Jacob Eaton, March 11, 1767, while the second was that of Daniel, son of Ebenezer and Sarah Smith, July 4, of the same year.

The first town meeting in Meredith was held on the 20th day of March, 1769, at the house of Ebenezer Smith, when William Mead was chosen moderator, Ebenezer Smith, town clerk, and Ebenezer Smith, Reuben Marston and Ebenezer Pitman, selectmen. In April, 1772, it was voted to build a town house, and in April, 1774, a



Lake Winnipesaukee from the Old Oak

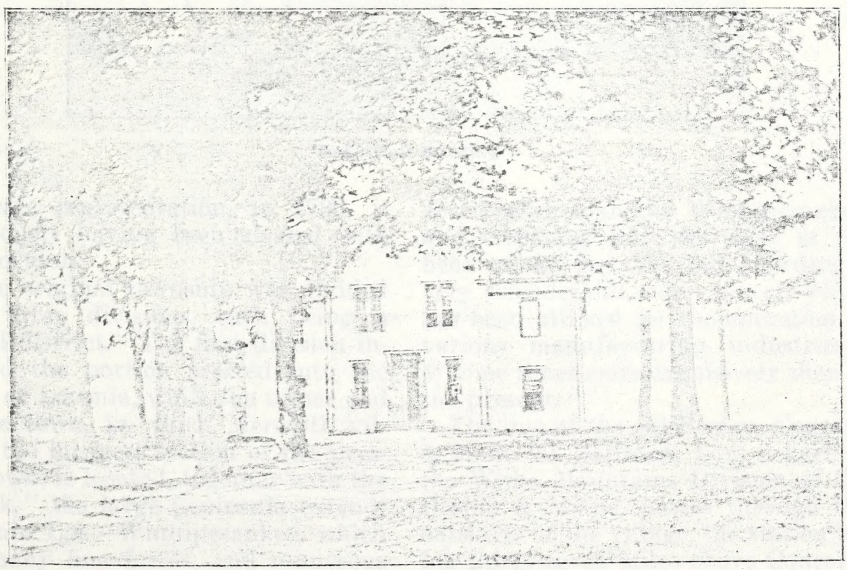




Boston & Maine R. R. Station, Meredith

meeting house forty feet long by thirty-two feet wide, the same to be completed within sixteen months. In April, 1775, it was voted to raise six pounds, lawful money, to hire preaching for some part of the year ensuing, and six pounds for schooling.

The people of Meredith took a patriotic stand when the Revolution broke out, and did their full part in the war for independence. Ebenezer Smith was chosen a deputy to attend the Exeter convention in May, 1775, and at the same time the town voted to raise ten soldiers for the service, wherever needed. In August, 1776, a Committee of Safety was chosen, consisting of J. M. Folsom, Jonathan Smith, Nathaniel Robinson, William Mead and Joseph Roberts, and £45 was voted for arms and ammunition. In 1777 there were forty-seven names of legal voters on the check list. Among the soldiers of Meredith serving in the Revolution were the following, as the records show: Nathaniel Holland, John Robinson, Jonathan Crosby, Jonathan Smith, Jr., Moses

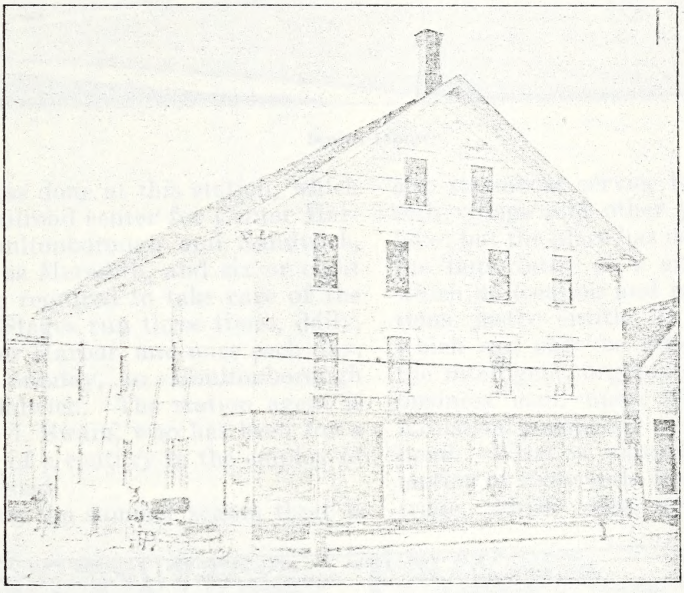


Meredith School House

Senter, Oliver Smith, Thomas Frohock, Aaron Rawlings, Joseph Eaton, James Sinclair, and William Maloon; while Jonathan Smith of this town was in the Rhode Island service. Ebenezer Smith seems to have been the leading man in the town in its early history. He was the delegate from Meredith in the Concord convention of 1778 for laying a plan for the government of the state, and the first representative in the legislature, after the town became entitled to separate representation, in 1793, it previously having been classed with Sanbornton.

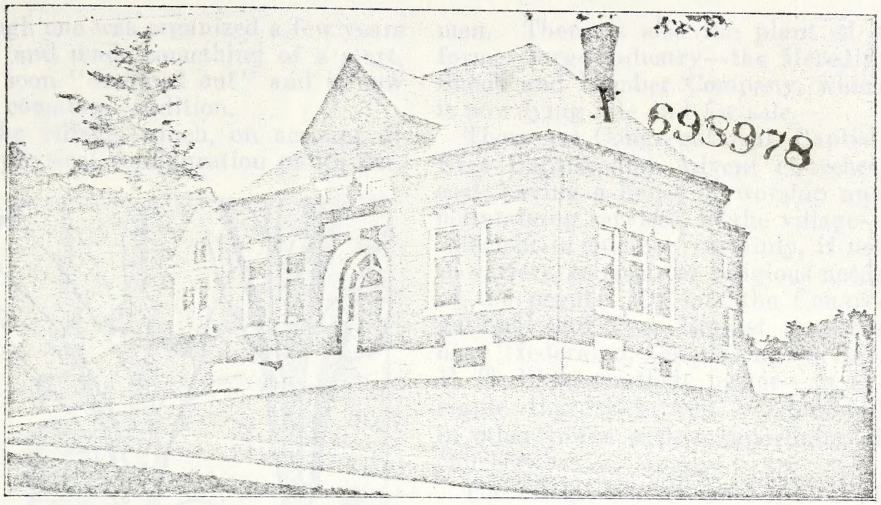
The original township was divided into three divisions, each being a school district. The first division included the portion erected into the town of Laconia, while the upper end of the town, in which Meredith village, the business section of the present town, is located, together with the "Neck," the large peninsula extending into Lake Winnipesaukee, which has many fine farms, and numerous delightful summer cottage sites along the shore, made up the third division, the intermediate section constituting the second division.

Probably three-fifths of the population of the town, which was 1,638 in 1910, as against 1,642 in 1890, showing practically a standstill condition though the figure was somewhat larger in 1900, is included within the village limits, the village lying at the head of the bay, and between that and Lake Waukewan, a fine body of water, some two miles in length, lying several feet higher than the Winnipesaukee, and emptying into the same at the head of the bay, the fall affording a very considerable water power, which has been utilized for the operation of various manufacturing industries—at some times more extensively than at the present.



Town Hall Building

The line of the old Boston, Concord & Montreal Railroad, now a part of the White Mountains Division of the Boston & Maine, passes through the outskirts of the village, the station being thirty-seven miles above Concord, and ten from Laconia. There is quite


693978

Smith Library

a business done at this station, which is the railroad center for Center Harbor, Moultonborough and Sandwich, as well as Meredith, and six or eight men are required to take care of the work. Stages run three times, daily, to Center Harbor, and once each day, except Sunday, to Moultonborough and Sandwich. The station agent is Charles I. Swain, who has been for a quarter of a century in the employ of the railroad.

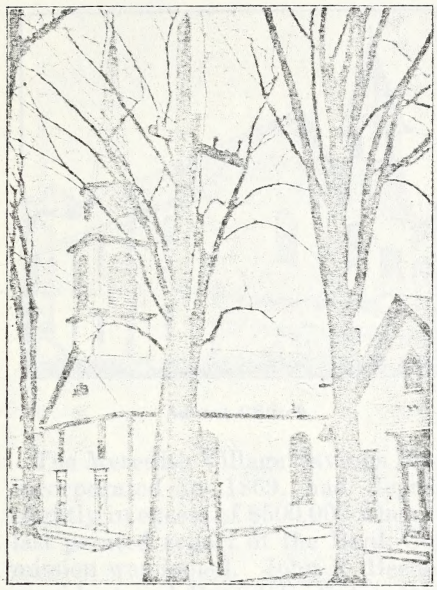
During the summer season there is also steamboat service between Meredith village and other points on the lake; but the place has not yet reached the importance as a summer resort, which its location and natural attractions justly entitle it to hold, and which can only be attained through the intelligent, organized effort of its business men, upon which also, its industrial prosperity must largely depend. What is wanted for the promotion of these ends is a live board of trade, which does not now exist,



Elm Hotel, Meredith, N. H.

though one was organized a few years ago, and made something of a start, but soon "dropped out" and is now in a comatose condition.

The village, which, on account of the physical configuration of its site,

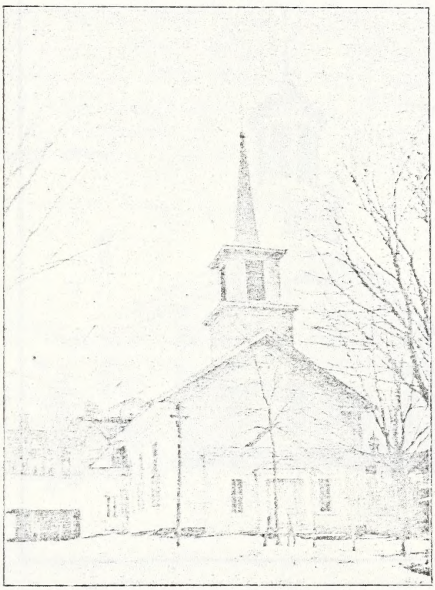


North (Congregational) Church

is somewhat irregularly built, is pleasantly located, from a scenic point of view, and presents a generally attractive and well kept appearance, both as regards its residential and business sections. Its mercantile establishments are fairly on a par with the size of the place and the extent of tributary territory, and its industries, although not as extensive as they have been at times, or as it is hoped they yet may be, are of considerable importance. The principal industry at the present time is the Meredith Linen Mills, employing from sixty to seventy hands. There is also a lumber mill near the railway, employing twenty-five to thirty men; the George H. Clark & Company concern manufacturing boxes, shook, and building materials, with twenty to thirty employees, and the Meredith Casket Company, twelve to fifteen men. There is also the plant of a former large industry—the Meredith Shook and Lumber Company, which is now lying idle and for sale.

There are Congregational, Baptist, Free Baptist and Advent churches, each having a house of worship and maintaining services, in the village—sufficient in number, certainly, if not in variety, to meet the religious needs of the people. Of late the Congregational and Free Baptist churches have "federated," employing the Rev. E. T. Blake as their pastor—an example that may well be followed in other towns with a superfluity of churches.

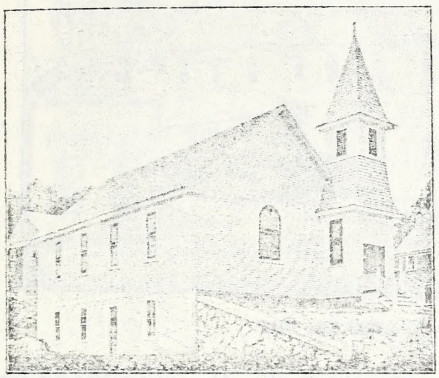
The village schools, with a total of about 150 pupils, include high, grammar, intermediate, and first and second primary departments. The teachers are Joseph Garmon, high



Free Baptist Church

school; Lillian M. Pearson, grammar; Vera E. Berry, intermediate; Hope Lincoln, first primary; Ruth Hawkins, second primary. Fred H. Osgood is teacher of music and Miss Abby H. Jewett of drawing.

A finely located, substantially built and conveniently arranged public library building, the gift of the late Benjamin M. Smith, a former resident, houses a well-selected library of six thousand volumes, in charge of Mrs. Lillian Wadleigh as librarian.

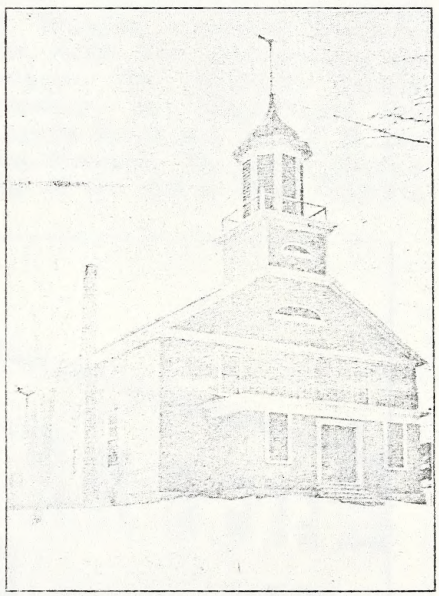


Advent Church

The Meredith Village Savings Bank, incorporated in 1869, had deposits slightly in excess of $500,000 when the last printed report of the Bank Commission was issued. John F. Beede is president and Daniel E. Eaton treasurer. The trustees are John F. Beede, Edwin Cox, Bertram Blaisdell, Edmund Quimby, Daniel E. Eaton, Nathan G. Plummer, Edmund Page, Dudley Leavitt, and Joseph W. Clark.

The fraternal life of the village and town is well organized, including the Masons, the Odd Fellows, and the Grange or Patrons of Husbandry. Chocorua Lodge, A. F. & A. M., has over ninety members, with Charles N. Roberts, worshipful master. They will soon occupy, as a permanent home, the upper floor of the new Grange building, now in process of completion. The Odd Fellows have a lodge of 100 members, with J. P. Rand, noble grand, and Frank Davidson, recording secretary. They occupy the upper floor of a building of their own, the lower part of which is occupied by Morrison's drug store. Ellacoya Chapter of the order of the Eastern Star has eighty members, with Mrs. Elizabeth Quimby, worthy matron, and Mrs. Emma Ballard, associate matron. Lakeside Rebekah Lodge, No. 34, has 150 members, with Mrs. Lottie Emery, noble grand, and Miss Esther Rand, secretary.

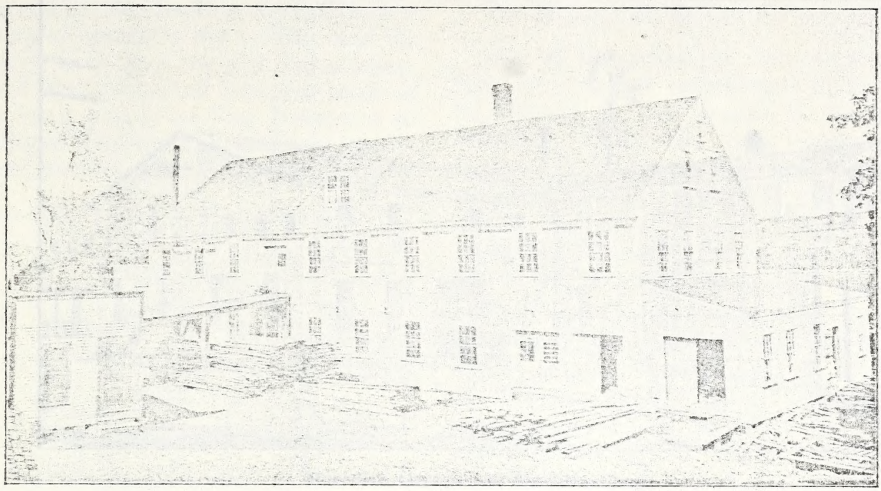
Winnipesaukee Grange, No. 55, Patrons of Husbandry, organized March 2, 1875, has been one of the most prosperous in the state for a number of years, including in its membership a greater proportion of wide-awake farmers than almost any other. It has at the opening of 1914, 206 members, with Emma N. Ballard, master, Eva F. Blake, lecturer, and Blanche Knowles, secretary. This Grange is erecting a hall of its own, in a prominent position on Main Street, forty by sixty feet, with two stories and basement, the first floor to be occupied by the Grange, and the second by the



Baptist Church

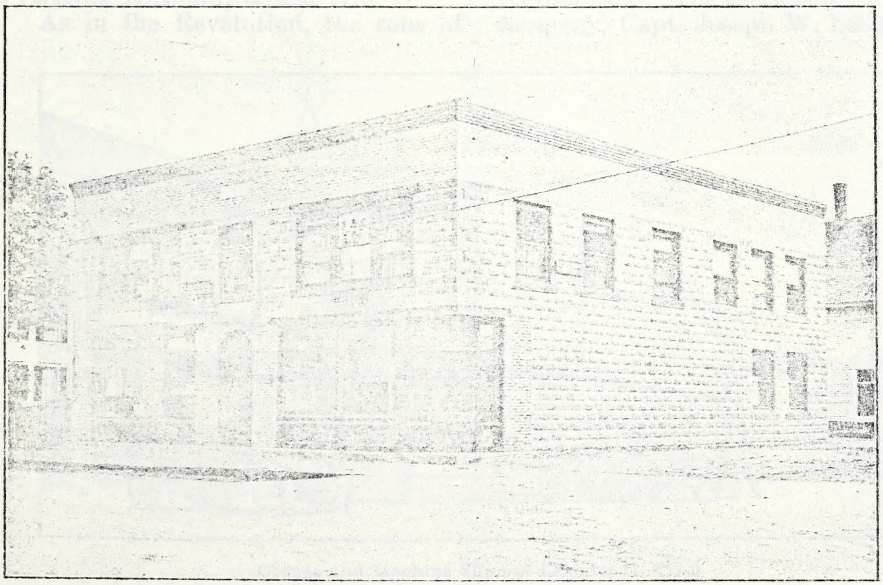
Masons, with banquet room in the basement to be used by both orders.

The Meredith Woman's Progress Club was organized September 13, 1901, and joined the State Federation the following year. The organizer and

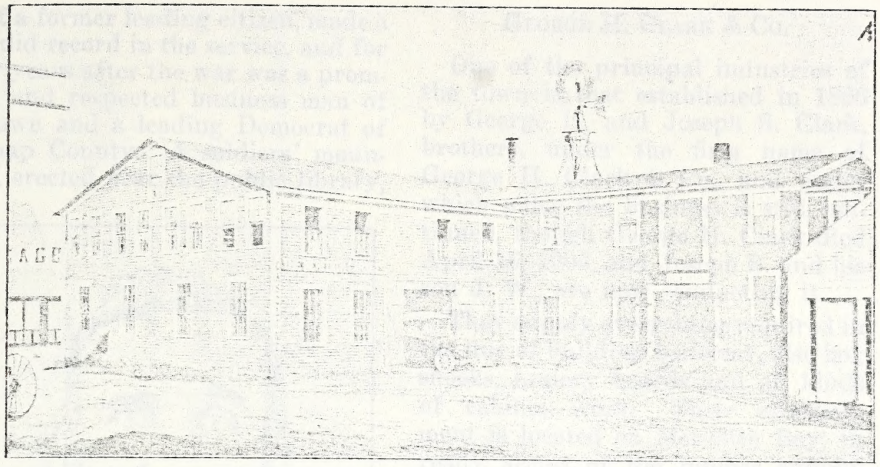


Mill and Office of George H. Clark & Co.

first president was Mrs. Isabel Ambler Gilman, now a lawyer at Saldovia, Alaska. The succeeding presidents have been Mrs. Hattie R. Erskine, Mrs. Ella E. Eaton, Mrs. Geneva M. Hawkins, Mrs. Georgia M. Blaisdell, Mrs. Grace Swain and Mrs. Helen H. Pynn, the present executive. The other officers, now serving, are Mrs. Clara Clough and Mrs. Elizabeth Caverly, vice-presidents; Mrs. Georgia M. Blaisdell, recording secretary; Mrs. Nellie Dow, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Elizabeth Quimby, treasurer; Mrs. Grace Swain, Mrs. Augusta Heath and Mrs. H. R. Erskine, directors. The present membership of the club is about sixty-five.



Hawkins Block



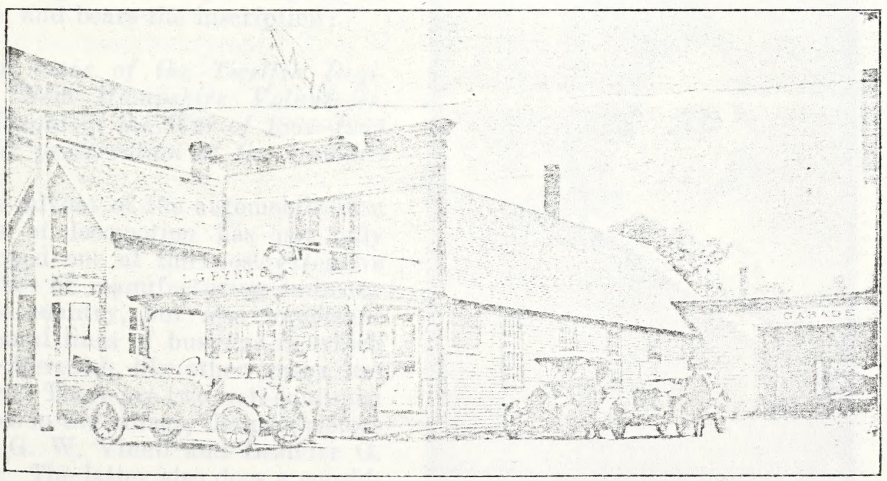
Meredith Garage and Machine Shop

Owned and Conducted by G. W. Vinall

The meetings are held in Ladd Hall, on the first and third Tuesdays of each month.

There is a local branch of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union here located, with a membership of about thirty, the principal officers at present being Mrs. Melvin H. Kimball, president; Mrs. Elizabeth C. Caverly, secretary, and Miss Virginia B. Ladd, treasurer.

As in the Revolution, the sons of Meredith performed loyal service in the war for the preservation of the Union, not less than 122 officers and men from this town being engaged during the struggle, with 105 volunteer substitutes, making a total of 227 in all. A large proportion of these were members of the Twelfth New Hampshire Regiment, Company I of this organization being mainly recruited here. The commander of this company, Capt. Joseph W. Lang, Jr.,

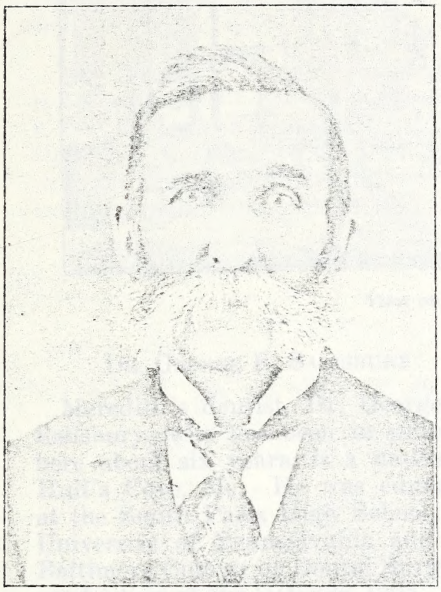


Garage and Machine Shop of Leander G. Pynn

Dealer in Automobiles



son of a former leading citizen, made a splendid record in the service, and for many years after the war was a prominent and respected business man of the town and a leading Democrat of Belknap County. A soldiers' monument, erected near the public library,



George H. Clark

was the gift of Major Edwin E. Beede, and bears the inscription:

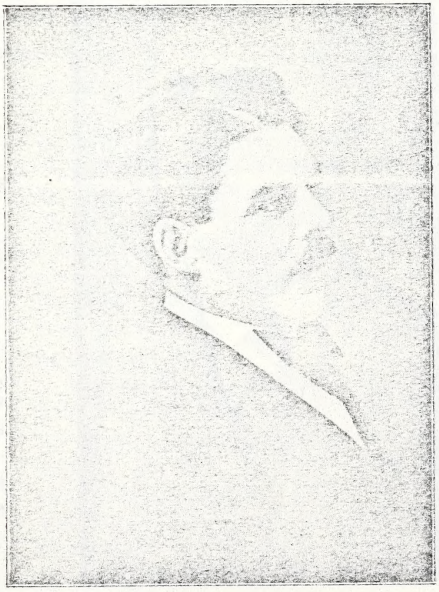
"In honor of the Twelfth Regiment, New Hampshire Volunteers, who fought in the War of 1861–1865 for the preservation of the Union."

The advent of the automobile as a means of locomotion has not only developed one of the most extensive branches of manufacturing industry in the country, but also important incidental lines of business in which latter Meredith, like other towns, has a share. There are two well-equipped garages in the village, the proprietors being G. W. Vinall and Leander G. Pynn. The latter also does a considerable business as a dealer in automobiles.

George H. Clark & Co.

One of the principal industries of the town is that established in 1866 by George H. and Joseph S. Clark, brothers, under the firm name of George H. Clark & Co., and under which name the business is still continued, though George H. Clark died April 16, 1905, and Joseph S. and his son J. W., are now conducting it.

They supply everything required in the line of building material; also box shooks, hosiery boards and all kinds of cabinet work. Their establishment is located on Meredith Bay, in ready access of the lumber supply, and the power used is electricity from the linen mill plant near by. About thirty-five hands are employed during the busy season—a somewhat smaller number in the winter, and the average year's business exceeds $100,000, the product being marketed through a large section. The firm is popular with its employees and the general public, and a material factor in the town's prosperity.



Dr. George R. Salisbury



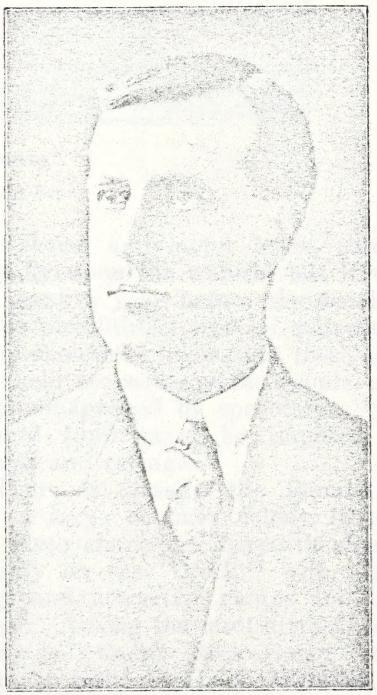
View on Main St., Meredith

DR. GEORGE R. SALISBURY

Meredith's dentist, Dr. George R. Salisbury, who has been in practice here about six years, is a native of Hull's Cove, Me. He was educated at the Smith Paris High School, the University of Pennsylvania and the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, graduating at the latter in 1905. He has a well-equipped office and large and successful practice. He is a member of Chocorua Lodge, A. F. & A. M., Ellacayo Chapter, O. E. S., and of Winnipesaukee Grange, P. of H.

Meredith's popular public entertainment resort—the Elm Hotel—is now and has been for a year past under the management of Mr. George F. Gould, who has had previous experience in the business in Contoocook and Hill. He runs a clean, well-kept and well-regulated temperance house, at moderate prices and satisfactory to all guests, his success being due as well to Mrs. Gould's excellent judgment and sympathetic coöperation, as to his own ability. Meredith people generally take due pride in the character of their hotel.

Mr. Wilbur Emery, who is, withal, an enterprising and public spirited citizen, conducts the business of an undertaker and embalmer, and has an unusually well-equipped establishment in that line.

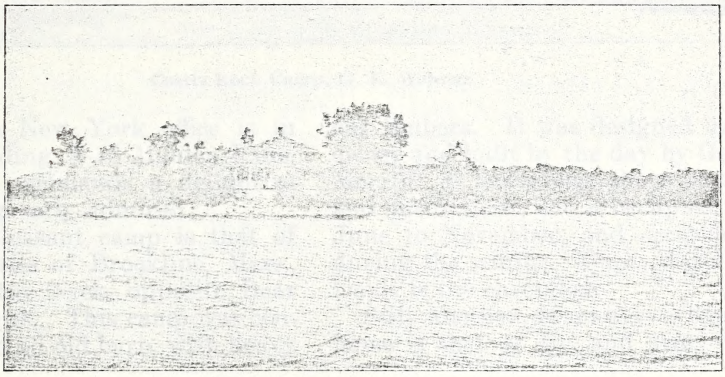


Wilbur Emery

Among the many camp schools for the young, which, in recent years, have been established in the lake region, mention should be made of "Camp Winnipesaukee," a school for boys, open the entire year, conducted by Miss Hattie Moses of this town, located upon a charming island seven miles down the lake.

At Meredith Center, some four miles southwest from the village, are a store, a post office and a Free Baptist Church. A sawmill and gristmill are also located here, but neither are operated at the present time.

of land and water are here combined. The Belknap, Ossipee and Sandwich Mountains are close at hand, and Mount Washington is but little more than fifty miles away. Nor are there any disasters here, as on the Great Lakes. The "sea going" is entirely safe, and there is no getting out of sight of land. On the shores of these beautiful waters are sites for ten thousand summer homes, many of which might pleasantly be occupied even in the winter time by those who have leisure at their command. Ultimately these sites will be largely occupied. Trolley lines will run all about



Camp Winnipesaukee

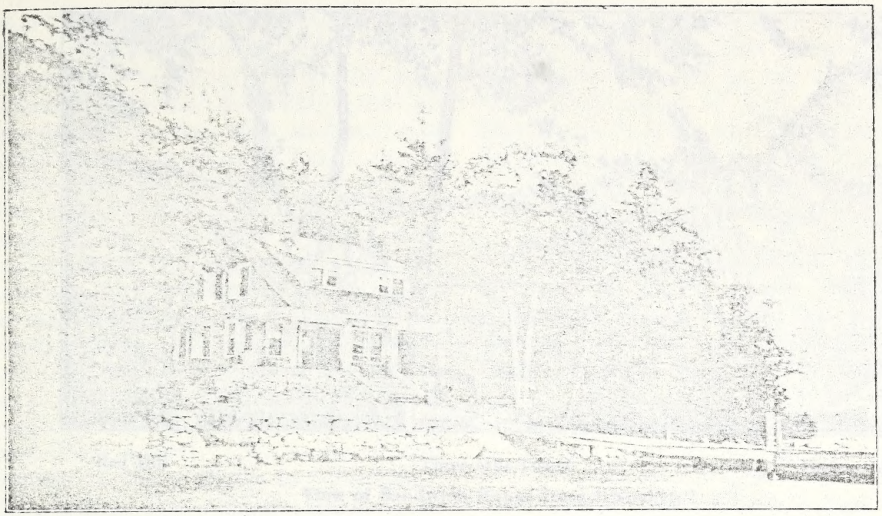
Island Camp School for Boys

Here is the home, also, of Wiewas Lake Grange, of which Commissioner Felker is a member, as he is of the church here located.

Speaking of lakes, the waters in, around and about Meredith have been compared to the five great lakes—Superior, Michigan, Huron, Erie and Ontario. They are Winnipesaukee, Waukewan, Wiewas, Winnisquam, and the Bay, which latter is an arm of the first named. Unlike the Great Lakes, these are home-like, comprehensible and accessible. They are not too far away from anywhere, or from each other—thirty-seven miles from Concord and one hundred and twelve from Boston. The attractions

the shores and motor boats, galore, will fly upon the waters; but it will be many a year before the development possibilities will be exhausted. Care should be taken that these sites are held accessible to the people, and not monopolized by speculators; nor should high taxes be imposed on camps and cottages.

There is already the foundation for a large summer colony located on these charming Meredith shores, mainly on the "Neck," with many cosy and attractive camps and cottages. Among the most attractive of these is "Castle Rock Camp," the summer home of G. K. Webster, of the well-known Webster Company, silversmiths, of North Attleboro,

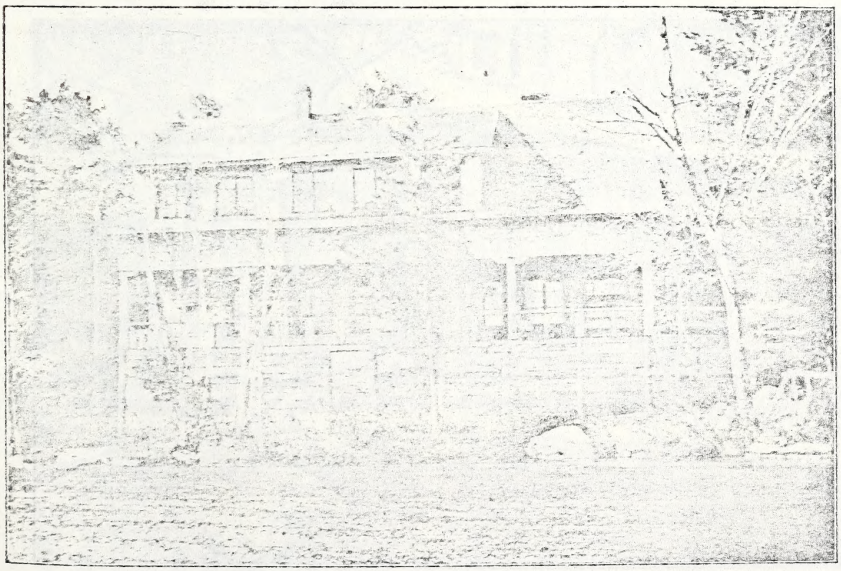


Castle Rock Camp, G. K. Webster

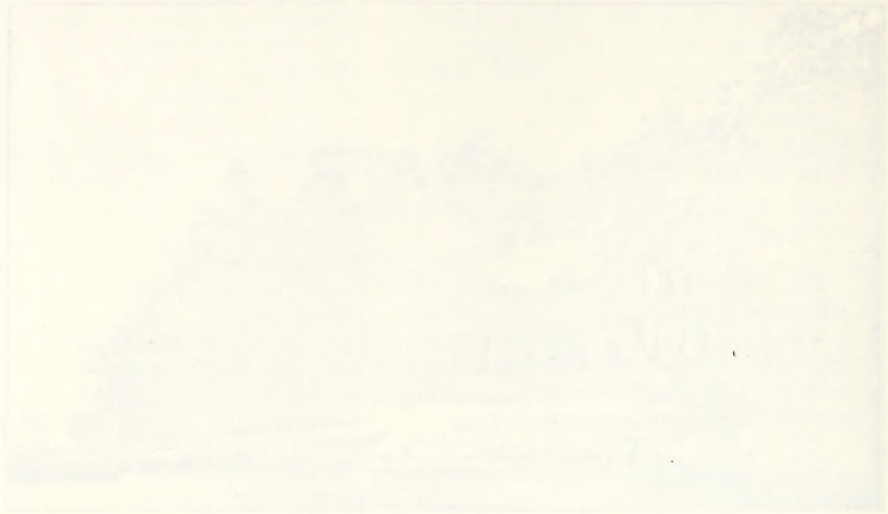
Mass., whose New York office is in the Gill Building, 9–13 Maiden Lane, which camp commands a delightful view and is greatly admired.

Another pleasant camp is that of James P. Little of Brookline, Mass., situated on the Neck, opposite Bear Island Narrows. This camp was constructed from an old barn, with heavy oak timbers. It was designed by the owner and built by the day by George Merrill. It has a large shore frontage and fine outlook, and is occupied from June to November, and occasionally during the winter. Capt. Woodbury Davis is the caretaker.

Still another attractive summer home is that of Mr. and Mrs. W. J.



James A. Little's Camp, Meredith Neck



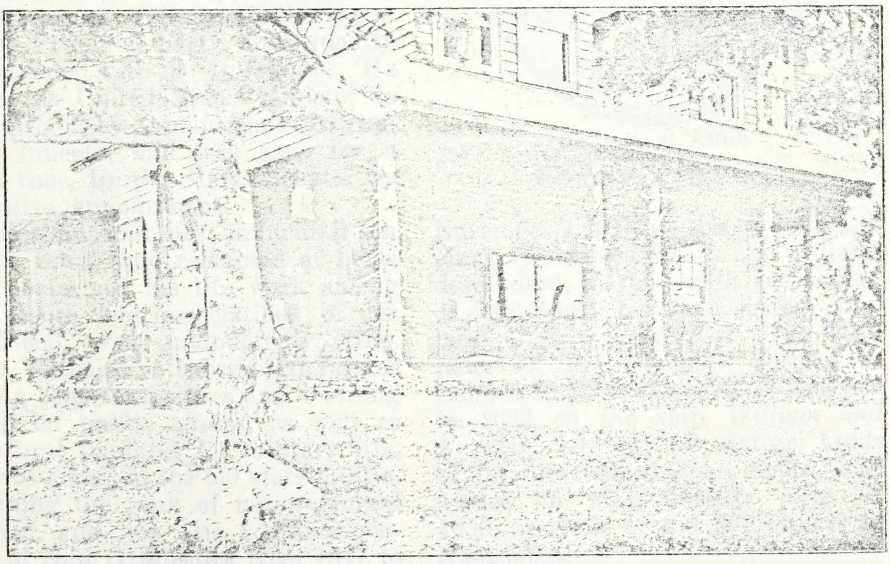




Red Hill Three-Mile Island Ossipee Mt.

View of Sandwich Range from "Nushka"

Follett of Newton, Mass., situated on a point on the easterly shore of the Neck, where the narrow channel, sometimes called the "Midway Plaisance," opens out to that grand stretch of water in which the Appalachian Club Island and the Beaver Islands are located. This charming retreat is so surrounded by pine growth that the passerby seldom takes note of its dimensions, and no single view can give an adequate idea thereof. Its living room is thirty-six by twenty-four feet, with a fireplace on one side five feet high and five feet wide, with a twelve-foot hearth and corresponding mantel shelf, and a twelve-foot window seat opposite and a massive window with one pane measuring seven feet by five, through which can be viewed the rippling lake, the nearby islands, and in the far-



"Nushka," Summer Residence of Mr. and Mrs. William J. Follett of Newton, Mass.





ther distance Red Hill, Ossipee and Chocorua Mountains. The finish, throughout is rustic and solidly substantial, while the furnishing and all the accessories are such as guarantee comfort and suggest a ready hospitality, both in summer and winter, for many pleasant outings are here enjoyed in the latter season, with snowshoeing, tobogganing, skating, curling and fishing through the ice as attractions. Bachelor lodging-room quarters are also maintained in connection with the establishment, in a cabin on Goose or Pine Cone Island, midway between the Meredith shore and Pine Island. The name of this retreat of the Folletts is "Nushka," the Indian for "Look! Look!" or "Behold! Behold!"

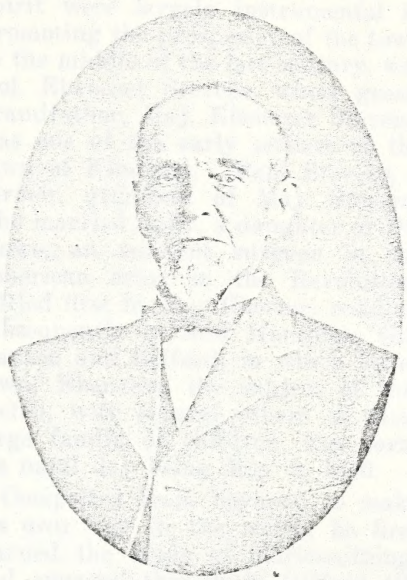
BIOGRAPHY

Among Meredith born men, abroad, gaining prominence in public life, the most noted, perhaps, was the late Hon. George G. Fogg, who was educated for the law, but engaged in journalism, being practically the founder and long-time editor of the *Independent Democrat* of Concord, the organ of the Free Soil party, subsequently consolidated with the *Statesman*. He served as United States minister to Switzerland by appointment of President Lincoln, and was also, for a short time, United States Senator by executive appointment.

The ablest and most influential son of the town, who remained at home and performed his life work among the scenes and associations of his childhood, was, undoubtedly, Gen. John Wadleigh, a substantial farmer with a bent for politics and a strong grasp on public affairs, as well as a natural fondness for military life. He was active in the old state militia, attaining the rank of major-general therein, and was also adjutant-general of New Hampshire from 1847 to 1856. He held many town offices; was the first treasurer of Belknap County; served in both branches of the legislature and in the Constitutional Convention of 1850. He was born June 3, 1806, and died October 25, 1873.

Benjamin M. Smith

The principal benefactor of the town of Meredith, whose enduring monument exists in its fine public library building, was Benjamin M. Smith, born in West Center Harbor,



Benjamin M. Smith
Donor of the Public Library

November 1, 1833; a son of John and Mary (Mudgett) Smith and a direct descendant, in the eighth generation, of John Smith, born at Dorking, England, 1595, a member of "The Company of The Plough," formed in London in 1630 who came to America in 1632 on the ship *William and Francis;* one of the sixteen heads of families named John Smith, who settled in Massachusetts prior to 1650, and one of the five owners of Nantucket.

Benjamin resided with his father

until 1854, when the family removed from Center Harbor to Meredith. When he was sixteen years old he learned that anyone could earn $20 per month making shoes, and with his father's consent he arranged to work a year at South Deerfield, to learn his trade, and receive $30 for his year's work. At the end of a year he purchased his time of his father, built a shop, and commenced taking work from Haverhill. Soon after he was twenty-one he was sick for two years, and told by the doctor he must have outdoor occupation. In March, 1856, he had 235 pounds of stocking yarn made, and went to Newburyport, Mass., where he made his first sales. He shortly after added knit stockings and other goods to his line, and for fifty years covered his territory in northeastern Massachusetts, retiring in 1909 with the best wishes and respect of hundreds of customers.

Mr. Smith spent many happy days at Meredith, where his two children were born, and in the spring of 1900 proposed to the town that if they would purchase the Prescott lot, on Main Street, then covered with unsightly buildings, he would erect thereon a good library building to cost not less than $10,000 in memory of his parents; the town accepted the offer, and Mr. Smith built the library at a cost of some $12,000.

Center Harbor was Mr. Smith's birthplace, and in 1909 he made a similar offer to that town; but, owing to different arrangements, that building was erected by another; but, at his death, he left the town an Endowment Fund of $6,000, the interest of which, after the payment of a small annual expense for the care of his burial lot, was to be used for the schools of the town.

In 1908, he created an endowment fund known as "The Benjamin M. Smith Memorial Fund" for the widows and orphans of sailors lost at sea from Gloucester, and at his death provided still further for them.

He was known far and wide as a horticulturist, originating the "Beverly strawberry" and many others, and was the winner of many medals and prizes for his fruit and gardens. During his last years, he resided in summer at his residence on Massachusetts Avenue, at Meredith.

He passed away at Wenham, Mass., on March 16, 1912.

Col. Ebenezer Stevens

Among the men of Meredith whose energy, enterprise and active public spirit were largely instrumental in promoting the prosperity of the town in the middle of the last century, was Col. Ebenezer Stevens, whose great-grandfather, Maj. Ebenezer Stevens, was one of the early settlers of the town of Kingston. Paul Stevens, a farmer, grandson of Maj. Stevens, who married Sally, a daughter of Dr. Howe, an eminent surgeon in the American army in the Revolution, settled first in New Chester, residing subsequently in New Hampton, Gilmanton and Gilford, in which latter town, Ebenezer, the subject of this sketch, with several others of their large family of children, was born, his natal day being May 9, 1810.

Compelled from boyhood to make his own way in the world, he first learned the trade of blacksmithing, and engaged therein in Gilford till 1837, when he removed to Meredith Village, where he pursued the same avocation successfully for several years. About 1850 he engaged in general merchandise in company with Joseph W. Lang, and afterward conducted the business alone, or with other partners, for many years. He was one of the incorporators and a trustee of the Meredith Village Savings Bank; and a trustee of the Laconia Savings Bank; was a justice of the peace for more than forty years; was a selectman of Meredith during the Civil War, had represented the town in the legislature, and was a Republican presidential elector in

until 1854, when the family moved from Center Harbor to Meredith. When he was sixteen years old he learned that anyone could earn $2 per month tending sheep and with his father's consent he arranged to work a year at South Dixfield to learn his trade, and receive all for his year's work. At the end of a year he purchased his time of his father, built a shop, and commenced taking work from Dixfield. Soon after he was transferred to the old lot for two years, and sold by the dozen to those outside competitors. In March, 1856, he had 576 pounds of wedding yarn made, and went to Centerport, Mass., where he made his first sales. He shortly after added boot stockings and other goods to his line, and for fifty years operated his factory in Northeastern Massachusetts, retiring in 1900 with the best trade and largest of business of its kind.

Mr. Smith spent many happy days at Meredith, where his two children were born and in the spring of 1900 proposed to the town that if they would purchase the Pleasant Inn, on Main street, then owned and kept by Brittingham, he would deed to them a good theater building to cost not less than $10,000 on the west of his premises, the town accepted the offer, and Mr. Smith built the library at a cost of some $12,000.

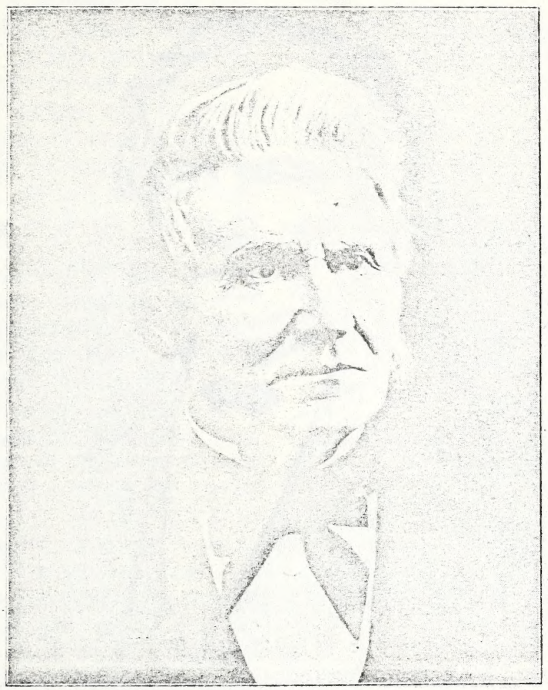
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In 1906, he created an endowment fund known as "The Benjamin F. Smith Memorial Fund" for the widows and orphans of soldiers and sailors from Gilmanton, and at his death provided still further for them.

He was known far and wide as a

1860. He had been prominent in the militia and was offered the command of the Twelfth New Hampshire Regiment in the Civil War, which he aided largely in raising. He married, April 22, 1846, Cassandra, daughter of John B. and Alice (Ladd) Swasey of Meredith. They had one daughter, Alice L., who married Henry W. Lincoln of Norton, Mass. Colonel Stevens died in 1901.

trait accompanies this article, was a man who had deeply at heart the welfare and upbuilding of the town in which fifty-six years of his life was spent. Original of mind and thorough in everything he undertook, he did much to instill these qualities, as well as industry and integrity into the character of those about him. He was born in Loudon, N. H., April 29, 1819, a descendant of that Daniel



Col. Ebenezer Stevens

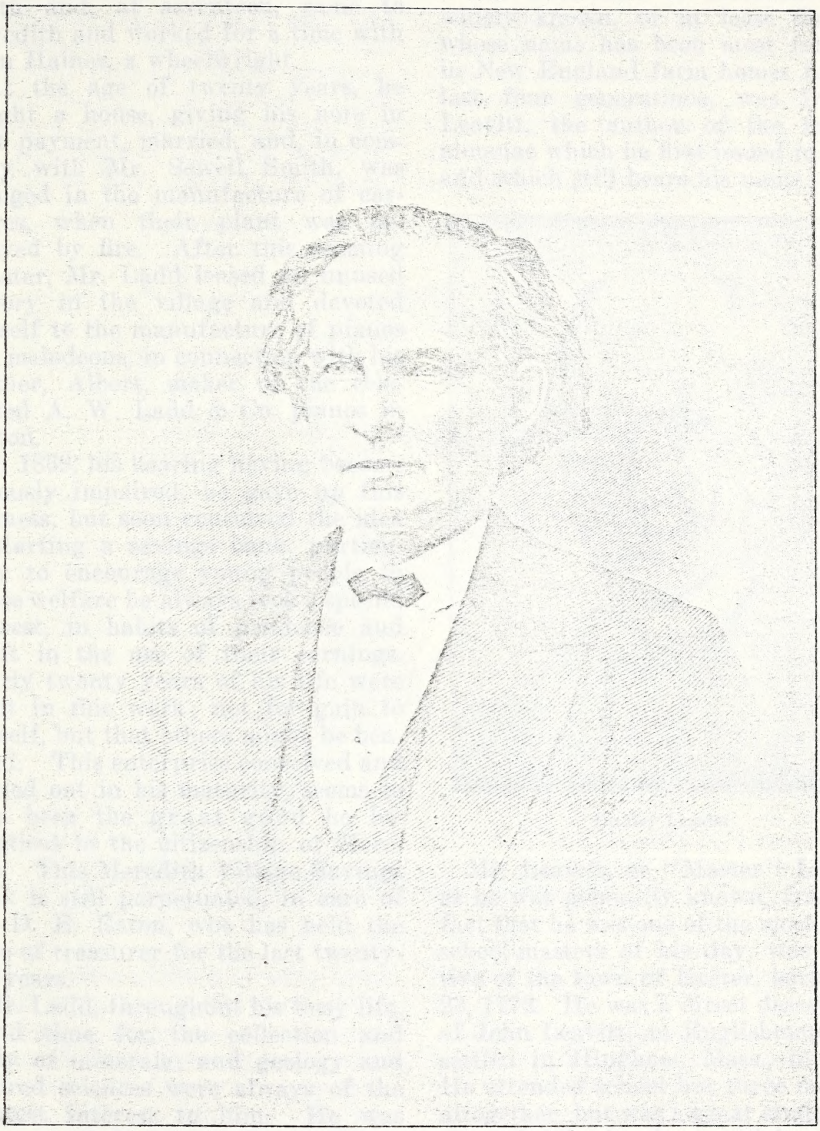
Seneca A. Ladd

The perpetuation of the memory of the men and women of New Hampshire who have given character and stability to the towns in which their life work has been accomplished is one of the objects of this magazine. A few "righteous men" may give such tone to the moral life of a community as to make it a good place to live in.

Seneca Augustus Ladd, whose por-

Ladd, who sailed from London, Eng., March 24, 1633, in the ship *Mary and John*, located at Ipswich, Mass., was one of the founders of Salisbury in 1638, removed with eleven others, in 1640, to Pawtucket on the Merrimack, and founded the town (now city) of Haverhill. Seneca A. was the fourth son of Gideon and Polly (Osgood) Ladd. He attended the town school summers until ten years of age, and winters until seventeen, one of his teachers, and the one who best com-





SENECA A. LADD

prehended his nature and gave him most encouragement, being the late Hon. John L. French, afterwards president of the Pittsfield bank. He learned the carriagemaker's trade in youth and, at seventeen, came to Meredith and worked for a time with John Haines, a wheelwright.

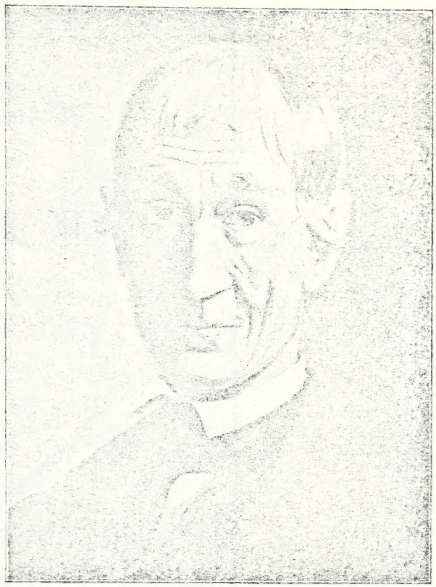
At the age of twenty years, he bought a house, giving his note in part payment, married, and, in company with Mr. Sewell Smith, was engaged in the manufacture of carriages, when their plant was destroyed by fire. After this seeming disaster, Mr. Ladd leased an unused factory in the village and devoted himself to the manufacture of pianos and melodeons, in connection with his brother, Albert, maker of the celebrated A. W. Ladd & Co. pianos in Boston.

In 1869, his hearing having become seriously impaired, he gave up this business, but soon conceived the idea of starting a savings bank, particularly to encourage young people in whose welfare he always took a special interest, in habits of prudence and thrift in the use of their earnings. Nearly twenty years of his life were spent in this work; not for gain to himself, but that others might be benefited. This enterprise conceived and carried out in his maturity, seems to have been the great good he bequeathed to the citizenship of Meredith. This Meredith Village Savings Bank is still perpetuated, in care of Mr. D. E. Eaton, who has held the office of treasurer for the last twenty-five years.

Mr. Ladd, throughout his busy life, found time for the collection and study of minerals; and geology and kindred sciences were always of the greatest interest to him. He was twice married, first to Susan Tilton of Meredith, March 24, 1840, and, two years after her death, to Catharine S. Wallace of Boston, June 1, 1852. He died January 22, 1892, leaving two daughters—one by each marriage—Mrs. Frances L. Coe of Center Harbor, and Miss Virginia B. Ladd, who occupies the home residence.

Dudley Leavitt

The resident of Meredith most widely known, or at least the one whose name has been most familiar in New England farm homes for the last four generations, was Dudley Leavitt, the author of the famous almanac which he first issued in 1797, and which still bears his name.



Dudley Leavitt

Mr. Leavitt, or "Master" Leavitt, as he was generally known, from the fact that he was one of the most noted school-masters of his day, was a native of the town of Exeter, born May 23, 1772. He was a direct descendant of John Leavitt, an Englishman, who settled in Hingham, Mass., in 1636. He attended school but three months, altogether, but was a great student all through life, deeply versed in mathematics, astronomy and the languages. He married Judith Glidden of Gilmanton, and resided for some time in that town, but removed, in 1806, to Meredith, where he located on a large farm about three-fourths of a mile

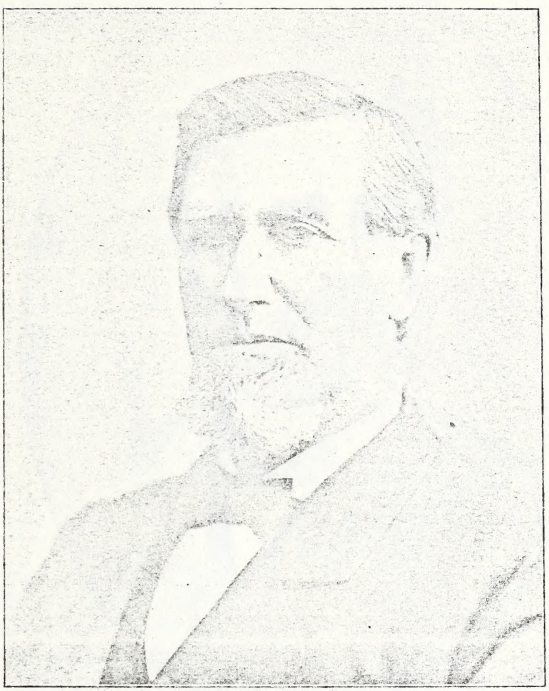
from the lake, and established a school, which was extensively advertised and was quite noted for many years. He continued his teaching with considerable regularity until nearly seventy-five years of age. He died suddenly, September 15, 1851. He was the father of eleven children, nine of whom grew to maturity. Two daughters married clergymen who were missionaries, and one of these, the wife of Rev. John L. Seymour, was the mother of the first white child born in Minnesota. His descendants now living in Meredith are two grandchildren, J. Irvill Prescott and Hulda J. Leavitt, and four great-grandchildren, Bertram Blaisdell, Dudley, Alice and Marion Leavitt.

The original Leavitt place is now owned in the family and adjoins the farm on which Dudley Leavitt and sisters now live, also the granddaughter, Hulda J. Leavitt.

Dudley Leavitt, the great-grandson, is a prominent citizen of Meredith, and an active worker in the Grange.

Dr. Charles H. Boynton

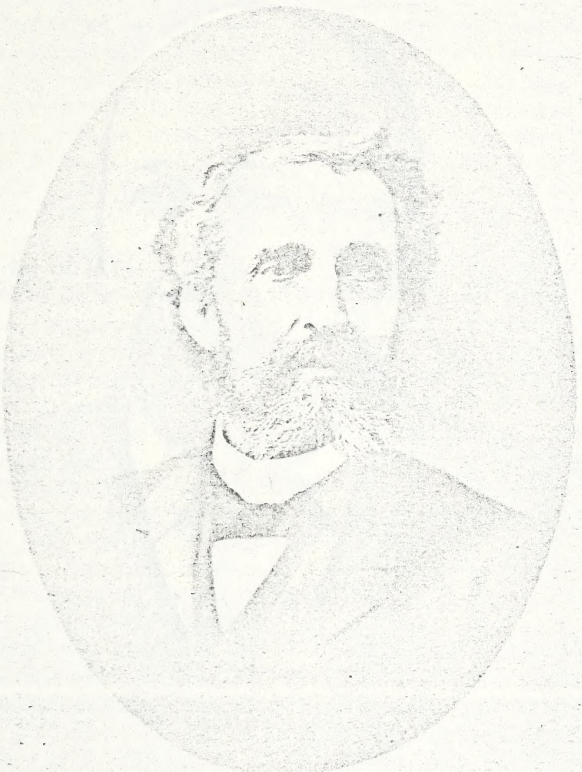
Conspicuous among the sons of Meredith gaining high position and wide reputation in their chosen professions elsewhere in the state, was Charles Hart Boynton, M. D., one of the most prominent physicians of northern New Hampshire, who practiced in the town of Lisbon for forty-five years.



Dr. Charles H. Boynton

Doctor Boynton was born September 20, 1826, a son of Ebenezer Boynton, a Meredith farmer, who had a family of eleven children. He divided his time in early life between farm work and the district school. At eighteen years of age he bought his freedom from his father, learned the carpenter's trade, and worked thereat, earning money for further instruction, at Tilton Seminary, and

then took up the study of medicine, pursuing the same with Dr. W. D. Buck of Manchester, at the Berkshire Medical College, from which he graduated in 1853, and at the Harvard Medical School. He commenced practice in Alexandria in 1854, but removed to Lisbon in 1858, where he continued till his death, August 16, 1903. He not only attained high rank in his profession, but won the confidence and regard of all, as a loyal, public-spirited citizen. He was a Republican in politics, represented his town in the legislature, served long on the board of Education, and was prominent in many important public enterprises.

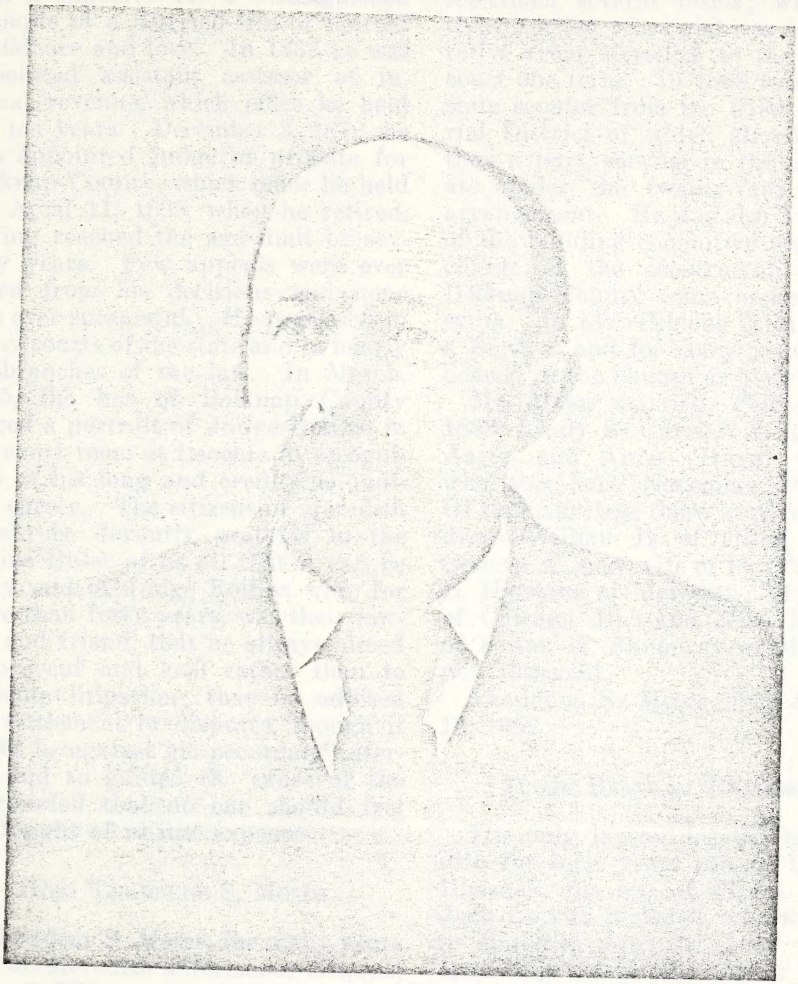


Hon. Samuel W. Rollins

Hon. Samuel W. Rollins

Few lawyers have been located within the present limits of the town of Meredith, the "Bridge," now Laconia, attracting most of those in practice in this section. The most prominent member of the profession, located here for any length of time, was Judge Samuel W. Rollins, long judge of probate.

Samuel Winckley Rollins was born in Somersworth, now Rollinsford, April 11, 1825. His father was a farmer, of pure New Hampshire stock, noted for his strict integrity and superior judgment. His son, Samuel, was educated in Franklin Academy, and Dartmouth College from which he was graduated in 1846. He studied law in Dover and was admitted to the bar in 1849. He opened an office immediately in Farmington and three years later in Alton, coming to Meredith, in 1855, where he finished his life work of more than forty years



T. S. Moses.

and passed away July 28, 1897. Judge Rollins married Miss Mary Allen Livy of Wolfeboro, January 10, 1857. She proved a true helpmeet in every way. She still survives and to her, equally with him, Meredith is indebted for a distinguished example of a married life of mutual confidence and love. In 1862 he was appointed assistant assessor of internal revenue, which office he held for ten years. December 3, 1872, he was appointed judge of probate for Belknap County, which office he held till April 11, 1895, when he retired, having reached the age limit of seventy years. Few appeals were ever taken from his decisions and none was ever successful. He practised in many courts of the state and in nearly all branches of the law. In March, 1895, the bar of Belknap County placed a portrait of Judge Rollins in the court room at Laconia in recognition of his long and creditable judicial career. The citizens of Meredith should be devoutly grateful to the Divine Ruler of us all that it can be truly said of Judge Rollins who, for more than forty years, was their lawyer and friend, that he always aimed to prevent and heal rather than to promote litigation; that he advised the settlement of disputes, though it might be against his pecuniary interest, and so guided the cause of the unfriended that no one should feel the weight of unjust expense.

Hon. Thaddeus S. Moses

Thaddeus S. Moses, for many years one of Meredith's foremost citizens, son of William and Abigail Darling (Kenniston) Moses, was born at Campton, N. H., January 28, 1835, and was educated in the common schools of Plymouth and the academy at Laconia. When a young man he learned the trade of tinsmith at Plymouth. In 1860 he removed to Meredith where he bought out a tin, stove and hardware business, which he carried on successfully for over forty years. He was an enterprising and prosperous citizen and had the confidence of his fellow townsmen to a very high degree.

In politics he was a Democrat.

He was a member of the board of selectmen several terms; was town treasurer ten years and was representative from Meredith to the general court one term. In 1888 was elected state senator from the Fifth Senatorial District of which Meredith was then a part, serving in the first senate under the twenty-four district arrangement. He was also a member of the building committee which had charge of the construction of the Belknap County court house at Laconia. In his religious faith he was a Baptist, and for many years was a deacon in the church at Meredith.

Mr. Moses married, February 22, 1862, Emily S. Currier, daughter of Aaron and Anna (Hoag) Currier, who was born November 26, 1840. Of this marriage there were four children—William H. of Tilton, N. H.; Geneva A., now wife of Dr. Frederick L. Hawkins of Meredith; Chester S. of Chicago, Ill.; and Mina M., wife of Frank H. Shumway of Meredith, now deceased.

Thaddeus S. Moses died January 13, 1902.

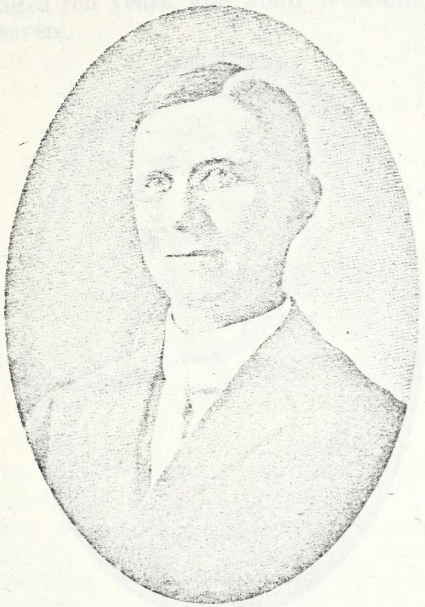
Judge Bertram Blaisdell

The only lawyer located in Meredith for some years past is Bertram Blaisdell, the son of Philip D. and Jane Leavitt Blaisdell, who was born in Meredith April 13, 1869. After attending the public schools he prepared for college at Tilton Seminary and was graduated from Brown University in the class of 1892. He was principal of Meredith High School 1892–95. Studied law with Hon. S. W. Rollins and was admitted to the bar in 1897, when he opened an office in Meredith and has continued to practice to the present time.

He has served as a member of the school board and one of the trustees

of the Meredith Village Savings Bank. He is a member of Chocorua Lodge No. 83, A. F. & A. M., and of the Congregational Church.

Mr. Blaisdell was recently appointed, by the Governor and Council, special justice of the Laconia District Court, established under the act of the last legislature, including in its jurisdiction the city of Laconia and the towns of Meredith, New Hampton, Gilford and Center Harbor.

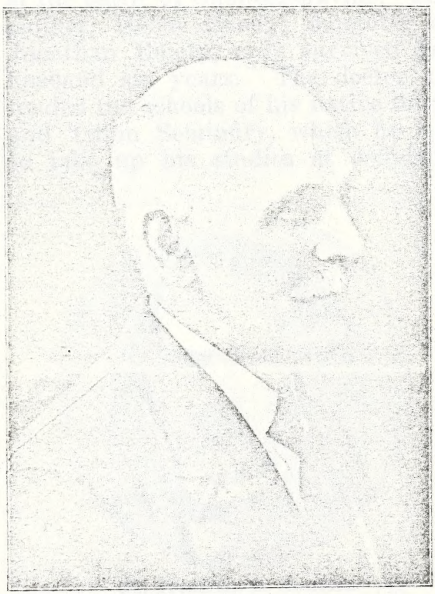


Judge Bertram Blaisdell

John F. Beede

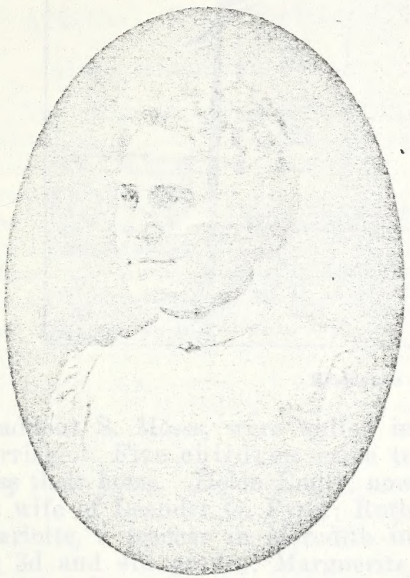
John Fred Beede, one of the leading business men of his town and county, belongs to one of the older families of the state, and is the fourth John Beede, in direct succession. His great-grandfather, John Beede, who was of English stock, cleared a farm in the town of Sandwich, where his grandfather also resided. His father, John W. Beede, came to Meredith in 1850 and died there in 1885. He was a merchant, and prominent citizen, active and influential in the life of the community. John F. was born here on April 8, 1859. He was educated in the village schools, Tilton Seminary and Yale College, graduating from the latter in 1882. Making choice of business as his life work, he was engaged for about three years after graduation with banking institutions in Boston, New York City and Buffalo. Upon the death of his father, in 1885, he returned to Meredith, in conjunction with his sister, Eva J., now Mrs. Odell, took charge of the business which the former had conducted. The estate has been owned by them together, without division, up to the present time.

Mr. Beede has been an officer of the Meredith Village Savings Bank since 1885, and has been president of the same for the past ten years. He is a director of the People's National Bank at Laconia, a trustee of Tilton Seminary, and has been a stockholder and director in many local enterprises. He is president of the Congregational Society of Meredith Village; is a Republican politically,



John F. Beede

and has been many years at the head of the local organization of the party —an earnest worker but never aspiring to office. In 1901 he married Martha B., daughter of Hon. Woodbury L. Melcher of Laconia. They have two children, Frances Melcher, aged ten years, and John Woodbury, seven.



Mrs. Eva Beede Odell

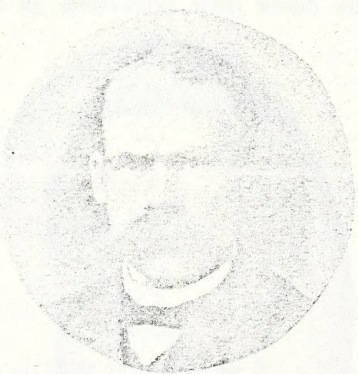
Mrs. Eva Beede Odell, one of Meredith's most talented daughters, was educated in the schools of Meredith, at Tilton Seminary and at Wellesley College. She taught for a number of years at Tilton and at other Methodist seminaries, and was for several years preceptress at the Centenary Collegiate Institute, Hackettstown, N. J.

On a trip abroad she visited nine foreign countries and after her return gave travel talks upon these lands, always claiming that she never anywhere found scenery so beautiful as that of our own Winnipesaukee region. For some years she was a member of the Woman's Progress Club of Meredith, and has ever retained her interest in her native town. She married Rev. Willis P. Odell, Ph. D., a native of Laconia, and for the past three years her home has been in Brookline, Mass., where her husband is the pastor of St. Mark's Methodist Episcopal Church.

She has published a volume of dialect stories, entitled "Roxy's Good Angel and Other New England Tales," and a volume of poems, entitled "Winnipesaukee and Other Poems." She has also been a contributor to various papers and magazines, among them THE GRANITE MONTHLY.

DR. FREDERICK L. HAWKINS

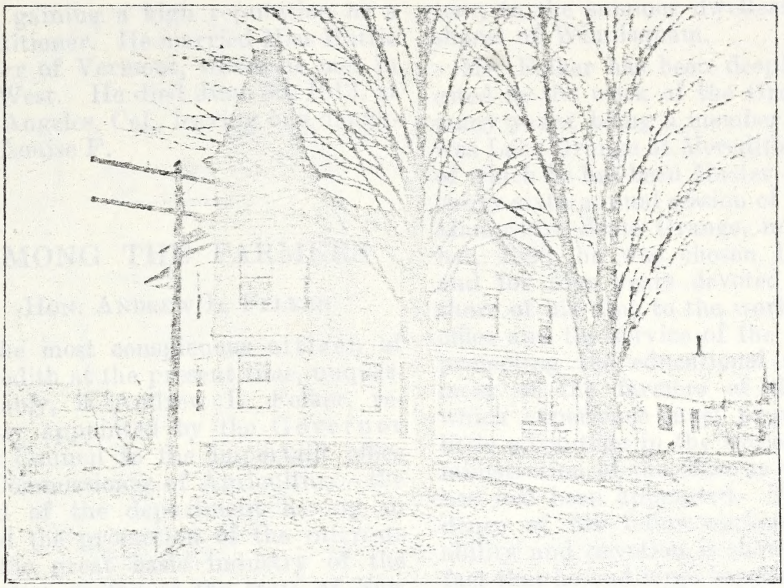
Frederick Lewis Hawkins, M. D., a Meredith's leading physician, was born in this town April 14, 1861. His father, William H. Hawkins, enlisted in Co. I, Twelfth Regiment, New Hampshire Volunteers, and died June 16, 1863, from wounds received at the battle of Chancellorsville. His mother, Helen Emery, daughter of Jonathan Emery, only survived her husband six years. The doctor attended the schools of his native town, and Tilton Seminary, which he left to take up his studies at Jefferson



Dr. Frederick L. Hawkins

Medical College, Philadelphia. In 1886 he was graduated from the same, and in the fall began the practice of medicine in Meredith, where he has been located ever since.

On October 19, 1889, Doctor Hawkins and Geneva Moses, daughter of



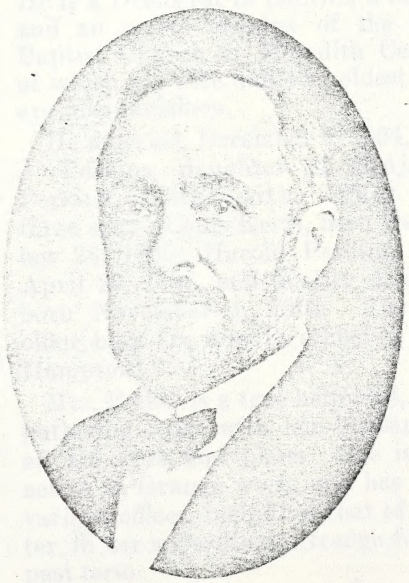
Residence of Dr. Hawkins

Thaddeus S. Moses, were united in marriage. Five children came to bless their home. Helen Emily, now the wife of Leander G. Pynn; Ruth Charlotte, a teacher in Meredith in the 3d and 4th grades; Marguerite, who died December 16, 1910; Frederick Lewis, Jr., who died April 14, 1900, and Freda Elizabeth, a school girl of twelve years. The first few years of married life were spent in a hired house, then he purchased the house and lot at the corner of Main and Waukewan Streets, and in a few years the old house was replaced by their present home as seen elsewhere.

In 1909 the doctor bought the building at the corner of Main and Water Streets, and two years later built the cement business block, in place of the old building, which gives a commodious and central location for the post office, dry goods store, dentist and lawyer's offices.

Fred M. Wadleigh

A representative of Meredith who made a success in the legal profession was Fred M. Wadleigh, a native of the town, son of Martin L. and Susan (Parker) Wadleigh, born June 27, 1846. He pursued the study of law and was admitted to the Belknap County bar at Laconia, October 1, 1869. He settled in the practice of his profession at Battle Creek, Mich., where he continued with much suc-



Fred M. Wadleigh

cess, gaining a high reputation as a practitioner. He married Miss Hattie Foster of Vermont, whom he met in the West. He died June 30, 1913, at Los Angeles, Cal., leaving one daughter, Louise F.

AMONG THE FARMERS

Hon. Andrew L. Felker

The most conspicuous citizen of Meredith at the present time, unquestionably, is Andrew L. Felker, recently appointed by the Governor and Council to the important office of Commissioner of Agriculture—the head of the department having in hand the promotion of the interests of the great basic industry of the country, so far as the state of New Hampshire is concerned, and in which the town of Meredith is largely and vitally interested.

Mr. Felker is a native of the town of Barrington, born July 6, 1869, the son of Andrew Jackson and Lydia A. (Seavey) Felker. He received his early training at the knee of one of the best mothers that ever lived, and at the "Pond Hill" Schoolhouse in Barrington, where the famous "Pond Hill Lyceum" used to be held. Later he attended Austin Academy, Strafford, and in 1889 entered New Hampton Institution, from whose literary and commercial departments he holds diplomas.

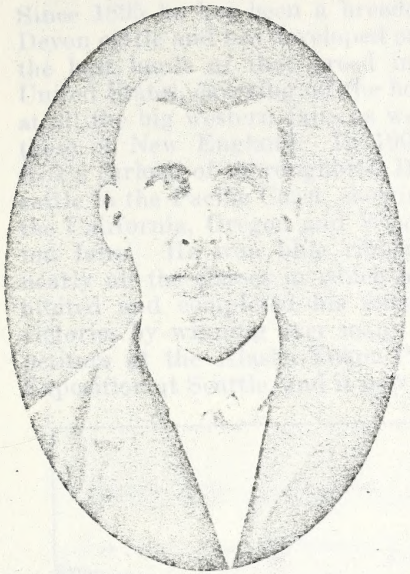
With the exception of three years lived in Rochester, he has spent his entire life, since leaving school, in farming, the last seventeen years upon the farm which is his present home, in the southeastern part of Meredith, two miles from the Center and six from Meredith Village, and not far from Lake Winnisquam, where he has been engaged in mixed farming, with no particular specialty, a good stock of cattle, largely Hereford, usually being kept. In the season he furnishes supplies to a considerable extent, to the summer dwellers on the shores of Winnisquam.

Mr. Felker has been deeply interested in the work of the Grange for many years, being a member of Wiewas Lake Grange at Meredith Center, of which he has been Master. At the thirty-sixth annual session of the New Hampshire State Grange, in December, 1909, he was chosen Lecturer, and for four years devoted a large share of his time to the work of that office and the service of the order in promoting the educational advancement of the farmers of the state, which experience must prove of no little advantage in the successful administration of the office to which he has just been appointed. The confidence of his fellow-workers in his ability and devotion is shown by the fact that he had large support, on the part of the best farmers in the order, for Master at the last election, entirely unsolicited, and was chosen Overseer with practical unanimity.

His standing in the town is shown by the fact that he has served two years as a member of the board of selectmen, and ten years on the school board, of which he is now chairman. He is a Democrat in politics, a Mason and an active member of the Free Baptist Church at Meredith Center, of which his wife and two oldest sons are also members.

He married, December 5, 1894, Eva J. Perkins, daughter of Benjamin Perkins of Meredith. They have three sons—Louis Keith, born December 28, 1895; Harold Perkins, born April 20, 1898, and Walter Andrew, born November 1, 1907. The two older boys are now in school at New Hampton.

Mrs. Felker is a true helpmeet, sympathizing fully with her husband in all his work and plans. She is also active in Grange work, and has filled various offices, including that of Master, in her subordinate Grange for the past term.

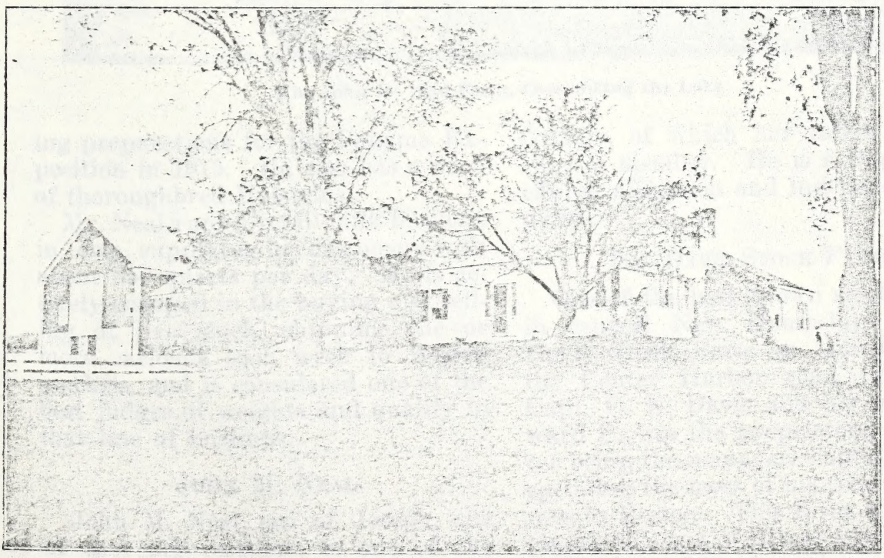


William H. Neal

Meredith farmers have long ranked among the most successful cattle breeders in this part of the country. In the front rank in this respect at the present time is William H. Neal, son of William and Mary E. (Smith) Neal, who was born July 5, 1871, on the farm where he now resides, situated about a mile out of the village upon the Center Harbor road, commanding a fine view of the bay and surrounding scenery. He received a good practical education, having graduated at the Meredith High School and the Commercial College at New Hampton. He married Lucy M. R. Neal of Tuftonborough in 1904. They have one son, William J. Neal.

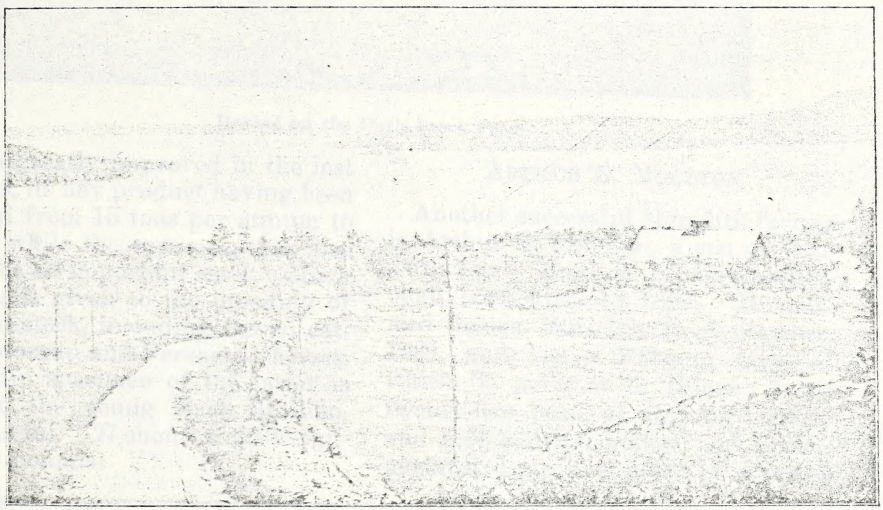
Mr. Neal is a member of Winnipesaukee Grange, and was master of that organization in 1901 and 1902. He is a Democrat in politics and has served as selectman of the town eight years, being now chairman of the board, and in other town offices.

He was appointed a member of the Board of Agriculture for Belknap County in 1912, serving until the board was legislated out of existence last September. He is a member and vice-president of the New Hampshire Dairymen's Association, and a director of several big fair associations. Not only is Mr. Neal a prominent citizen of Meredith, public spirited and a pusher for the good of the town, but is widely known all over New England as a successful farmer, cattle breeder and dealer in live stock.



Farm Home of William H. Neal

Since 1895 he has been a breeder of Devon cattle and has developed one of the best herds of that breed in the United States, carrying off the honors at all the big western fairs as well as those of New England. In 1909 he took a carload of thoroughbred Devon cattle to the Pacific Coast, showing at the California, Oregon and Washington fairs. He won blue ribbons in nearly all the classes in which he exhibited and completed his string of victories by winning over many competitors at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition at Seattle, and is now making preparations for the Panama Exposition in 1915. He also has a herd of thoroughbred Holsteins.



The John M. Neal Farm, Overlooking the Lake

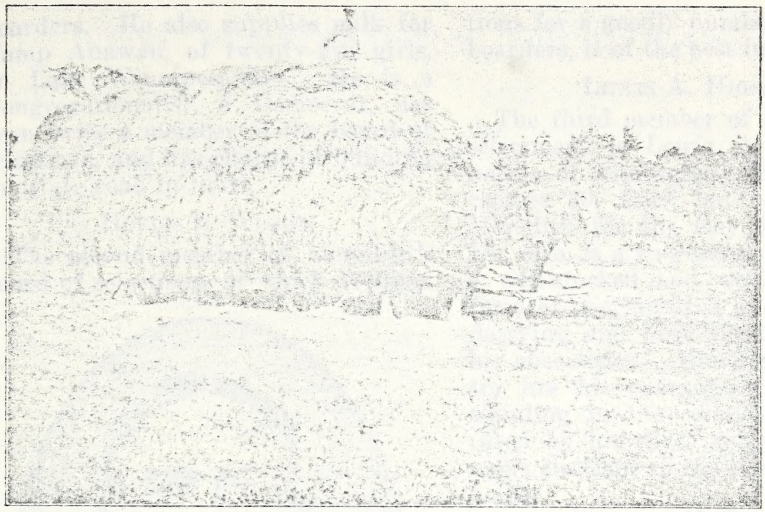
Mr. Neal runs a retail milk business in town, supplying his customers with about 350 quarts per day. He is actively engaged in the buying and selling of live stock, shipping one or more carloads each week to Boston markets, and is considered one of the best judges of weights and quality in that line of business.

John M. Neal

John M. Neal, son of Joseph, one of the early settlers, is one of the most prosperous among the many thrifty farmers of Meredith, and his farm, overlooking the water, between Meredith Village and "The Weirs," is accounted one of the most valuable in the county. He was formerly a large breeder of Hereford cattle, and his stock was shown extensively at the fairs. He married Miss Jane Wadleigh of Meredith, now deceased. He has a son, J. Frank Neal of Boston, distributing agent for the Standard Oil Company, and two daughters—Mrs. C. A. Clark of Laconia, and Sarah E. Neal, at home. The latter is an active worker in Winnipesaukee Grange, of which her father was a charter member. He is a Baptist in church affiliation and independent in politics.

The Davis Stock Farm

One of the best known stock farms in central New Hampshire is the Davis Stock Farm in Meredith, on the Center Harbor road, of which Capt. C. E. Davis and his son, Edward P., are the proprietors, the latter being the manager, Captain Davis spending the most of his time in business in Boston. This farm, which includes 75 acres of tillage land, 110 of pasture and 120 of wood and timber,

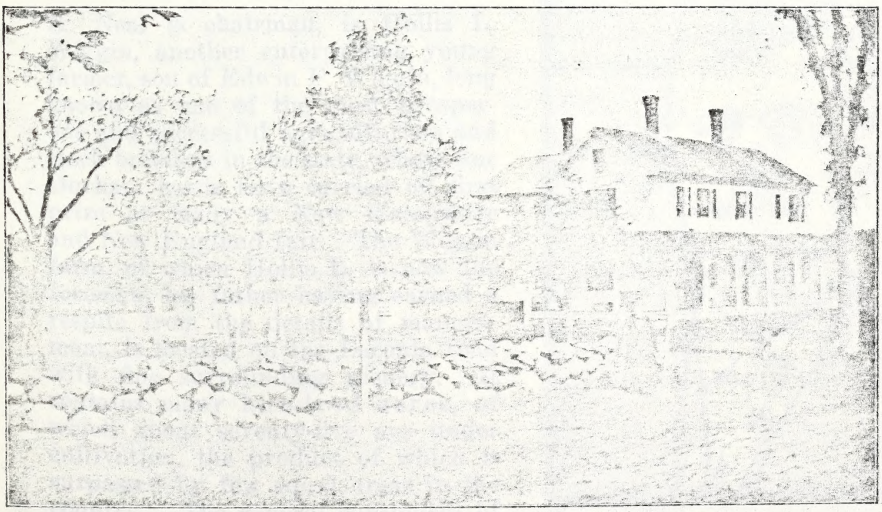


Haying on the Davis Stock Farm

has been greatly improved in the last ten years, its hay product having been increased from 15 tons per annum to 85 tons, while the corn crop has also come to be an important asset. Much attention is given to the breeding of improved stock, including Devon cattle and Morgan and Percheron horses. A splendid specimen of the latter is shown in the young black Stallion, "Col. Dorval," 27 months old weighing 1100 pounds.

Arthur S. Moulton

Another successful Meredith farmer is Arthur S. Moulton, a son of Gen. Jonathan Moulton of Moultonborough, born April 12, 1859. He married Laura Burleigh in September, 1884, and has a 200-acre farm of which 35 acres is in tillage; keeps twenty-five head of Hereford cattle and half a dozen horses, and accommodates quite a number of summer



The Arthur S. Moulton Place

boarders. He also supplies milk for Camp Anawan, of twenty-five girls, on Lake Winnipesaukee. He is a Congregationalist, a Democrat, has been twice a member of the board of selectmen, and has charge of building the state road in town.

Hollis L. Wiggin

The second member of Meredith's board of selectmen, of which William



Hollis L. Wiggin

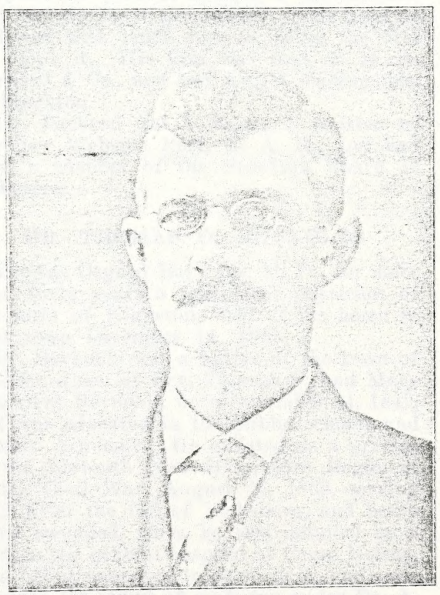
H. Neal is chairman, is Hollis L. Wiggin, another enterprising young farmer, son of Edwin F. Wiggin, long known as one of the most prosperous and successful agriculturists and stock breeders in the state, whose fine Durham herds have carried off first prize at many a New Hampshire and New England fair. The Wiggin farm, of which Hollis L. is now the foreman, his father having earned a respite from the details of management, is located on the Laconia road with fine surrounding scenery. It contains many hundred acres, of which about seventy-five are under cultivation, the product of which is surpassed by few equal areas in the country. The general equipment of the farm, which includes accommodations for a goodly number of summer boarders, is of the best in all respects.

Lewis A. Higgins

The third member of the board of selectmen, is Lewis A. Higgins, a native of Limington, Me., born December 30, 1866, but a resident of Meredith for the last twenty years. He, also, is a successful farmer, with a well-stocked and well-cultivated farm of one hundred and fifty acres, dairying and pork production being his specialties. Honesty and industry are his characteristics, and his standing in the community is indicated by his three successive unanimous elections to the position he now holds.

Charles N. Roberts

Meredith's representative in the last legislature was Charles N. Roberts. He is a native of the town, born January 29, 1869; a Democrat in politics, educated in the common schools and classed in the "Brown Book" as a farmer, merchant and manufacturer. He served on the committee on towns. He is a Mason, and has a wife and three children.



Charles N. Roberts

NEW HAMPSHIRE NECROLOGY

GEN. CHARLES S. COLLINS

Gen. Charles S. Collins of Nashua, long a prominent citizen, and familiarly known as Dr. Collins, died at his home in the southern part of the city November 16, 1913, after a long illness.

Dr. Collins was a native of the town of Grafton, born April 21, 1853, the family subsequently removing to Loudon. He was educated at Colby Academy and Boston University, studied medicine and engaged in practice in Nashua in 1873, continuing till 1888, when he retired from practice, having become a large owner in a mineral water business, of which he was general manager, the product being widely known as "Londonderry Lithia."

He had been prominent in public and political life, had served in both branches of the Nashua city government and of the state legislature; was commissary general on the staff of Gov. Nahum J. Bachelder, and was himself a prominent candidate for the Republican gubernatorial nomination in 1904. He had been twelve years a member of the Nashua Board of Education, and president of the same. He had been president of the Nashua Board of Trade, and of the State Board, in whose work he took a deep interest.

His home at South Nashua was formerly the old "Little Tavern," which he had transformed into an elegant establishment, which he called "Charlesmont." He had bought much surrounding land, fitted up handsome grounds, and engaged extensively in breeding fancy poultry, being president of the Nashua Poultry Association at the time of his death. He was also a good deal of a sportsman and for some years owned the Nashua baseball team in the New England League.

Dr. Collins married, in 1893, Miss Anna L. King, daughter of Aaron King of Nashua, who died leaving one son, William King Collins. In 1899 he married Miss Eleanor Carey, who survives him, with three sons—Charles S., Philip T. and Russell S. Collins.

FRANK E. BARNARD

Frank E. Barnard, born in Franklin February 17, 1871, died at Winchester, Mass., September 13, 1913.

Mr. Barnard was the son of the late Hon. Daniel Barnard, once attorney-general of New Hampshire. He was educated at Phillips Exeter Academy and Dartmouth College, graduating from the latter institution in 1891. He studied law, was admitted to the bar in 1894, and for some time previous to his death had been in practice in Boston, in partnership with Isaac F. Paul, his residence being in Winchester.

He left a daughter and two sons.

HON. FRANKLIN P. GOODALL

Hon. Franklin P. Goodall of Holyoke, Mass., a native of the town of Deering, 79 years of age, died September 19, 1913, at his summer home on the old family homestead in Deering. He had been a resident of Holyoke nearly half a century, where he was for many years engaged in business as a druggist. He was a member of the Holyoke city council several years, and its president in 1878. In 1881 he was elected mayor, serving one term. He was the oldest surviving ex-mayor of the city at the time of his death. He had never married, and left no relatives nearer than nieces. He had always spent his vacations upon the old farm in Deering, owned by his father and grandfather, and which continued in his possession.

MOSES A. PACKARD

Moses A. Packard, one of the pioneer shoe manufacturers of Brockton, Mass., died at his home in that city November 22, 1913.

Mr. Packard was a native of New London, N. H., where he was born in 1843, his parents removing to North Bridgewater, now Brockton, Mass., when he was quite young. His father was a shoemaker and he was brought up to the business, following the same through life, except for about a year during the Civil War, when he was in the Union service. After several years he adopted the plan of making a special shoe and advertising it extensively, which plan he followed with much success, being the first to adopt it. His firm was that of M. A. Packard & Co., and was long a leading firm in Brockton.

Mr. Packard was a Mason, a member of Fletcher Webster Post, G. A. R., and had been a member of the Brockton Board of Aldermen.

DR. THOMAS O. REYNOLDS

Thomas Osgood Reynolds, M. D., for more than forty years a prominent physician of the town of Kingston, died at his home in that town December 11, 1913.

Dr. Reynolds was a native of the town of Chester, a son of Rev. Thomas F. and Mary (Currier) Reynolds, born December 24, 1842, and was educated in the public schools and Chester Academy. He enlisted as a private in the Eleventh New Hampshire Regiment in the Civil War, August 26, 1862, serving until after the fall of Vicksburg, and being twice wounded, when he was detailed as a clerk in the general hospital at Camp Nelson, soon being promoted to chief clerk, and commencing the study of medicine under Dr. A. C. Rankin, assistant surgeon in the United States Army. Here he remained till mus-

tered out in May, 1865. Camp Nelson being assigned as headquarters of the Freedman's Bureau in Kentucky, he was appointed assistant surgeon, with the rank and pay of a lieutenant, continuing until the camp was discontinued in December, 1865. Returning home he took a course in surgery at Bellevue Medical College, New York City, and completed a medical course at Albany, graduating December 24, 1866. After a year of travel through the West he located, for practice, at Port Huron, Mich., but, the climate disagreeing with him, he returned to New Hampshire, locating in Kingston in 1870, where he continued through life.

He was a Republican in politics, strongly interested in public affairs but not an office seeker or holder. He was a trustee of Kingston Academy and of the Nichols Memorial Library. He was active in Masonry and a member of the Congregational Society of Kingston.

On July 13, 1870, he married Miss M. Fannie Smith of Raymond, who survives, with one daughter, Mrs. Edwin S. Folsom of Epping.

JOHN W. STAPLES, M. D.

Dr. John W. Staples, one of the most prominent physicians of the state, died suddenly in his office at Franklin on the evening of December 11, 1913, apparently having been stricken with heart failure while reading a letter, having just taken his mail from the post office.

John Walter Staples was born in Wells, Me., January 25, 1855, a son of John and Ann (Wells) Staples. He graduated from Berwick Academy in 1872, and Dartmouth College in 1876. In 1880 he graduated from Vermont University Medical College, pursuing post graduate work at Johns Hopkins, the Massachusetts General Hospital and in a New York hospital, and then locating in practice in Franklin, where he continued with much success.

Dr. Staples had been for seventeen years a member of the Franklin Board of Education. He had also been a member of the city council and the board of water commissioners, and a trustee of the public library. He was the treasurer of the Daniel Webster Birthplace Association, a member of the American Medical Association and an ex-president of the New Hampshire Medical Society. He was a Unitarian and a Republican.

He married, January 25, 1882, Martha L. Kimball of Haverhill, who survives him, with one son, Charles W. Staples of Minneapolis, Minn.

MISS MARY C. EASTMAN

Mary Clifford Eastman, daughter and only child of Hon. Samuel C. Eastman of Concord, and one of the best known and most devoted workers in the cause of charity and social betterment in the Capital City, died on the afternoon of Christmas day, December 25, following an operation for appendicitis.

Miss Eastman was born in Concord, May 19, 1862, the daughter of Samuel C. and Mary Clifford (Greene) Eastman, and was educated in the Concord schools and at Vassar College. She had been prominent in the work of the Concord Woman's Club, and of the State Federation, but her greatest work was in connection with the organization and maintenance of the Girls' Friendly Club of Concord, in which she was deeply interested, and of which she was president, giving both time and money freely in its aid, and leaving the same a substantial legacy in her will, as well as various other meritorious institutions. She was a modest, unselfish woman, seeking only the welfare of others and the highest good of the community, by whom her loss is deeply mourned.

GEORGE A. ROBIE

George A. Robie, a leading citizen of Hooksett, died at his home in that town December 21, 1913.

He was a native of Hooksett and had always resided there, where he was long engaged in general trade, and had been postmaster of the town ever since the incumbency of President Arthur. He had held many town offices, having been town clerk, auditor, selectman and representative. He was an active Republican, a prominent Odd Fellow, president of the State Odd Fellows Home Association and a past representative of the grand lodge of the state. He was also a Patron of Husbandry and a past master of Hooksett Grange.

He married, in 1862, Angie A. Wheeler of Newbury, Vt., who survives, with one son, Arthur G. Robie.

HORACE W. WADLEIGH

Horace Wayland Wadleigh, head of the well-known leather firm of H. W. Wadleigh & Co., of Beach Street, Boston, died at his residence, 234 Commonwealth Avenue, in that city, December 26, 1913.

Mr. Wadleigh was a native of Tilton, N. H., born May 18, 1848, the son of Warren and Harriet (Thomas) Wadleigh. He was educated in the public schools and Tilton Seminary, and went to Boston in early life, where he was for a time a clerk, but later engaged in the hide and leather business for himself, continuing with much success. He was a trustee of the Franklin Savings Bank, and a member of the Algonquin, County and Merchants Clubs. He had a summer home on the Jerusalem Road in Cohasset.

He married, in 1878, Mrs. Mary William Alden, who died about three years ago, leaving no children.

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER'S NOTES

The Governor and Council, January 10, organized the new Department of Agriculture, provided for by the legislature at the last session, by the act abolishing the old Board of Agriculture, which had been in existence since 1871, consisting of one practical farmer from each county and a secretary elected by the board, and establishing a Department of Agriculture, with a commissioner at its head, at a salary of $3,500 per annum, with an advisory board, consisting of two members from each of three districts into which the state is divided, who are to receive $4 per day each, and expenses for such time as they are actually engaged. Andrew L. Felker of Meredith was named as commissioner, and J. W. Sanborn of Gilmanton, Richard Pattee of Laconia, Herbert O. Hadley of Peterborough, Etna J. Fletcher of Greenfield, S. O. Titus of Rollinsford and Ernest B. Folsom of Dover were made the advisory board. Mr. Felker has been lecturer of the State Grange the last four years, and was made overseer of the same at the recent annual meeting though supported by the best farmers in the organization for master. He is able, ambitious and energetic, thoroughly devoted to the interests of New Hampshire agriculture, and will undoubtedly make good in the position to which he has been appointed. This place was sought by Richard Pattee of Laconia, who was one of the persistent advocates of the act by which it was established, while Mr. Felker himself opposed it. Nevertheless the agricultural public and the people generally will heartily approve the Governor's selection. It is understood that Commissioner Felker, who has already entered upon his work, is to associate with himself as an assistant, for a time at least, Mr. M. Gale Eastman, a recent graduate of the State College, who has been engaged the past year as the government agent for agricultural field work in Sullivan County. Two deputy commissioners, to have charge of the cattle inspection and gypsy-moth extermination work remain to be appointed. The first public work of the department will be the conduct of a winter institute meeting, which will be held in connection with that of the Granite State Dairymen's Association, at the Memorial Parish House in Concord, February 11 and 12.

Another political campaign year, in the state as well as the country at large, is already fairly opened without the formulation of any definite plans by any one of the prominent political parties. This delay comes, unquestionably, of the change in conditions resulting from the total change in election methods effected by the complete adoption of the primary system, even United States senators being nominated and elected hereafter by direct vote of the people, and that, as in case of all other officers, upon the plurality basis. It is not as yet manifest who are the leading favorites in any one of the three parties—Democratic, Republican or Progressive—for any of the prominent positions to be filled, or who will actually enter the field for nomination, beyond the fact that Col. Rufus N. Elwell of Exeter has announced his candidacy for the Republican nomination for Congress in the First District, and the general supposition that Congressman Eugene E. Reed, Democratic incumbent, will be a candidate for re-election, though he may possibly aspire to the United States senatorship, for which Congressman Raymond B. Stevens of the Second District has also been mentioned as an aspirant. Gov. Samuel D. Felker, Clarence E. Carr, Gordon Woodbury and William J. Ahern have all been mentioned as possible candidates for the Democratic senatorial nomination; while Councillor Daniel W. Badger has been spoken of for the First District congressional nomination of that party, and Mayors Barry of Nashua and French of Concord, and Enos K. Sawyer of Franklin, president of the state senate, for the Second, in case Messrs. Reed and Stevens should enter the senatorial field. Democrats mentioned as gubernatorial possibilities thus far are Senator John C. Hutchins of Stratford, and John B. Jameson of Antrim, chairman of the State Committee. Who will come forward on the Republican side, for governor or senator is still problematical. Those most mentioned for the gubernatorial nomination thus far are Charles S. Emerson of Milford and George H. Moses of Concord. It seems to be problematical as yet whether or not Senator Gallinger will be a candidate for the succession. If not James O. Lyford may enter the race for the Republican nomination, and so may Col. John H. Bartlett of Portsmouth. Indeed, the latter may enter in any event. No one has been suggested, as yet, to contest with Colonel Elwell for the First District Republican congressional nomination, but in the Second District both Edward H. Wason and Lester F. Thurber of Nashua, ex-Mayor C. G. Shedd of Keene and Dr. E. O. Crossman of Lisbon are mentioned as willing to make the run. The plans of the Progressives are no more fully developed than those of the other parties, though H. D. Allison of Dublin is mentioned as their possible candidate for the governorship. Much depends, of course, upon what Messrs. Bass and Churchill, the recognized leaders of that party, may determine upon as proper to be done.

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THE GRANITE MONTHLY

A New Hampshire Magazine

Devoted to History, Biography, Literature and State Progress

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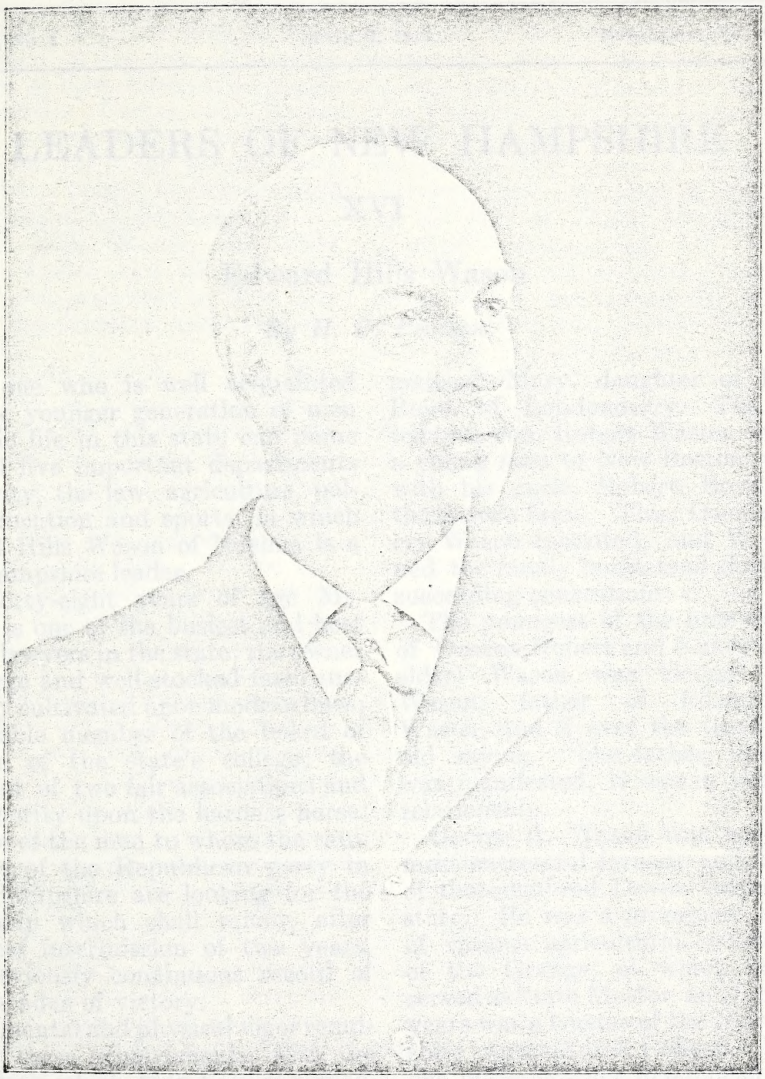
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EDWARD HILLS WASON

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LEADERS OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

XVI

Edward Hills Wason

By H. C. Pearson

Any one who is well acquainted with the younger generation of men in public life in this state can name off-hand five important departments of activity, the law, agriculture, politics, education and sports, in which Edward Hills Wason of Nashua is a New Hampshire leader.

At forty-eight years of age Mr. Wason is one of the busiest and best known lawyers in the state; the owner of a large and well-stocked farm successfully cultivated upon modern lines; a valuable member of the board of trustees of the state's college; the president of two fair associations and an authority upon the harness horse; and one of the men to whom the rank and file of the Republican party in New Hampshire are looking for the leadership which shall renew, after the brief intermission of two years, the previously continuous record of four decades of victory.

The mental and physical vigor requisite for these achievements, with the hard work which they have involved, came to Mr. Wason as an inheritance from five generations of New England farmers of the best type. James Wason, born in Ballymena, County Antrim, Ireland, in 1711, came to America and settled at Nottingham West, now Hudson. His son, Lieut. Thomas Wason, born in Hudson, married Mary, daughter of Robert Boyd of Londonderry. The Lieutenant's son, Robert Wason, went as a young man to New Boston, to live with his uncle, Robert Boyd, upon the latter's farm. This, Deacon Robert Wason inherited, and it continued the family homestead during the succeeding generations.

The youngest of the nine children of Deacon Robert and Nancy (Batchelder) Wason was George Austin Wason, father of Edward Hills Wason, and if ever the truth of the old saying, "like father, like son," was manifested, it was in this latter relationship.

George A. Wason was one of the most successful farmers and breeders of thoroughbred Devon cattle in the state. He was a prominent member of various agricultural societies and of the Grange, of which order he served as State Master, and for twenty years was a trustee of the New Hampshire Agricultural College. He was one of the old-time Republican "wheelhorses" and served his party and the people in town offices and as county commissioner, representative in the legislature and state senator. Always abreast of the developments of the times, he was instrumental in securing the charter of the New Boston Railroad and was its president until his death.

LEADERS OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

XVI

Edward Hills Wason

By W. C. Parsons

In the career thus briefly summarized we see the same qualities, strength of mind and muscle, love of the land and of animals, public spirit and service, leadership in all with which he became connected, which characterize the career, as it has thus far been accomplished, of the son. The older generation of New Hampshire people still remember George A. Wason with love and respect and on his account, if for no other reason, they would have a kindly feeling towards the ambitions of his oldest son.

Edward Hills Wason, first child of George Austin and Clara Louisa (Hills) Wason, was born in New Boston upon the ancestral acres September 2, 1865.

In the public schools of New Boston and later at Francestown Academy he prepared for entrance to the New Hampshire College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts, then located at Hanover, from which he graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Science in 1886. To the college he has always been loyal and his active and influential interest in its welfare has proved potent in legislative and other crises. Appreciation of this interest and service was shown by the alumni of the college when they elected him as their representative on the board of trustees, a position which he has held since January 16, 1906, the same year, by a coincidence, in which his father's long connection with the institution was brought to a close by death.

Despite his scientific training, Mr. Wason's preference for a profession was the law and in 1890 he received the degree of Bachelor of Laws from the Boston University Law School, having prosecuted his studies, also, in the office of George B. French, Esq., in Nashua.

While engaged in these studies he served for two years as principal of the Main Street evening school in Nashua and thus acquired an interest in the schools of that city which afterwards he put to good use during his service upon the board of education from 1891 to 1895, inclusive, being honored with the presidency of the board during his last year upon it.

From the year of his graduation from law school and admission to practice in the courts of his native state, Mr. Wason has been engaged in such practice in the city of Nashua. For a number of years he had as a law partner George F. Jackson, Esq., under the firm name of Wason & Jackson, while his present associate in the firm of Wason & Moran is Thomas F. Moran, Esq.

The practice of these firms has been large, varied and successful, taking their members into the federal courts and into the jurisdictions of other states, while the firm names have been of frequent appearance on the dockets of the superior and supreme courts of New Hampshire. Though sought as counsel in many matters which never reach the courts, Mr. Wason is best known, perhaps, for his success as a lawyer in jury cases, where his powers as an advocate have full play and his keen knowledge of men is of constant service.

His ability as a lawyer was recognized promptly in Nashua where he was elected city solicitor in 1894–1895; and a few years later he did equally good work on a similar, but larger scale, as solicitor of Hillsborough County from 1902 to 1906.

But while the law is Mr. Wason's profession, in which he takes pride and to which he gives the best of his brain, of his experience and his energy, without stint, his real affection is for the farm, the soil, the life out of doors.

He has established at considerable expense a model farm of large extent in the town of Merrimack, just north of Nashua, so that his farm and his law office may be mutually accessible, and there he spends as much as possible of his time, breeding registered Guernseys and giving scientific farming and stock-raising a thorough trial under favorable circumstances. His dairy barn is one of the best in

the state and the general condition of the estate shows that it is the property of a man who knows what is needed for success in agriculture under modern conditions and who is able and willing to provide it.

Another way in which Mr. Wason's interest in agriculture has been prominently shown has been through his connection with some of the principal agricultural fairs of the state. In the days when the Nashua fair was one of the largest and best in New England he was its superintendent and one of the principal workers in its behalf. During the past winter he has been elected president of the New Oak Park Fair Association, which also holds an annual exhibition in Greenfield; and, also, of the great, but apparently ill-fated Rockingham Fair at Salem. To this last position he was elected by the stockholders last November in the hope that the tangled affairs of the corporation might be straightened out and its magnificent plant continue to be used. Later, when bankruptcy proceedings were brought against the Rockingham Park Company, Mr. Wason was appointed one of its receivers so that he is at present connected with this property in a dual capacity. It is safe to say that if he had been the managerial head of this enterprise from its inception its splendid opportunities would have been more fully realized and differently managed.

As is usually the case with a man who loves a farm, Mr. Wason also loves a horse. He knows a good horse when he sees one and he has owned several of them, the fastest being the pacer, Barney, 2:08, now 31 years of age who enjoys spacious quarters in Mr. Wason's stable in Nashua. Well-posted in every department of the sport of harness racing Mr. Wason is in great demand as starting judge at fairs and race meetings, but the other demands upon his time are such that it is only occasionally, as a favor to friends, that he so officiates.

Mr. Wason's agricultural proclivities are something of a joke among his political and legal associates, who are accustomed, at times, to refer to him as "Farmer" Wason, a title to which he never objects. At the end of the session of the legislature of 1899, when the customary gift-making was in progress, Mr. Wason was called for and presented with due ceremony with a shovel, rake and hoe, emblematic, he was told, of the regard for the interests of the farmers which he had frequently displayed during the session. Mr. Wason turned the tables on the jokers, however, by accepting the tokens in a speech, half-humorous and half-serious, in which he impressed upon his hearers the importance to New Hampshire of its farming interests and the duty devolving upon the legislature to consider those interests more carefully than has at times been the rule under the dome.

To be called a "Farmer" Mr. Wason regards as an honor, rather than a reproach; and he has a similar feeling as to the word "politician," which has to come to have a rather derogatory application, in some minds at least.

Mr. Wason declares that every American citizen should be a politician; that is, should take an interest in politics, the means and methods of town, city, state and national government, the fundamental principles of the great parties and their application to the public welfare.

And in this matter of taking an active interest in politics Mr. Wason certainly has practiced what he has preached, for he has been a worker and a leader in the political affairs of his city and state from the day of his majority.

In 1887, while a law student, he was elected sergeant-at-arms of the New Hampshire state senate for that longest and most momentous of legislative sessions in this state and in 1889 he was reëlected to the same position. In 1891 he became

assistant clerk of the senate and so served in 1893, also, becoming in 1895 the clerk. These five terms as an official of the upper branch of the legislature gave him a knowledge of the principles of parliamentary law and of their practical application, an intimate acquaintance with the actual processes of legislation, which was to be of great value to him in his subsequent career. There is no better parliamentarian in New Hampshire today than Edward H. Wason.

His public service as a member of the Nashua board of education and as city and county solicitor has been mentioned. In 1897-1898 he was president of the common council of the city of Nashua and in the latter year he was elected to represent his ward in the state legislature. There he rendered efficient service in the judiciary committee room, under Chairman A. T. Batchelder, and on the floor of the house, where he was prominent in the debates upon the many important matters which came before that General Court.

Ten years later Mr. Wason returned to the state house as a member of the legislature of 1909 in which he continued and repeated his good work of the decade before, with the addition that he served as chairman of the committee on agricultural college as well as on the judiciary committee.

In the election of 1908 the Republican party in New Hampshire had taken advanced ground upon many political principles. When it came to redeeming in the legislature its platform pledges of the campaign some leaders were recalcitrant. Not so with Mr. Wason. While personally he was not entirely convinced of the wisdom of some of the experiments which his party had promised to try, he felt that by becoming a candidate for office on the party platform he had given his personal word to do his best to put that platform's declarations into effect, and that word he kept.

Good roads upon a practical, economical and efficient basis always have been one of Mr. Wason's hobbies and a bill introduced by him at the legislative session of 1899 for a 22-mile state highway from the Maassachusetts state line through Nashua to Manchester was one of the beginnings of our present state highway legislation. And in 1909 he was one of the leaders in the successful fight for the million dollar three trunk line highways proposition which has worked out so satisfactorily.

Mr. Wason was elected a delegate to the convention which met in 1902 to prepare and submit to the people amendments to the constitution of the state. He was appointed a member of the committee, of which Hon. William E. Chandler was chairman, upon time and mode of submitting to the people the amendments agreed to by the convention. He took a prominent part in the proceedings of the convention, especially with reference to the vexed question of the basis of representation in the legislature.

Ten years later, when the constitutional convention of 1912 was called by vote of the people, Mr. Wason again was a delegate from his Nashua ward. This time he was made chairman of the committee on rules, and served, also, on the committee on legislative department, which had in charge the important matter, previously mentioned, of the size of the General Court.

The fact that forty-nine references follow Mr. Wason's name in the index of the official journal of the convention shows his activity and interest in its work. He introduced into the convention the amendment giving women the right of suffrage and made the final speech of the long and able debate upon its merits. Questions of taxation, of police court jurisdiction and of the removal of the religious qualification from the Bill of Rights also engaged his attention.

Soon after the final adjournment of the constitutional convention of 1912 Mr. Wason returned to Concord as a member of the house of representatives in the legislature of 1913. Throughout that prolonged and remarkable session Mr. Wason was assiduous in attendance and untiring in effort. Because of his ability and experience and because of the fact that he had been a leading candidate for the Republican nomination for speaker of the house, he was recognized as one of the minority leaders and in that capacity kept a watchful eye upon the proceedings and took a frequent and vigorous part in debate. Even more time and labor, however, were required by his membership upon the judiciary committee, which, of late years, either originates or passes upon practically all important legislation with the exception of the appropriation bills.

Mr. Wason's work and record at the session of 1913 made his place secure among the leaders of the Republican party in New Hampshire. His wide knowledge of men and affairs, supplemented by special study of the pressing problems of the day, has made him well informed upon all important subjects of political discussion. Quick of wit, sharp in retort, alert in thought, fluent in speech, a natural orator and debater, he is seen at his best in the running fire of daily legislative routine; and yet he is in demand as an orator of occasion and never fails to satisfy his friends and admirers when the necessities of the case call for the preparation of elaborate and considered remarks, such as Memorial Day and Old Home Day addresses.

Mr. Wason is of so attractive a personality that with him in most cases acquaintanceship and friendship are practically identical. More than six feet in height and of proportionately robust stature, he makes the most of that advantage in public life which commanding personal presence gives.

A most agreeable companion and fond of social life, Mr. Wason is a member of many fraternal organizations, including Rising Sun Lodge, A. F. and A. M., of Nashua, of which he is a past master; Meridian Sun Royal Arch Chapter, of Nashua; Israel Hunt Council, Royal and Select Masters, of Nashua; St. George Commandery, Knights Templars of Nashua; Edward A. Raymond Consistory, of Nashua; Nashua Lodge, Knights of Pythias; and Nashua Lodge of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, of which he has been exalted ruler. He is also a member of the Nashua Boat Club.

A Congregationalist in religious belief, Mr. Wason is a firm believer in the Scriptural truth that the greatest virtue is charity; though in demonstrating his belief he is careful to heed the admonition not to let his left hand know what his right hand doeth. He was instrumental and an adviser in the establishment and incorporation of the Nashua Emergency Hospital and served as its clerk and trustee for a number of years. The donor of the John M. Hunt Home for the Aged consulted Mr. Wason and made known to him her desires and wishes, and through his judgment and foresight, the Home has been established and is one of the most useful of the philanthropic institutions of the city. With all details concerning this Home, Mr. Wason has been in close touch and to his credit it may be said, that the donor's wishes have been fulfilled without delay or misfortune or misguidance in any particular. It stands in the second city as a monument to the memory and judgment of the donor, the late Mary A. Hunt. Of this institution, Mr. Wason has been the clerk and trustee since its organization.

In addition to his legal profession and his farm holdings Mr. Wason

has various business interests, some of which are shown by his presidency of the City Institution for Savings, of Nashua; his presidency of the Nashua Coal & Coke Company; and his treasurership of the Nashua Driving Park Association.

At this writing public interest is newly centered upon Mr. Wason because of the widely published, and as widely welcomed, report, that he may be a candidate this year for the Republican nomination in the Second New Hampshire Congressional District. If, in due time, this report is followed by formal announcement to the same effect, the good friends Mr. Wason has made in times past in every town in the district will be heard from in enthusiastic support of a man so worthily representative of his party, the people and the state.

THE BLACKSMITH'S SHOP OVER THE WAY

By Frederick Myron Colby

The blacksmith's shop stands over the way,
It has stood there this many a day;
A cheery place in cold or in rain,
With its gleam of light thro' the window pane,
The sleds and carts by the open door,
And the blacksmith's hammering o'er and o'er;
Yes, a joyous place in the evening gray
Is this blacksmith's shop just over the way.

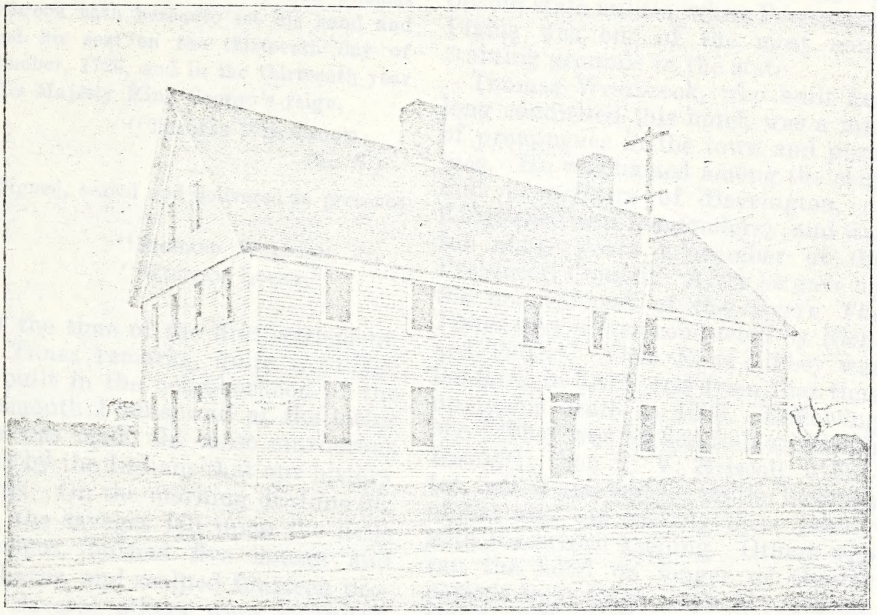
In summer and winter, by day and night,
There flashes those spectral gleams of light;
Rings out the chorus on iron and steel,
From well aimed strokes that stout arms deal;
As, earning his bread by the sweat of his brow,
The blacksmith deals out blow upon blow;
And I watch and list through the shadows gray
For the light and cheer just over the way.

Within there is cheerful labor and light
Flashing defiance to blackest night;
And a merry song the blacksmith sings
As his heavy hammer he lightly swings;
For he is a man of gentlest mood,
This Vulcan in leathern apron rude;
Now he stops a moment the anvil's play
To glance at his home just over the way.

Then there flashes a single gleam—a spark
Like a firefly flashing in the dark,—
A fairy presence stands in the door,
A form I've seen there waiting before.
Ah, Venus has visited before today
A blacksmith's shop, so the poets say.
"Giles, supper is ready!" a pleasing lay,
And the light goes out from over the way.

A VANISHED LANDMARK

One of the notable old-time landmarks of the historic City of Portsmouth, which has recently been removed, to the regret of many though it had long been abandoned for use and fallen into decay, was the old hotel at the "Plains," long known as the "Globe Tavern," which had stood for one hundred and eighty-seven years, since its erection in the fall of 1726 by Thomas Westbrook, by whom it was for a long time conducted, he having been granted by the General Assembly the right to keep, by himself or another, the only public house at the Plains.



The Old Plains Tavern

A copy of an ancient document, executed by said Thomas Westbrook, shortly before the erection of the hotel, recently published by the *Portsmouth Times* in connection with the announcement of the pending removal of the ruined old building, is here reproduced as a matter of historic interest, as follows:

"Whereas, the general assembly of the Province of New Hampshire on the twenty-fifth day of January, 1716, made a grant unto Thomas Westbrook, to keep the only public house by himself or another at a place called The Portsmouth Plains in the town of Portsmouth, in the Province aforesaid forever, in consideration that the said Westbrook should lay out six acres of land at the said Plains for in accommodation of drawing up the Militia of the town or Province aforesaid.

"Now this instrument witnesses that the said Thomas Westbrook, for and in consideration of three acres of land, bargained, sold and made over to him to enable him to perform the consideration of the above mentioned grant, by Henry Sherburne of the said Plains in the town and Province aforesaid, yeomen, as by his deed bearing even date with these presents. He, the said Thomas Westbrook doth hereby give and grant, assign, assure, make over and confirm to the said Henry Sherburne, his heirs, executors, administrators and assigns forever,



they or some of them paying the one-half of twenty shillings yearly into the treasury (or otherwise expressed in the grant) the full moiety of one-half part of the privilege of keeping a tavern at The Plains as amply to all intents and purposes as the same was granted to the said Westbrook by the general assembly aforesaid, to have and to hold the half of the same privilege with and the profits and advantages belonging to the same, to the said Henry Sherburne, his heirs, executors and administrators paying ten shillings per annum as aforesaid forever.

"In testimony whereof the said Thomas Westbrook hath hereunto set his hand and affixed his seal on the thirteenth day of September, 1726, and in the thirteenth year of His Majesty King George's reign.

"THOMAS WESTBROOK.
(L. S.)

"Signed, sealed and delivered in presence of

"RICHARD WALDRON, Jr.
"WILLIAM LOCKE."

At the time of the first settlement, *The Times* remarks, quite a village was built in the neighborhood of the Portsmouth Plains, and at the latter place was made the most murderous attack by the Indians that our history records. On the morning of June 26, 1696, the savages fell upon the little settlement, burned five houses and nine barns, and scalped fourteen people. Several others were wounded, and still others made prisoners; but most of the inhabitants succeeded in reaching the garrison house, after a desperate struggle. This garrison house stood in a field north of the present school-house. Among those wounded and left for dead was Mrs. Mary Brewster, who afterwards recovered and became the mother of several children from whom are descended the Brewster family in Portsmouth.

This old Globe Tavern was the oldest structure in the city, at the time of its demolition, that had ever been used as a place of public entertainment.

It was framed from timber cut near the site, and that it was substantially built was evidenced by the long period of time during which it withstood the power of the elements. It was a house of no little consequence in its prime, and entertained many noted guests in its day, all through the period of stage travel, and was a most popular resort in the muster days of the old state militia, when Portsmouth Plains was one of the most noted training grounds in the state.

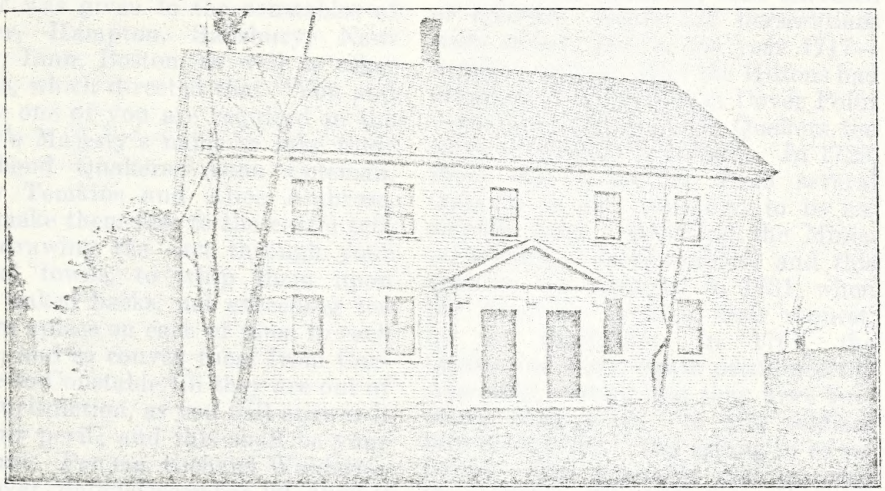
Thomas Westbrook, who built and long conducted this hotel, was a man of prominence in the town and province. He was named among the original proprietors of Barrington, of Kingswood and Londonderry, and was for many years a member of the Provincial Council. After he gave up the management of the tavern *The Times* says it was conducted by Richard Tucker. Then Elias Libbey was landlord in 1812, and from that time up to his death in 1835. Following Mr. Libbey was his son-in-law, Joseph Dennett; then T. V. Briscoll, a hatter, took it and carried on the business of hat and cap making there jointly with the tavern keeping. Others who ran the hotel on longer or shorter periods were Capt. John H. Jackson, father of Capt. Thomas M. Jackson of Summer Street, who was an officer in the old Rockingham Guards, later a colonel of the Third New Hampshire Regiment in the Civil War. He died several years ago. Then came to the hotel William P. Stimpson, Amory N. Mason, Joseph Sherburne, John Sherburne and others whose names do not come to mind.

There was never any complaint that the uniformed militiamen, and even the crowds that came as spectators, could not get whatever "comfort" was desired at three cents per comfort —the regular price in the olden days.

DOVER AND THE QUAKERS

By Charles Nevers Holmes

Like a patriarch of old, like a memory from the fading past, still stands the Meeting-House of the Friends in Dover, beside the peace and silence of Pine Hill's cemetery. It is truly a fitting and picturesque surrounding amid which rests this relic of days agone, the dignified, old-fashioned dwellings near by completing the quaintness and antiquity of this attractive spot. To the stranger, it would, indeed, be very attractive as he passes first the succession of old-time and impressive houses, the Meeting-House whose simplicity and general appearance indicate what sect formerly worshiped under its roof, and, finally, Dover's beautiful cemetery that rises like a kind of knoll, its modern gravestones mingling here and there with the darker, weather-beaten designs of the years long ago.



Quaker Meeting House, Dover, N. H.

For that old Quaker Meeting-House is a meeting-house no more, except on certain rare occasions; it is not now and has not for some years, been used in regular services. It is, indeed, a relic of days agone, of days when the Society of Friends was an influential one. Time was when its silent presence drew each Sabbath its serious-minded members, devoted to the religion of the "Inner Light"; when its seats were crowded with those who awaited the inspiring advent of some devout thought; who came and went slowly and solemnly, leaving and returning to a world that seemed to be religiously different from themselves. At a time when the men and women of America were less restless, more sincere, than the men and women of today; at such a time—long ago—that old Quaker Meeting-House was largely attended on Sundays; but, as the years passed on, and the older members, one by one, disappeared from man's temporal abode, its assembly became fewer and fewer, its influence became less and less, until today it stands almost forsaken, beside the peace and silence of the Pine Hill cemetery.

It seems almost a tragedy as it stands there amid the traditions of its former history, and the mind reverts

far back into the past—a past that is almost interwoven with the times of the pioneer Hiltons. For it was not long after these brothers had settled in the New World—some forty years—that three "traveling sisters," by name, Anna Coleman, Mary Tomkins, and Alice Ambrose, arrived in peaceful Dover, and were soon persecuted by the bigoted authorities of that town. In the year 1662, Mary Tomkins and Alice Ambrose landed at Dover, afterwards going to what is now the state of Maine. They did not stay there long, however, but returned to Dover where presently an official order was given to the constables of Dover, Hampton, Salisbury, Newbury, Linn, Boston, as well as other towns, which directed that "You and every one of you are required in the King's Majesty's name to take these vagabond Quakers, Anna Coleman, Mary Tomkins and Alice Ambrose, and make them fast to the cart's tail, and drawing the cart through your several towns, to whip them upon their naked backs, not exceeding ten stripes apiece on each of them in each town; and so convey them from Constable to Constable till they are out of this jurisdiction, as you will answer it at your peril; and this shall be your warrant. Per me, Richard Walderne, at Dover, dated December 22, 1662."

This cruel and inhuman sentence was executed, as far as Major Walderne was concerned; but the persecuted Quakeresses, after a stay in Kittery, returned once more to Dover, where they suffered further ill-treatment. Later, other Quakers were also ill-treated. Various punishments were inflicted upon them, particularly fines. For absence from "orthodox worship," there was a fine of five shillings each day; for attending a Quaker meeting, ten shillings; for "entertaining a Quaker," forty shillings per hour, and it is recorded that a certain James Nute, for such an offence, was fined £8. Such sentences were strictly enforced; and the lot of the Quaker in the Dover of the seventeenth century was not wholly a happy one. However, the persecutions and sufferings of these patient people aroused, in time, public sympathy. The Quaker was, indeed, a brave and martyr-loving individual. As has well been said: "Neither imprisonment, fines nor starvation could daunt these fearless disciples of the Inner Light—shew them a whipping-post, they clung to it; a prison, they entered it; a halter, and they put their necks in it."

Times and customs, however, change; and the Quaker was at last treated more leniently, then tolerated or ignored. Fines and persecutions were ended; and in the year 1717—nearly a century after the Hiltons had established themselves at Dover Point—the town granted the Quakers ten acres of land for a pasture. In 1729, there was a petition from several Quakers to the Assembly, to be exempted from "gathering the Minister's rates," as constables; and this petition was repeated in 1731, when the Assembly granted their request, by an enactment. In 1761, the Quakers of Dover again petitioned the Assembly, stating that they were burdened with a tax "to hire soldiers into the service," and asking to be relieved. The Assembly also granted this petition. In 1788, the town voted to pay a certain annual amount to the Society of Friends as an "equivalent" for what they had been required to contribute for a certain church bell; but this sum of money ceased to be paid after a few years. In other words, the eighteenth century exhibited more and more toleration for the once much persecuted Quakers, and under such toleration and leniency this peace-loving sect, with its thrifty and industrious men and women, increased in numbers and prosperity.

Particularly in Dover such was the case, it being estimated that at one time about one third of the population of this town consisted of the disciples of George Fox. As is well known, the Society of Friends became at its

height very prosperous and influential, both in England and America, the state of Pennsylvania bearing witness today of its former affluence. In New England, the town of Dover was one of the strongest centers of Quakerism, for, as is often the case, intoleration defeats itself, and a cause or religion will afterwards flourish most strongly in the very place where it has been bitterly persecuted. In Dover, the Society of Friends increased in numbers and prospered, and today—although almost wholly unoccupied by any descendants of Quakers—the quaint and old-time homesteads of these peaceful people are still in frequent evidence. And it requires but a glance to discern, although some of the dwellings have been repaired or remodeled, that the Quakers of Dover were a thrifty and prosperous part of the community. The membership of their society contained names that still are to be seen in the city, and the Varneys, Pinkhams, Husseys, Hansons, Sawyers, and others, remain to remind one of the days when Quakerism was influential. One by one, the older members of the Meeting-House passed away, and their homes were transferred to other families. Of the group of former Quaker dwellings near by that simple, unadorned House of Worship, only one is now occupied by those who used to attend its regular services. The homestead of the Cartland family stands like a protecting neighbor to the small, silent Meeting-House, and within this homestead still survive the spirit and traditions of Quaker and Quakerism.

Three different edifices have sheltered in Dover its Society of Friends. The first Meeting-House was situated on Dover Neck, being mentioned in December 11, 1729–30, when Joseph and Elizabeth Roberts conveyed to "Thomas Canney and others of the Society commonly called Quakers, three-eighths of an acre of land," near the Quaker Meeting-House. Before that date, however, the Society of Friends had held meetings, as early as 1680, and their first edifice was built prior to the year 1700. This first edifice on Dover Neck stood about half a mile distant, north of the one erected by the First Parish two hundred years ago; but was removed around 1770. About that time its frame and principal parts were taken down, and transferred across the river to Kittery (now Elliot), for the use of the society there. Another edifice of the Quakers—their second Meeting-House—is mentioned in an indenture of March 4, 1734–35, signed by Ebenr, Joseph, and Stephen Varney, John Twombly and others, conveying land on which stood a certain Quaker Meeting-House. This second edifice was built prior to 1720, and stood upon the corner of Locust and Silver Streets, upon the site where Mr. Jacob K. Purington afterwards resided. This second edifice was a small one, and disappeared before the year 1780. The present and third Meeting-House was erected around 1768, and is situated on what was Pleasant Street, now Central Avenue. As would be expected, it is a plain, inconspicuous structure, with a porch, two associated doors, looking more like a school-house or dwelling-house than a meeting-house. It has undergone few changes and repairs since its construction; and the Quaker Meeting-House of today is, indeed, the Quaker Meeting-House of yesterday.

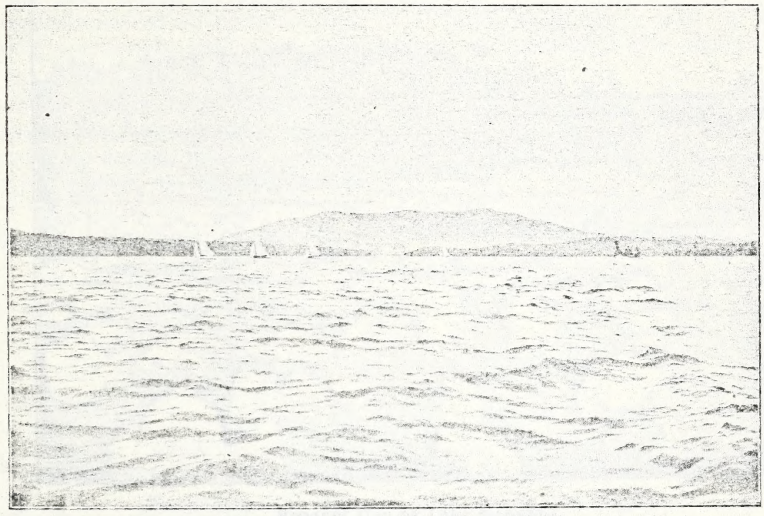
Such is a very brief and rather hasty description of "Dover and the Quakers." They came, stayed, waxed and waned; and although in New England they still live, their numbers seem to be growing fewer and fewer. But although their present existence in New Hampshire is few and scattered, their past cannot be forgotten. In Dover, where they were once many and influential their remembrance still lingers. It is a pleasing recollection, a gentle and wholesome memory of the days long ago.

SUNAPEE, THE BEAUTIFUL

By Rev. Frank B. Fletcher

The summer season was over. One felt it in the north wind which, in spite of the warm sun of an early October afternoon, caused one to button the coat after the short but stiff climb to the summit of the hill. Then again the crickets published the fact to each other; but hushed upon your near approach, and jumped about your feet on the warm ledge. The grass tops withered, sere, but still green at the thick bottom; the occasional tiny goldenrod, still true to its name when most had proved disloyal; the silvery masses of everlasting; the old mullen stalks, the steeple chase, still retaining the form but not the beauty of life; the scattered leaves, riding bare-back down the wind to join their companions below in their last part in Autumn's carnival—all these gave consistent testimony that the witness of wind and crickets was true. So we insisted upon no further evidence, but took our station upon a large vein of quartz, seaming the granite cliff, itself studded thick in places with the little garnets which give the hill its name.

Sunapee, the Beautiful! Ah! so they said in the glow of summer heat, as they sat on their porches in the dense shade that frames the water; or as in most diversified craft they skimmed its surface; or as they plunged into its cooling depths, when the shore was thronged, and the lake whitened with sails, near or far; and the steady chug, chug, of motor boats grew near and passed, threading and crossing their thousand ways; when the sound of distant music stole across the moonlit water; when the little fleet of steamers plied their busy routes; and the cottages which line the shore were, like their occupants, clothed in summer attire. Ah, yes! Well might the enthusiast of summer, the transient guest, exclaim—"Sunapee, the Beautiful!" But now, how changed! Will the test of such change be met?

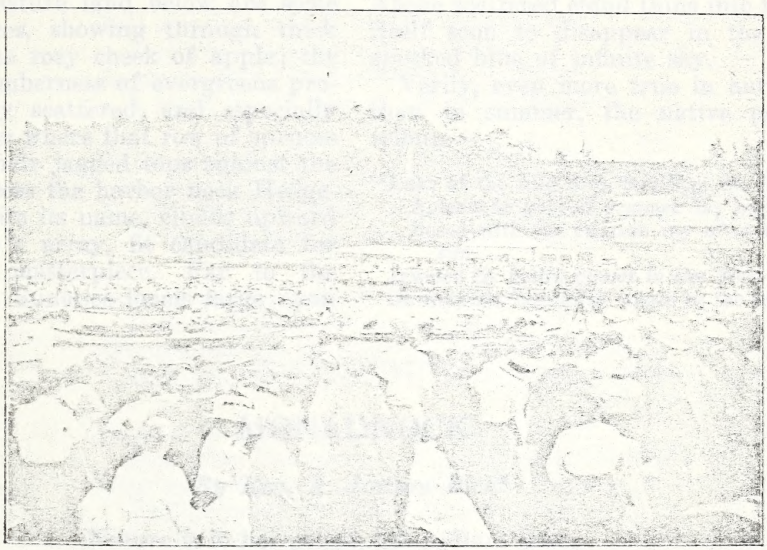


Sunapee Lake from Garnet Hill, Mount Sunapee in the Distance

The summer season's over. Scat-



tered far and wide the eager, happy throng of faces—returned to college chair, and pulpit; to office and work bench; to school and home; taking with them health, and strength, and memories that make life rich. Not a thread of smoke arises from even one of the many chimneys that show on yonder shore. Only back of the Ben Mere, at the head of the harbor, is there evidence that a town is near; and even the Ben Mere is closed. Not a launch, or sail, or craft of any kind is to be seen. Yonder, where the fishing buoys bobbed with the passing waves, where patient fishermen matched their powers against the finned beauties, a hundred feet below, now the wild ducks chum, or rise in startled flight. One straggler of the summer saunters near, pauses to snap his camera, and remark on the beauty of the scene.



Regatta Day at Lake Sunapee

Desolate? Ah, no! The semi-solitude but lends aid to Nature's attempt at the beautiful; for beauty takes time, and loves solitude. Beneath spreads the blue water, never more so. Swept on by the north wind a dozen scuds of tiny waves race each other along the surface in playful imitation of the earlier regatta races. Out on the main body of the lake, here and there, a white cap shows for a moment and then disappears. In the near a lighthouse perches picturesquely upon a mass of half hidden rocks, over some of which the low waters whiten as they play. Half way down the lake from us the water is intersected to the view by a promontory and Great Island, but shows beyond in calmer, because more distant, aspect. Along the lower end, a line of smoke from a passing train threads its way, and one hears the faint sound of the whistle as it battles its way up the reaches of the wind. To the right across the harbor a path of trembling light, too brilliant for the eye, at the center most dazzling, then shaking itself out on either side into more and more scattered sparkles of changing light, points to the setting sun, increasing as it nears the West, and grows more golden with approaching sunset. Beneath the densely wooded shore, in strong contrast already, the dusk of evening shadows is suggested in midafternoon.

The foliage! To that magic word what sure response! At the foot of the ledge the sumacs flame, as enacting anew the miracle of Horeb's desert. The ferns now matted into a carpet of russet brown. Maples, early touched, almost in winter garb—almost, for here and there a single leaf or cluster still clings to outmost branch. Sturdy oaks refusing to surrender. The birch now is Autumn's king—and queen? Who but the birch in modest attire, setting off so gracefully whitened stem and branches? In the pasture land below are some apple trees, showing through thick foliage the rosy cheek of apple; the stately somberness of evergreens promiscuously scattered, and especially in the rear where that row of spruces present their jagged tops against the sky. Across the harbor neck Hedgehog, despite its name, climbs upward in beauty's array, fit candidate for Nature's masterpiece. Far to the south Mt. Sunapee looms large upon the horizon, clothed in colors less distinct, dark-mottled in its depressions and draped on its eastern slope with lengthening shadows. Toward the sunset is Ascutney, and, directly opposite, Kearsarge smiling in the sunlight as it bids its friends good-night.

One further touch—the clouds! Mostly to the northeast they lie, just above the horizon in cold steel gray, capped with an irregular line of white well up the sky, as though a mighty range of mountains reared itself there, crowned with eternal snow. Above scattered cloud thins into haze, itself soon to disappear in the unspecked blue of infinite sky.

Verily, even more true in autumn than in summer, the native poet's tribute—

"Lake of the wild-fowl, Soo-Nipi the Blest!
Agleam in gold of summer day begun,
Rosed with the crimson ray of stooping sun,
Jeweled by pallid planet in the West—
Oh thou art beautiful, whate'er the test!"

MONADNOCK

*By Rev. A. Judson Rich**

Nature is in her prime, her radiant hour,
Sunborn and affluent with bloom and light,
With thrilling life, with majesty and power,
Robing the earth with her resplendent might!

It's welcome June! bedight with charm of flowers,
O'er mead and forest, filled with varied lay,
Her gentle fingers weaving verdant bowers,
Inspiring, love-sufficing, sweet June day!

Namesake thou art of Juno, Queen of Heaven,
Sister and spouse of Jupiter the Great,
Presiding over all in marriage given,
With "eyelids sweet," sealing connubial state;

And yet, O rosy-fingered Hera, thou,
Other than tender flowers bedeck thy crown
Hymenial, and grace thy happy brow,—
Kind mother-Nature holds some good in frown.

*Read at the Reunion of the "Ministers' Union," on Pack Monadnock in view of Grand Monadnock.

Her garish day with gath'ring storm-cloud filled,
Presaging tumult in cyclonic wrath,
Shall hurl destruction where the gods have willed,
Shall strew with death the dark and raveled path;

But though, through field and forest torrents beat,
It sweeps disease from off the stagnant plain;
And if on living hearts it stamps its feet,
Yet death to all is peace and certain gain!

Commingled is the cup of human life—
The bitter and the sweet come late or soon,
Though with thy joy there cometh transient strife,
Discords are needful for the perfect tune!

Hill and dale lend to beauty noblest form;
And evil often ultimates in good,
As peace hath kindred amity with storm,
A truth to life, though oft not understood.

These summer days are of inspiring Hope,
In whose dear heart God's wondrous life is seen,
Earth's ripening fields with harvests ample scope,
Beckon the soul to more attractive sheen.

How blind and dull not to behold thy face,
Dear God, reflected in the tender flower,
Thy presence in the simple grass-blade trace,
And thy love as Heaven's most regnant dower.

Near as thou art, our life within, thus we
May draw thee near in worship and good deed;
Glad service pay thee, beautiful and free,
Fulfilment of the soul's divinest need!

O pulsing life, O great warm love to pour
Full measure into drooping hearts, the while,
That we may drink and live and thirst no more,
And life's full day with effluent joy beguile.

Not only have we round us sun and shine,
Warm welcome from our host and hostess here,
But in the landscape, life's delicious wine—
Monadnock lifted on his ancient bier!

Solemn, sublime, and yet with youthful mien,
Symbol of grace and permanence of truth,
Thy head by shoulders strong borne up serene,
And smiling o'er the land with tender ruth,—

Though rough inviting path the travelers climb,
Beacon to beckon wanderers in the way,
Unmoved, undaunted are thy rimes of time,—
"Monadnock strong," Monadnock old and gray!

To seekers of the ancient lore thou saith:
"In me is genius, and wealth of years,
Aeons of stone age, saurian, savage breath,
Sentinel sacred which God only rears!

"Ye talk of late-made books, Assyrian, old;
From the earth's womb came I, ere books were born,
Fresh as the morn from myriad years of mold;
Your knowledge proud, and petty years I scorn!

"For I, as God's own spirit, am eterne!
Did ye but know it, ye are old as God;
And yet of his eternity can learn
Through lettering of the sweetly blooming sod!

"I am one with the ages, own all climes;
Who mounts my heights, and gains my summits fair,
Not only treads a path of ancient times,
But finds the strength of cooling Arctic air.

"Without me, there were no glebes, rivers' marge,
No growing corn, nor cattle on the lea,
No song-birds' orchestra, no city large,
No white sails gliding the refluent sea!

"Mine is the sky, the broad horizon mine;
A stair am I toward Heaven's ample dome,
Binding, in one, the earthly and divine,
A Pisgah-symbol of the soul's fair home!"

But on the heights we cannot always stand,
Or tabernacles for sweet worship build,
Or dream of glories of the Better Land,
Or with the Spirit's tide of love be filled!

So, from the mount's fair vision we'll descend,
To do the work and meet the needs of men,
Making devotion to stern Duty bend,
And find our heaven *in service,* once again!

But not farewell to Nature's wistful child,
Nor to the memories of these hours of light,
This converse sweet, these visions undefiled,
To meet again—we'll simply say, *Good Night!*

THE ASSOCIATION TEST IN CLAREMONT, NEW HAMPSHIRE

By Mrs. Marcia N. Spofford

[Read before Samuel Ashley Chapter, D. A. R., of Claremont, January, 1914]

The events preceding the Revolutionary War are marked with original and historical succession, the data of which to some extent are not necessary to the subject of this sketch.

New Hampshire's part in the colonial uprising against the authority of England is one to be proud of. Its adoption of the first constitution of any colony or state on January 5, 1776, and subsequent acceptance of the Federal Constitution as the ninth colony, making the necessary two thirds of the original thirteen colonies, places New Hampshire in the enviable position of true patriotism.

It passed, in General Assembly of Delegates, what might be well called the New Hampshire Declaration of Independence, and known as "The Association Test," which read as follows:

"We, the Subscribers, do hereby solemnly engage and Promise that we will to the utmost of our Power, at the Risque of our Lives and Fortunes, with Arms, oppose the Hostile Proceedings of the British Fleets, and Armies, against the United American Colonies."

The First Provincial Congress of Delegates convened at Exeter April 21, 1775, only two days after the battle of Lexington. It lasted until May, during which period this act was passed, and subsequently sent to every town or parish, with instructions to the local Committee of Safety for signature. This committee, in Claremont, consisted of Capt. Joseph Wait, Thomas Gustine, Asa Jones, Jacob Royce, Eleazer Clark, and Lieut. Joseph Taylor, and was returned by Matthias Stone and Asa Jones as Selectmen.

Ensign Oliver Ashley succeeded Captain Wait in the Second Congress which began May 17, 1775, and lasted until September 2. The Third Congress commenced October 31, and ended November 16, 1775, resolving itself into a House of Representatives December 21, 1775, and they in turn became a General Committee of Safety for the colony, consisting of three members of "The Council" and six members of "The Assembly," over which Hon. Mesheck Weare was elected president. They appointed justices of the peace, recorders of deeds, judges of probate, coroners, and appointed or elected all other officials, including the armed forces. As "The Colony of New Hampshire" they issued on the credit of the same colonial currency exceeding in value one hundred thousand dollars.

Capt. Joseph Wait was a member, as has been stated, from Claremont, in the First Provincial Congress, and at that time was elected to the position of colonel of a regiment for the invasion of Canada, but later assumed the rank of lieutenant colonel, and of him we shall make later mention.

The Association Test was submitted to all male inhabitants, over twenty-one years of age, in every town in the state, by the selectmen of the same, and in their return dated May 30, 1776, we find the following record from Claremont: "Eighty-four signed the test; thirty-one refused to do so, and sixteen were reported to have taken up arms and were already in the Continental Army.

Among those who signed we find recorded nearly all who, at some period during the war, served various terms of enlistment. The fifteen, beside Colonel Wait, were Rev. Augustine Hibbard, the Congregational minister,

Jonathan, Gershom and Joseph York, Henry Stevens, David and Charles Laynes, Benjamin Towner, Jr., Reuben Spencer, Peter and Jonathan Fuller, James Goodwin, S. Abner Matthews, Ensign Thomas Jones, and Lieut. Joseph Taylor, all of whom were more or less prominent in town affairs.

Those who refused to sign were, likewise, prominent citizens of the town, and among its earliest settlers, the most notable among them being Rev. Ranna Cossitt, the first Episcopal minister, Samuel Cole, the first schoolmaster, Capt. Benjamin Sumner, Dr. William Sumner, the Tylers, Grannis Leetes and Brookses. It should not be inferred, however, that they were Tories in the accepted sense of the term, but in nearly every instance they were Church of England members, and loyalty to their religious principles doubtless influenced their action. Nearly all of them remained in town, but took no active part in the war. They were closely watched by the local Committee of Safety, and with the exception of Rev. Ranna Cossitt were restrained from leaving town, he being permitted to do so in the performance of his duties as a minister of the Gospel.

The signers of The Association Test, to use a more recent term, were Rebels, and, had the results of the war been different, they would have been punished as traitors to the Government of England, and their lands and property confiscated. Nearly all those who did so refuse to sign were large owners or proprietors of the town, and charity would suggest to us that this was their principal reason.

In May, 1775, John Wentworth withdrew as colonial governor of the province or colony and its government was assumed by the Committee of Safety, of which Samuel Ashley was one of nine. Claremont was comparatively small, as the returns already mentioned would indicate. One hundred and thirty-one male citizens, of whom sixteen had already gone to war, would indicate the patriotism of those who remained.

The Association Test was a vital expression of public opinion which indicated the support necessary to Revolution. At the "Risque of our Lives and Fortunes" was treason of which they knew full well the penalty.

The remoteness for those days from the center of conflict and the enlistment in what might seem possibly a losing cause doubtless kept many, whose sympathy was with the cause of the colonies, from entering into the struggle for independence. Not until Burgoyne's invasion, which promised (had it succeeded) to divide the colonies, did the yeomen of Claremont arise, and, following Oliver Ashley as captain of a company, become a part of Gen. John Stark's brigade, which turned the victorious army of Burgoyne to defeat at Bennington, and eventual surrender at Saratoga. In this company of Captain Ashley forty-seven of the eighty-four signers of the Association Test were enlisted, and complied with their declaration to risk their lives and fortunes in the cause.

In all the deliberations of the several Provincial Congresses Samuel Ashley bore a prominent part. As councillor from Cheshire County, which at that time included what is now all of Sullivan, and as a large owner of lands and proprietor's rights in many other towns of New Hampshire and Vermont, his example was most influential. Colonel Ashley was not at this period, however, a resident of Claremont, but his two sons, Oliver and Samuel, Jr., were, and after the close of the war he removed here from Winchester and died of smallpox February 18, 1792, aged 71 years. In mentioning Colonel Ashley as a prominent patriot of the town we should not overlook the fact that his services were from that town, although usually credited to us.

As an historical fact most historians have seemed to overlook the illustrious record of Lieut.-Col. Joseph Wait,

presumably because he died in the service and none of his descendants remained in town. As previously mentioned Colonel Wait was a member of the First Provincial Congress. He had been a captain in the famous "Green Mountain Boys," under command of Col. Ethan Allen. He was in the memorable capture of Ticonderoga in May, 1775, and served in Canada during the following campaign; retreating to Ticonderoga, and during a severe skirmish, he was wounded in the head by a splinter from a gun carriage and died on his way home, at Clarendon, Vt., September 28, 1776. A monument marks his grave, erected by the Masonic fraternity of which he was a member. It is surmounted by a figure of an officer in full uniform and a raised sword, and the inscription, "Our common country, living or dying I will defend her."

Colonel Wait resided in Claremont on the Governor's farm, which he had bought from Governor Wentworth, and which has since been known by most of us as the Hubbard, or more recently the Isaac Long farm, and now occupied by Mr. David Farwell.

Rev. Augustine Hibbard, next to these two, was perhaps the most prominent patriot of the period, serving as chaplain of Gen. John Stark's brigade of New Hampshire troops, but for which the glorious results of victory would not have been attained. Of the other Revolutionary soldiers it might well be said, they had fulfilled their obligations to the Association Test. The total number of signers in New Hampshire was 8,199, while 773 refused; and, as we have said, the record of Claremont is one to be proud of.

A WINDY NIGHT

By Mary H. Wheeler

From the North came a minstrel, a harper,
Arriving in town in the night.
He struck the strings softly, then sharper,
And he played a grand prelude with might.

He sang; and his wild notes, outswelling,
Resounded o'er housetops and spires,
Of his own native North country telling,
In time with his touch of the wires.

His song set the night air aquiver,
And awakened the sleepers in bed.
With its pathos the stars seemed to shiver
As they moved in their course overhead.

It was wild as the cry unavailing
Sent forth by the mourner in prayer,
And the trees bent their heads to its wailing
And swung their long arms in despair.

Then softer to accents of pity
The musical cadences died,
And over the slumbering city
An echo-like whisper replied.

With dreams of the sleepers were blended
Wild measures of fantastic tone—
But when the long night hours were ended
There was silence, the minstrel had flown.

VOTES FOR WOMEN

By Wallace Duffy

"I don't care, I'm for Roosevelt for President and I hope he'll be elected."

It was spoken defiantly, with a toss of the head and a fearless glance over the circle of her companions, by the blonde lady, whose graceful, slim figure was that of a girl rather than the woman of middle age that an inspection of her face revealed her to be.

It was at a fortnightly social of the Norway Country Club in one of New Hampshire's little cities, on a fine evening in early September, 1912. As usual, following the supper, the men had repaired to the veranda to smoke and talk politics, and a group of ladies had gathered in a corner of the club house for a chat.

The Norway Country Club was not without its political influence in the state. Composed of leaders in business and professional lines in the city, with their wives and families, all sorts of public and private affairs were discussed, as well as most attractive menus, at the suppers which were held there every other Wednesday evening through the summer months. Many of these men and women possessed an influence beyond the borders of their own town, and guests of prominence from other places were frequently entertained. Candidates for office never neglected an opportunity to spend an evening at the club house, although their visits were not always productive of the hoped-for practical results in the way of votes, for independence of thought and action were a characteristic of the membership on which the male portion of the club, at least, prided itself not a little.

The Norway Country Club had been a hot-bed of insurrection during the revolution within the Republican party, from the time of the Churchill campaign in 1906 down to the day when this story opens. The first delegates to the state convention of that year had been chosen from Norway, pledged to vote for Churchill for governor, and from that moment the city had completely cast off the political shackles which had hitherto bound it and Progressive principles had run rampant. In all this the Country Club had played no small part, but now its membership was divided on the Taft *vs.* Roosevelt issue, and the discussion waxed warm at times. The waltzes and two-steps, rendered by the orchestra, fell on deaf ears in many of the little groups without and it was with difficulty that they were finally dragged in to choose their partners for the dance.

The contagion of all this had naturally spread to the feminine portion of the club, in time, irrespective of the fact that there were not a few ardent suffragists within their number.

"I'd just like to have you tell me one reason why you are for Roosevelt," spoke up a little woman in the center of the group, as she faced the first speaker pugnaciously. "I think the abuse of Taft has been disgraceful. I like to see some of this much-vaunted fair play. Just tell me one reason why Roosevelt, who has had two terms already and who is trying to wreck the party that gave him his honors, should be favored with a third 'cup of coffee'."

"Well," returned the first lady, "I don't believe that Taft was fairly nominated. The Republican party is in a bad way when it will stoop to such tactics."

"Bosh!" replied her opponent. "Did Roosevelt discover anything wrong with these methods, when he was practising them in the last convention? And then to see his abuse of Taft, his former friend. It disgusts

me beyond words. I more than half believe that Roosevelt is crazy."

"I think he is crazy, too," admitted the blonde one, "driven so by his enemies. That's why I sympathize with him and why I want to see him elected."

An expressive snort was the only answer to this argument and before anybody else had time to take up the discussion, attention was diverted by the arrival of a woman of queenly presence, whose evident authority and position were moderated by a round and good-natured countenance and a humorous twinkle of the eyes.

"What's up, ladies?" inquired the newcomer. "It must be the eternal suffrage question, judging from the evidences of heated argument."

"Now, see here," she continued, "instead of arguing the pros and cons of woman suffrage, why in the world don't you go and vote? You have the opportunity with the laws as they are, if you are so disposed."

"Yes, in school matters, perhaps," said one member of the group, with a flash of intelligence, after the blank look with which the statement had first been received.

"No, in any regular municipal election," returned the other.

"What's the joke, anyway?" spoke up one of the ladies, finally, after a moment's puzzled silence. "What do you mean?"

"No joke at all," was the answer. "I mean what I said. Now, are any of you real true sports? If so, I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll wager the best dinner for the entire crowd that money can buy here in Norway, that I'll vote for a complete ticket at the next municipal election held in this city. Is it a go?"

Although the other ladies in her set stood somewhat in awe of this daughter of a wealthy manufacturer and of her keenness of mind and fondness for a joke, she found plenty of takers on this proposition and the wager was laid. There was some speculation for a few days as to what she could have meant and then the matter passed out of thought, crowded by auction bridge, woman's club conventions and various other affairs of importance. And so election day approached.

The date of the municipal election was the first Tuesday in December.

Now, it is a fact that women in New Hampshire have for many years had the privilege of voting for members of the school board, such a law having been passed long, long before the modern agitation for woman suffrage and long before any such thing as an Australian ballot was dreamed of. But in Norway, as in most places, it had likewise been so many years since any woman had thought of exercising this privilege, that you may be sure none of the Country Club ladies would acknowledge that they had ever done so. It would have been a fatal admission, except for an octogenarian, whose advanced years had become a matter of pride.

The day before this election of December, 1912, the supervisors of the check lists for Norway were in session, for the purpose of making corrections in the lists. They had spent the day, as usual, sitting about, telling stories, talking politics, eating apples, smoking and thinking of the $3 a day which each was to draw as pay for this vacation from his regular work. For corrections were not many from year to year in this small place and what there were had long since been attended to.

Just before the clock struck five, the hour of closing the office, the assessors were somewhat flustered and startled by beholding a richly dressed lady of magnificent proportions alight from her automobile and enter their room. Instantly, hats were removed from heads, feet from desks, cigars from mouths, and seven men arose with awkward bows.

"How do you do, Mrs. Wallingford?" spoke up the chairman, as soon as he could recover his self possession. "Will you be seated? How

is Mr. Wallingford? What can we do to serve you?"

With a smile and a gracious manner, in which none could excel this somewhat exclusive lady when she wished to make herself agreeable, Mrs. Wallingford leisurely availed herself of the proffered chair and addressed the assessors.

"You know," she began, "the law gives us ladies the right to vote for members of the school board in this state and I have been thinking that we ought to avail ourselves of the rights that we have, instead of doing so much talking about getting more. Do you agree with me?"

The seven assessors, all attention from the beginning, nodded emphatically. Most of them were politicians of the old school and woman suffrage was not a favorite reform with them. There never was any contest, anyway, over the school board and that was just the place for the ladies to exercise the privilege of the ballot.

"Well, I have come to get my name enrolled on your check list," continued the visitor, with another smile of goodfellowship, which alone would have accomplished a far more difficult task than she had before her. "Of course, I don't suppose there's any particular occasion for voting this year, as I understand the member from my ward has been an efficient one and is to be reëlected without opposition, but I have come to the conclusion that it is my duty to vote and there is no time to begin like the present."

"Certainly ma'am," spoke up the chairman. "We all highly respect your views and your public spirit. If there were more women like you, instead of so many of these air suffragettes, the country would be better off. We'll put your name on the list at once. And we thank you for your kindness and please give our best regards to Mr. Wallingford." (The latter was a power in the politics of the city and state.)

"I'm sure I'm greatly obliged," said the lady, as she arose to take her departure. And then at the door she turned, as if with an afterthought.

"By the way," said she, returning to the group still standing in the center of the room about the long table. "Perhaps it will be just as well if you don't say anything of this for a day or two. You know it isn't always pleasant for a lady to be talked about and I want to do my duty as quietly as possible, as becomes a lady. Besides if these advocates of full suffrage for women were to hear of it, they might think I had gone over to their side and make a great deal out of it. You understand?"

Of course, they did. It would have been an obtuse man, indeed, who hadn't been illuminated by that gracious presence in the doorway, as she smilingly departed.

It is said of women and not of men that they cannot keep a secret, and perhaps it is to be doubted if even the weaker sex cannot keep the counsel of a man whom they admire, when it has been entrusted to them. At all events, these seven assessors proved that gallant males can safely be put in guard over the secret of a real lady, especially when their wives have no ink-that there is a secret to be pumped from the slaves of their choice. And so the registration of Mrs. Wallingford was safely, sanely and secretly accomplished.

The following day was the day of the voting and promptly at 10 o'clock in the morning a lady presented herself at the rail of the ward room of Ward Six and asked for a ballot. She was escorted thither by J. Black, Esq., the leading attorney of Norway, who stood by her side at the rail.

For a time, consternation reigned among the ward officials, as they listened to the courteous and smiling request and saw the suave but mighty man of the law prepared to back it up with action, if it were refused. A hasty consultation with the moderator and clerk was held, while the line of regular voters outside the rail grew

quickly in length and voting proceedings were suspended.

"I am very sorry, madam," at length spoke up the moderator. "Undoubtedly, women do have the right to vote in school matters in this state but the names of voters have to be registered on the check lists before they can claim that right, either men or women."

"Certainly," said the gracious lady with the sunny countenance. "You are quite correct. And election officials cannot be too careful in the discharge of their duties. I have often heard my husband declare this and my own judgment confirms it. My name is Margaret Wallingford and I think, if you look carefully, you will discover it written in on the check list."

The clerk nearly fell over into the chair from which he had arisen, as he examined the list. And then being appealed to by the others, he declared with the solemnity of a judge pronouncing a death sentence:

"The lady is correct. The name of Margaret Wallingford is on the list."

The moderator cleared his throat and drops of perspiration gleamed on his forehead. Like orators who want time to think what comes next in the line of their argument, he gained a moment by pouring out a glass of water and swallowing it.

"But, madam," said he, "It has been so many years since any woman has claimed the right to vote for members of the school board, that we have made no preparation for such a contingency. We have only the regular Australian ballot, containing the names of all the city officials to be voted for. Were a lady to be given this ballot and allowed to mark and cast it, how are we to know but what she votes for candidates for all the offices designated on the ballot? It might invalidate the election."

He looked around to observe the effect. The spectators without the rail were spell-bound at the unusual drama. Those inside presented the appearance of primary school boys who had just been confronted with a problem in trigonometry. The moderator's eloquence and lucid argument had only acted like a thunder shower in August, which makes the heat and stifling atmosphere all the more oppressive.

The charming lady became a queen at this crisis. Gazing with scorn at the group of hopelessly befuddled men, she seemed to tower above them, as she said:

"Then, Mr. Moderator, I am to understand, am I, that you decline to allow me to vote for a member of the school board, a right which the sovereign law of this state gives me and which I now no longer request but demand? I place my case in the hands of my attorney. What do you say, Mr. Black?"

Thus appealed to, the lawyer pointed his finger at the moderator and quietly but impressively spoke:

"I say, Mr. Moderator, that you refuse this lady the right to vote at your peril. That is all. Do you understand?"

Understanding anything was precisely what Mr. Moderator did not do at the minute.

"I wish the city solicitor were here to instruct us," wiping his brow.

"This is beyond me."

"It will beyond you in a few minutes more, to your everlasting sorrow," continued the lawyer. "This lady's time is valuable. She has already been unreasonably detained in her performance of her right and duty under the laws of New Hampshire. It is for you to decide, Mr. Moderator, and decide at once what you will do."

That settled it. A ballot was handed to Margaret Wallingford; her name was duly checked by the inspector; she passed into the voting booth, marked her ballot, deposited it in the hands of the moderator, heard her name again called by the clerk and went outside the rail and out of the ward-room, leaving behind her as

nonplussed a set of men as ever tried to puzzle out the intricacies of the great and wonderful law.

It chanced that there were three candidates for mayor at that election, the Republican party being divided there as elsewhere throughout the country. There was the Taft Republican candidate, the Bull Moose candidate and the Democratic candidate. It was late that night before the votes were counted and then it was found that the Taft Republican had won by a plurality of just one vote.

On the following New Year's eve, the ladies of society in Norway were assembled around the table in the dining room of the beautiful Wallingford home. The coffee, crackers and cheese had just been finished and confections were being nibbled, as the hostess arose to make a few remarks.

"Ladies," she began. "This party has a significance beyond a mere casual entertainment. Some of you may recall a wager made between me and Mrs. McDonald, my friend, at the Country Club one evening last September. The wager was that I would cast a regular ballot at the coming municipal election, voting for the entire ticket. I had thought to claim that wager from my friend, but upon maturer consideration, upon the advice of council and likewise of Mr. Wallingford, whose candidate for mayor, as you know won the election by a single vote, it has seemed best not to make the necessary declaration as to just what candidates for office I cast my ballot for on that occasion, but to say nothing and settle the wager. I have done the latter to the best of my ability. I thank you for your presence and trust you have had a pleasant evening We will now proceed to watch the Old Year out and the New Year in, and some of us will rejoice in the thought that a new year for women, when she will receive her full rights and be granted the privilege of having something to say about the way the money she pays in taxes is spent, is already dawning."

A NEW TOWN HISTORY

The most recent addition to the list (still all too small) of New Hampshire town histories, is a history of the town of Durham, the "Oyster River" of the early days, which figured so conspicuously in our early provincial annals.

This work is presented in two volumes, the first, of 436 octavo pages, being devoted to the historical narrative and biographies of leading citizens and the second, of 502 pages, to genealogy. The work is edited by Rev. Everett S. Stackpole of Bradford, Mass., and Col. Lucien Thompson of Durham who furnished most of the historical data, in the collection and arrangement of which he had spent much time and thought for many years being deeply interested in historical matters generally and those pertaining to his own town particularly.

The material for the genealogical volume was mainly gathered by Deacon Winthrop S. Meserve, long a prominent citizen of the town, whose portrait appears as a frontispiece of the volume, as does that of Colonel Thompson in the first volume.

This history will naturally rank among the most important and interesting town histories thus far published in the state, not only on account of the character and qualifications of those engaged in its production, but because of the conspicuous position held by the town of Durham as a factor in the political and intellectual as well as the material life of

the state, from the earliest days to the present time. The numerous historic localities found within the limits of the town, many of which are pictorially portrayed in the work, as well as the notable men and families and many old time residences sketched in its pages will give it an interest in the mind of the reader such as seldom attaches to a work of the kind. About 150 illustrations are presented in the two volumes, each of which has, also, a carefully compiled index of names as well as of places.

THE GHOSTS OF SONG

By Benjamin C. Woodbury, Jr.

Who hast not heard on a winter's night
When, snug within by his hearthfire bright,
  The chirp and twitter in the applewood
  As night puts on her dusty hood?
Who, when the heart with joy was filled
Hast not with dart of pain been thrilled,
  At sudden, shrill and piercing note
  Almost as if from human throat,
A cry for help,—from luckless worm
That crawled for shelter from the storm
  Within the wood; the ghosts of song
  Of songsters who to sleep have gone
Who sang last year upon its bough,
Oh, where sweet singer, art thou now?

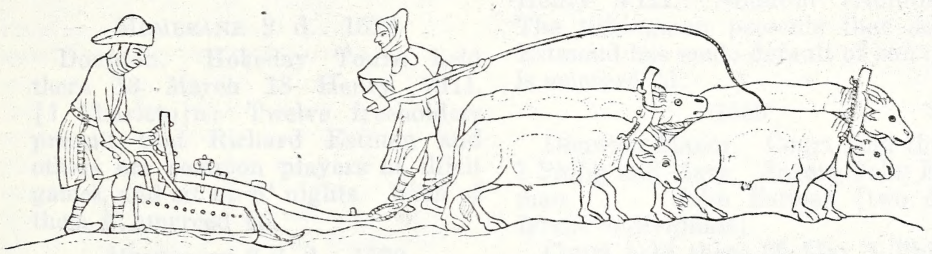
With summer suns thou built thy nest,
Or on its leafy bough did rest,
  So now the sound of snapping log
  Reminds me, mid my drowsy nod,
Of how thou sang mid summer days,
As on the blossoms sunlight plays.
  Imprisoned worm or space-free bird
  Thy song shall evermore be heard,
Thy soul shall mount to higher skies
Shall sing mid stormy, wintry days,
  So daily shall we feel thy charms
  Till nestled in His loving arms,
Both bird and love shall fold her wing,
And we, dear God, shall hear Thee sing.

EARLY ENGLISH EASTMAN RECORDS

By Charles R. Eastman

The family name of Eastman seems to have flourished continuously in the southern counties of England, more particularly in Wiltshire, since the latter part of the thirteenth century. Allowing for the common variants in spelling, such as Estman, Estmond and Eastmond, the earliest occurrence of the name in English court records, so far discovered, is found in Chancery Inquisitions for 5 Edw. I (1277), where a John Estmond of Wiltshire is mentioned with others in connection with the "lands and tenements of Philip Marmyon."

Among the interesting historical documents now owned by the Earl Radnor are the Ecclesiastical Commissioners' Court Rolls for the Manor of Downton, extending from the year 1475 to about the middle of the sixteenth century. These rolls are written in abbreviated Latin, not at all easy to decipher. They have recently been searched for Eastman entries by the well-known antiquary, Mr. C. A. Hoppin, acting in behalf of Mr. George Eastman of Rochester, N. Y. The following items have been transcribed by Mr. Hoppin from the original sources in question and rendered by him into English form. Two terms



The Ploughman

(From the Lanterell Psalter, Early 14th Century)

During the next two hundred years the patronymic would seem to have become firmly established in the region about Salisbury, Wiltshire; and though we find mention of one "John Estmond, clericus," under date of 4 Henry VIII (1513),* and of "John, Nicholas and Richard Eastmond, gentlemen,"† who sold various property in Bulford and Hundrington in the fourteenth year of the reign of Charles I, yet for the most part, where the family name occurs in ancient records, it denotes men of humble station, yeomen or husbandmen.

that perhaps require explanation are "tourn" and "pannage." By the former is meant the turn or circuit formerly made by the sheriff twice every year for the purpose of holding in each hundred (that is, a subdivision of a county) the great court-list of the county. Pannage is the mast of the oak and beech which swine feed on.

MEMBRANE 2. 1475

Dounton Manor. Tourn held there at Martinmas 28 October 14 Edw. IV. Charleton: The tithingman there presents John Estemonde for brewing

*A Calendar of Feet of Fines for Wiltshire, in Wiltshire Notes and Queries, Vol. II., p. 417.

†Wiltshire Inquisitiones Post Mortem, Charles I. Published in the Index Library, 1901, p. 340.

once and breaking the assize of ale. He is amerced 3d.

MEMBRANE 1 d. 1507

Dounton Borough. Hokeday tourn held there 13 May in the 7th year of Richard Foxe, Bishop of Winchester. Estborough: The alderman there presents John Estman the elder and others for default of suit. He is amerced 3d.

MEMBRANE 1. 1519

Dounton Manor. Tourn held there, with court, for Martinmas, 27 September, 10 Henry VIII. Charleton: The tithingman presents upon oath that Richard Estman and others are common players at illicit games contrary to the ordinance thereupon made; they are amerced 2d.

MEMBRANE 2 d. 1527

Dounton. Hokeday Tourn held there 13 March 18 Henry VIII. [? Charleto]n: Twelve freeholders present that Richard Estman and others are common players at illicit games, and sit up o' nights. Each of them is amerced 6d.

MEMBRANE 2 d. d. 1529

Dounton Manor. Martinmas Tourn, with court, held there 17 September 20 Henry VIII. Charelton: The tithingman presents Peter Estman, Stephen Estman, Richard Estman, Thomas Lucke and Philip Papelen as common players, contrary to the form of the statute, at illicit games; nevertheless, by counsel of the court, they are pardoned on each paying 4d.

MEMBRANE 2 d. 1529

Hokeday Tourn, with court, held there 1 April 20 Henry VIII. Twelve freeholders present that John Estman has a net called "a castyngnett," contrary to the form of the statute. He is fined 2d, and the net ordered to be seized.

MEMBRANE 1. 1539

Daunton Manor. Court held there 17 December 30 Henry VIII. Charleton: The tithingman there presents that Roger Estman has been sworn into the office of tithingman; and that (in reckoning the pannage of pigs) Roger Estman has two old and six young pigs; and John Estman the younger,* one old pig.

Nounton: John Estman has one old and two young pigs.

MEMBRANE 2 d. 1540

Manor court held there 21 June 31 Henry VIII. Nounton [Nunton]: The tithingman presents that John Estmond has made default of suit; he is amerced 2d.

1553

Dounton Manor. Court held there 1 Philip and Mary. Jurors, John Estman. . . John Estman [two different individuals].

Court held there 29 May 1 Philip and Mary. Jurors, John Estmond, Walter Estmond.

Nounton [same court]. Walter Esteman fined vi d for cutting down ripe wheat (or corn) belonging to ——— Sobbel to the value of xii d.

ACCOUNT OF AN ACTION AT LAW IN THE YEAR 1600

The following record of a civil suit in which one John Eastman of Nunton appears as plaintiff is found in Proceedings in Chancery during the reign of Elizabeth (E. 1, 23), for the year 1600:

*This John Estman of Nunton is possibly identical with the one whose will, dated December 23, 1562, and proved February 16, 1563, has been published in the GRANITE MONTHLY, a New Hampshire magazine, Vol. XLIII, No. 10, October, 1911. In it the testator is described as John Eastman, the elder, of the parish of Nunton, and bequests are made to John Eastman and Richard Eastman of the borough of Downton, and to various other Eastmans who are described as living at Charleton, West Harnham, Nunton and Salisbury. *Roger Eastman,*[4] (1610–1694), the emigrant ancestor of the family in this country, was son of *Nicholas,*[3] grandson of *Roger,*[2] and great-grandson of *John,*[1] all of Charleton in the parish of Downton. The will of the last named, dated April 26, 1564, and proved May 9, 1565, has been published in the GRANITE MONTHLY for December, 1911.

"To the right Honorable Sr Thomas Egerton, Knight, lo: keepr of the greate Seale of England:

"Humbly Complayninge sheweth unto your good lo: yor duyly Orator John Eastman of Nunton in the county of Wiltes, yeoman, That about Dec. in the one and fortieth yeare of the raigne of our Soveraigne ladye the Queenes matie [majesty] that nowe is, your orator did buy of one Walter Browne fortye weather sheepe at the price of xii l, xvi s, viii d, wch some beinge indeed a verye hard price, which your orator was moved to give uppon the faythfull promise of the said Browne that the sheepe were sound and healthye and voyd of all infeccion of the rott, for otherwise indeed they were nott worth the fourth pte of the money agreed. Browne also promised that yf yt should soe fall out that the sheepe, or anie of them, should dye of the rott that then he would paye to your orator at the rate yor sd orator had paid for the same, but soe yt ys, yf yt maye like yor good lo: that at such time as yor orator received the sheepe all or the greater part of them were infected of the rott and within a very short time afterward thirtye of them died of the same rott and the residue your orator was given to dispose of as that he could not make in pfitt the iiiith pte of soe much as they cost, whereuppon your orator understandinge that Browne knew that the sheepe at the time of the sale of them were infected with the rott acquainted him that the thirtye sheepe were dead of the same rott, and therefore requyred of him recompense as promised.

"He not only denied his promise of recompense and his promise of the soundness of the sheepe, or that he had received the said some of your said orator, but hath also of late attempted suit by the common lawes against your orator for the said some, contrarie to all truth, equitye and good conscience. Your orator hath not anie direct proofe of the said promises whereby he may proceed at the common lawes of this realme, neither can your orator pve the payment of the said xii l, xvi s, viii d, so he is remedyless. Your orator is therefore of necessitye enforced to praye and seeke the ayde of your good lordshippe in this honorable courte. Maye yt therefore please yor good lo:, the premises considered, to grant unto your said orator her maties most gracious writt of subpena to be directed to the said Walter Browne, commanding him ec. . . ."

REPLY

"Defendant replies: He sold the sheep to pltff at the some alleged, to be paid for in one week after the sale—did warrant the sheep void of infection—did promise to pay for every sheep which should die of the rott—says the sheep were sound and that the complt sold them within one week after he first bought them for some gaining: and the sheep were all after killed and sold for good mutton—also complt did not pay deft the said some at the time agreed, but paid £9. later in the same year, balance yet unpaid, and when payment was made complt did not find any fault with the sheepe—but when deft did later demand balance due, then complt alleged the sheep died of the rott, hence deft at Easter term last past sued for the balance due him, and recovered judgment against the complt for £6-6s-8d lately, by virtue of which deft had Eastman arrested & having already secured judgment in this cause begs to be dismissed from answering further the complt in this Court.

"27 Sept. 1600."

In conclusion we offer the following abstract of a Dorsetshire Eastman will which is on file with the Prerogative Court of Canterbury, register Wrastley, folio 28. It is dated the 10th day of October, 1552, and was proved August 16, 1557.

"I, John Estman yeoman, of the pysh of Helton, Dorset. Body to be

buried in the church of Alhallows, Helton. To Julyan my wife, all my lands remaining in my own occupacion, with profits for xvi. years. Revenues of rentes of my lands wythin the manor of Helton, in occupacion of Richard Keate, to my sonne John Estman after decease of Elynor Gwylette, for the term of e neynteyn yeares. [Son John then a minor]. Wife to pay my son Richard £20, if he do not dye within xvi yeares. To my sister Alice £10, at marryage, or in two yeares. Residue to my wife Julyan,. executrx. John Keate, Edward Jolyff, John Rament to be overseers. Witnesses: Mr. William Styby, vicar there; John Salme, Sampford Percye, John Toker, Roger Salme."

NEW HAMPSHIRE NECROLOGY

HON. FREEMAN HIGGINS

Hon. Freeman Higgins of Manchester died January 2, 1914, at St. Petersburg, Fla. He was a native of Standish, Me., born January 4, 1830, but removed with the family to Lowell, Mass., where he went to school, and later attended Gorham (Me.) Academy.

He learned the trade of a machinist in Lowell, and followed the same in Lawrence and Boston, where with N. S. Bean and others he made the first steam fire-engine ever used in Boston. In 1859 he went to Manchester, entering the employ of the Amoskeag Manufacturing Company, where he continued forty years, ultimately becoming master mechanic and then superintendent of the mechanical department. Retiring in 1900 he engaged in banking, becoming a director of the First National Bank of Manchester and president of the Merrimack River Savings Bank.

Mr. Higgins was a Republican in politics and was elected to the state senate in 1892. He was a Mason and a member of the Franklin Street Congregational Church.

In 1856 he married Miss Mary W. Dennett of Barnstead, who survives him.

JOSIAH M. FLETCHER

Josiah M. Fletcher of Nashua, poet and philanthropist, and well-known Prohibition leader, died at his home in that city January 14, 1913, at the age of just 86 years, having been born January 14, 1828, in Halifax, Mass., the son of John and Dolly M. (Johnson) Fletcher.

His father died when Josiah M. was quite young, his mother removing to Nashua, where, at seventeen years of age, he entered a bookseller and publishers' establishment, and a year later purchased the same, and conducted it successfully for many years. Mr. Fletcher was himself a poetical writer of merit and edited and published several collections of poems, one of which had a sale of 100,000 copies. He also, a few years since, published a volume of his own poems.

In 1856 Mr. Fletcher engaged in the manufacture of furniture, which business was incorporated in 1878, and has been successfully continued. He invented the first alarm money drawer used in the country.

He was a member and president of the Nashua city council in the early days of the city and had served in the legislature as a Republican, but early allied himself with the Prohibition party, whose candidate for governor and congressman he had frequently been. His charitable gifts were large and numerous. He contributed heavily toward the Protestant Orphanage and the Good Will Institute in Nashua, and was president of the latter institution. Shortly before his death he transferred his residence, worth $20,000, to the Nashua Hospital Association, for a nurses' home.

In 1851, Mr. Fletcher married Adaline J. Eastman of Rumney, by whom he had six children, none of whom are now living.

GEORGE F. BEEDE

George F. Beede, a prominent agriculturist and leading citizen of Fremont, died at his home in that town, February 8, 1914.

Mr. Beede was born on the homestead where he died, January 8, 1838, the son of Daniel and Ann Elizabeth (Folsom) Beede, and greatgrandson of Jonathan Beede, the original settler and first proprietor of the farm, which has been owned in the family for five generations and is one of the best in the county. He was educated at the Friends School in Providence, R. I., but returned home and took charge of the farm at the age of nineteen. He was a specialist in the culture of small fruit, and a writer and speaker on various agricultural topics. He was also a land surveyor of wide reputation. He had been chairman of the board of selectmen nine years, ten years a member of the school board and twice representative in the legislature.

May 20, 1863, Mr. Beede married Ruth P. Nichols of Winslow, Me., by whom he had nine children, eight of whom are now living—William B., of Concord; Annie E., Louis A.

and Mary Alice, at home; George E. of Epping; Charles C. and Abbie Grohl of California, and John D. of Boston. His wife died five years ago.

HERMAN C. WEYMOUTH

Herman C. Weymouth, a prominent citizen of Laconia, died at his home in that City, February 16, 1914.

He was a native of Belmont (now Upper Gilmanton) born February 9, 1846, and was educated in the public schools and at the academies in Gilmanton and New Hampton. He was in business in Boston for a time in early manhood, and afterward engaged in the summer boarding industry in Meredith, and later in Andover where he was also interested in dairying; but removed to Laconia in 1896, where he remained till death, serving the greater portion of the time as superintendent of the Belknap County Farm. He was superintendent of schools when a young man in Belmont and a selectman in Andover. He was a Patron of Husbandry and a Knight of Honor. He leaves a widow, who was Miss Abbie L. Smith of Meredith, and two daughters—Maude, wife of Ellsworth H. Rollins of Alton and Blanche, at home.

PROF. CHARLES R. BROWN

Charles Rufus Brown, Professor of Hebrew in the Newton Theological Institution Newton Mass., a native of the town of Kingston, died at a sanatorium in Melrose, Mass., February 1, 1914.

Professor Brown was born February 22, 1849, the son of Samuel and Elvira Latham (Small) Brown. He was educated for the Navy, graduating from the Academy at Annapolis in 1869, and continuing in the service till 1874, when he resigned and entered the Newton Theological Institution, but left and entered Harvard University graduating in 1877, and returning to the Newton Institution from which he graduated in 1879. He continued his studies at Berlin and Leipsic in Germany for two years, and, returning home, was ordained to the Baptist ministry in 1881, and entered upon a pastorate at Franklin Falls. Two years later he was appointed Associate Professor of Biblical Interpretation at Newton, and three years after that was made professor of Hebrew and cognate languages, continuing till his late illness. Meanwhile, he was for a time a professor at the Boston University School of Theology and at the University of Chicago Summer School. He had also preached in many New England pulpits, had received honorary degrees from Colby and Colgate Colleges, and was resident director of the American School of Oriental Research in Jerusalem in 1910–11, while on leave of absence from Newton. In 1884 he married Clarissa Locke Dodge of Hampton Falls.

WILLIAM YEATON

William Yeaton, a well-known resident of Concord for nearly thirty years, died at his home in that city, February 15, 1914.

He was born in Pittsfield June 30, 1836, and educated in the public schools and the academy in that town. He engaged in teaching for some time and was also superintending school committee in Pittsfield. In 1864 he went West and was engaged for a year in the express business at Centralia, Ill. Returning home he was engaged in insurance in Pittsfield till 1874 when he was appointed register of probate for Merrimack County by Governor Weston, holding the office two years. Subsequently he was engaged in mercantile business in Pittsfield, but being elected treasurer of the Farmington Savings Bank, he removed to that town where he continued till 1885, serving meantime as a member of the school board. In 1885 he removed to Concord, becoming New Hampshire Agent of the Dakota Farm Mortgage Company and, later, president of the American Trust Company, which office he held several years.

Mr. Yeaton was well known in politics as a Democrat. Besides serving as register of probate, he was representative from Pittsfield in 1867. He had been many years a member of the Democratic State Committee, and was for some time treasurer of that organization. He had also been a member of the Board of Education of Union School District in Concord. He was an Episcopalian in religion, and a Knight Templar Mason. May 23, 1867 he married Josephine C. Drake of Pittsfield, who survives him, with two children—Lillian, a Wellesley graduate and a teacher in the Concord High School, and George W., a physician of Medway Mass.

REV. LEWIS W. PHILLIPS

Rev. Lewis W. Phillips of Franklin, long known in public and religious life, died at his home in that city February 18, 1914, following a long illness.

Mr. Phillips was born in Woodstock, Vt., August 28, 1848. He was a student at Proctor Academy when the war broke out, and at the age of fifteen enlisted in the Union Army, going to the front with his father, who was also a clergyman, and then living in Maine His health was greatly impaired from malaria while in the service, from the effects of which he never fully recovered. After the war he worked in the scythe factory at New London for some time, pursuing his studies meanwhile and preparing himself for the ministry, to which he was ordained at South Danbury in 1869 and preached there for some time, when he was called to Haverhill Mass. He subsequently held pastorates in Rye, and Wolfeboro, and at Lubec, Me., whence he was called to the pulpit of the Christian Church at Franklin in 1893, where he continued through life, his pastorate being a very successful one.

He took a deep interest in public affairs, was a member of the Board of Health in Franklin several years, and for twelve years a member of the Board of Education of which he was long president. He represented his ward in the state legislature in 1901 and 1903 and was a valuable and efficient member of the House. In 1905 he was chosen chaplain of that body. He was a Mason and a member of the G. A. R. He leaves one son—Prof. John L. Phillips of Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass., and three married daughters.

GEN. IRA CROSS

Ira Cross, born in Swanzey, July 23, 1833, died in Nashua February 11, 1914.

General Cross was a son of Benjamin and Susanna (Foster) Cross, and a descendant of Joseph Cross, one of the first settlers of Nottingham West, now Hudson. He removed with his parents to Peterborough and later to Manchester, where, in 1869, he married Sarah A. Sanborn, who survives him with two children—Anna F. and Fred D., both of Nashua.

While residing in Manchester he was twice elected a representative in the legislature by the Republicans of his ward, and twice mayor of the city—in 1875 and 1876, but resigned before the close of his last term and removed to Clinton, Mass., where he resided till 1883, when he again removed, establishing his home in Nashua where he continued through life.

He was adjutant-general of the National Guard, for two terms and was for several years overseer of the poor in Nashua; also for some time auditor of the state treasurer's accounts. He was a 32d degree Mason, a Knight Templar, and a member of Peterborough Lodge, I. O. O. F.

TRUE W. THOMPSON

True W. Thompson, register of probate for Belknap County died at his home in Laconia, February 14, 1914.

He was a native of Durham, born August 15, 1841, educated in the schools of Durham and Newmarket and at Moses Cartland's famous school in Lee. He studied law for several years, but drifted into newspaper work and never sought admission to the bar.

He located in Laconia in 1882 and became a writer for the *Belknap Daily Tocsin*, and was afterward a reporter for the *Democrat*, a correspondent of the Boston *Globe*, Manchester *Union*, and the Associated Press. He was associate justice of the Laconia police court from 1897 to 1911 and had been register of probate since 1898. He was a Republican in politics and a Unitarian in religion.

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER'S NOTES

Sherman L. Whipple of Boston and Brookline, one of the brainiest, most brilliant and most successful lawyers in Massachusetts, who in justice to New England, at least, might well have been Attorney-General in the Cabinet of President Wilson, recently stirred up the fossils by an address before the Connecticut Bar Association in which he took strong ground against established methods in legal procedure, especially regarding the rules of evidence, whereby the truth is often suppressed and justice defeated. Ex-President Taft and other lawyers of conservative tendencies, who have more regard for established custom and musty precedent than for the triumph of justice despite such obstacles, took prompt occasion to antagonize his position and denounce his utterances as revolutionary and dangerous. Nevertheless, the fair-minded man, who believes that no artificial barriers of precedent and privilege should be allowed to thwart justice and circumvent the right, feels bound to sustain Mr. Whipple. For example, Judge Towne's paper, the Franklin *Journal-Transcript*, which would naturally be expected to side with Mr. Taft if it could consistently do so, frankly declares its belief that Mr. Whipple is right, and goes on to say: "As the rules of evidence now are the witness swears to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth. Then he is not allowed to tell anything. He is asked questions and he may make reply, but he may know a great deal about the case which he is not allowed to tell. A trial often appears to be a game between the lawyers rather than an honest effort to get at facts." The *Rochester Courier* also, edited by a man who could have no predilections in Mr. Whipple's favor, says: "President Taft's speech the other evening made no answer at all to the facts which Mr. Whipple has stated and which cannot be gainsaid. Everybody knows that it is true that technicalities and musty precedents govern our courts, instead of principles of justice and honest attempts to find out the truth. . . . The greatest need of this country today is more justice, speedier justice and less rusty and dusty precedent; less technicalities to defeat the ends of true justice." The fact that Mr, Whipple is a son of New Hampshire, born and bred among our hills; that he studied his profession in our largest city, married a New Hampshire girl and cherishes a spirit of devoted loyalty to the state, makes his contention of greater interest to our people than would otherwise be the case, however great its merits, or vital its importance."

Reference to Mr. Whipple calls to mind another prominent son of New Hampshire, who long practiced at the Massachusetts bar, and whose methods were sometimes at variance with established rule and precedent; but who, nevertheless, made himself the successful champion of the poor and friendless

in many an apparently hopeless cause. This man was Gen. Benjamin F. Butler, who went down from the town of Deerfield and made for himself a larger place in the professional and public life of the old Bay State than many of its nativesons have ever filled, although envy and prejudice, cherished even at the present day, have stood in the way of the appropriate recognition of his merits at the hands of the Commonwealth. Year after year the movement in favor of the erection of a statue of General Butler on the State House grounds, has met the same unreasoning opposition that so long stood in the way of a similar tribute to Ex-President Pierce in this state though based on different grounds, but there now seems to be a probability of its success, if not this year in the not distant future.

Among the many New Hampshire born men in Massachusetts who have attained prominence in business or professional life one of the most conspicuous at the present time is John H. Fahey of Boston, a son of Peter Fahey of Manchester, where he was born something over forty years ago. His father was a local Democratic politician of note, and the son early developed exceptional abilities and sought a larger field of effort than his native city afforded. He went to Boston where he engaged in newspaper work, soon becoming manager of the Association Press, and later editor and publisher of the *Boston Traveler*. He has also been active in financial and commercial affairs, and is now president of the firm of Philip, Boyd & Co., investment bankers of Boston and Dallas, Texas. He has been conspicuous in the work of the Boston Chamber of Commerce and was a leading spirit in the organization of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States, of which he is now the head. He recently purchased the *Worcester Evening Post*, an independent Democratic paper, of which he is to be editor and publisher, though retaining his residence in Boston and his interest in the other important enterprises with which he is connected.

The petition of Harry K. Thaw, the notorious slayer of the no less notorious Stanford White of New York, for a writ of habeas corpus, in the United States District Court before Judge Aldrich, following his arrest at Colebrook, upon extradition process, and the accompanying petition for admission to bail pending the determination of the former, still remain undisposed of by that tribunal, and Thaw still remains a guest at the Eagle Hotel in Concord, under official surveillance; but is contriving to get a fair measure of enjoyment in the bracing atmosphere and Arctic temperature which a New Hampshire winter affords. Meanwhile the movement in the New York legislature looking toward a full exposé of the means and methods resorted to by the friends of White, in what has come to look more like the revengeful persecution of Thaw than the furtherance of the cause of justice on the protection of society, is regarded with deep interest throughout the country.

Two measures adopted at the recent annual meeting of the New Hampshire Board of Trade, though of widely different character, may be regarded of equal importance and interest. The first was the adoption of a resolution providing for the appointment of a standing Committee to farther the project for a fitting celebration of the Tercentenary of the Landing of the Pilgrims and the settlement of New England, in 1920, and the second a resolution favoring the holding of a State industrial exhibition in Concord or Manchester the coming Autumn, and the appointment of a Committee to consider the matter and report at the Spring meeting in Dover. The Committee appointed under the first resolution consists of H. H. Metcalf of Concord, Charles S. Emerson of Milford, C. Gale Shedd of Keene, A. G. Whittemore of Dover and Sherman E. Burroughs of Manchester. That under the second includes William Savacool of Manchester, Albert I. Foster of Concord, E. Ned Davis of Franklin, L. F. Thurber of Nashua and G. A. Fairbanks of Newport.

The abolition of the post office at East Acworth in Sullivan County, which became an accomplished fact February 14, is occasioning some comment, and not a little mourning in that immediate region, though there are two other post offices in the town, and that at Lempster is only two miles distant. The interesting fact about this post office is that it was kept in the same house and held by members of the same (the Buss) family for the fifty-two years of its existence. The place has generally been known as "Buss Hollow."

Two aggravating mistakes were made in connection with the article on "New Hampshire Judges" in the last issue of the GRANITE MONTHLY. In place of the portrait of Hon. William A. Plummer, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, that of Rev. Sidney B. Snow was accidentally inserted; while the portrait of Walter Pitman was used where that of Judge William Pitman should have been.

In the Meredith article, in the last issue, the name of *Austin* S. Moulton was printed as *Arthur* S. Moulton. In the same article, in the sketch of Col. Ebenezer Stevens, mention of his first marriage was inadvertently omitted. Colonel Stevens married first, Therina, daughter of John S. and Leah (Prescott) Osgood, of Gilmanton, by whom he had three children—Cyrus A., Celestia A., who married Edward Stowell of No. Adams, Mass., and Ebenezer, who died in childhood. She died January 17, 1845.

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THE GRANITE MONTHLY

A New Hampshire Magazine

Devoted to History, Biography, Literature and State Progress

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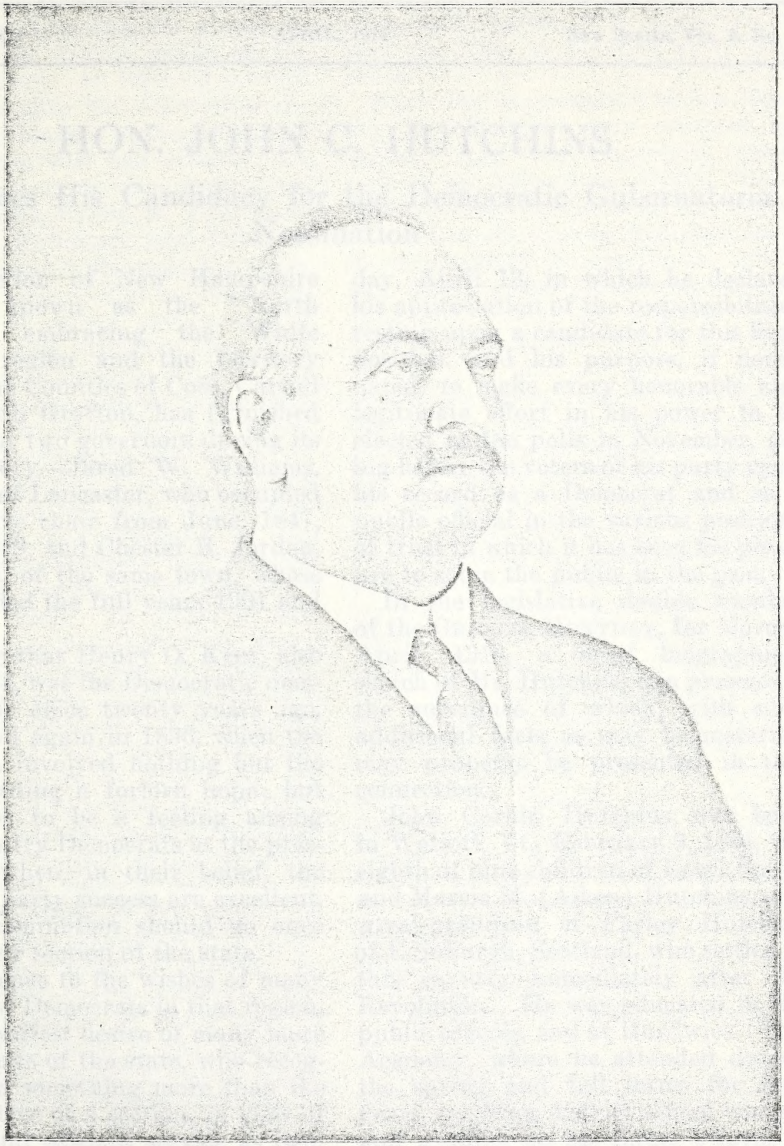
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C.K.



HON. JOHN C. HUTCHINS



THE GRANITE MONTHLY

VOL. XLVI, No. 4 APRIL, 1914 NEW SERIES, VOL. 9, No. 4

HON. JOHN C. HUTCHINS

Announces His Candidacy for the Democratic Gubernatorial Nomination

That section of New Hampshire generally known as the "North Country," embracing the White Mountain region and the territory above, or the Counties of Coös, Carroll and northern Grafton, has furnished the state but two governors during its entire history—Jared W. Williams, Democrat, of Lancaster, who occupied the executive chair from June, 1847, to June, 1849, and Chester B. Jordan, Republican, of the same town, whose term included the full years 1901 and 1902.

It is true that Henry O. Kent, also of Lancaster, was the Democratic nominee for the office twenty years ago, in 1894, and again in 1896, when the nomination involved nothing but the duty of leading a forlorn hope; but there seems to be a feeling among North Country Democrats at the present time, when, in their belief, the chances of party success are excellent, that the nomination should go once more to their section of the state.

In deference to the wishes of many of his fellow Democrats in that region, and the manifest desire of many more in other parts of the state, who recognize in him something more than the representative of a section, in view of his loyal and efficient service as Senator from District Number One during the last legislative session, the Hon. John C. Hutchins of Stratford has definitely announced his purpose to be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for governor at the September primary election, in a letter published in the newspapers of Monday, April 13, in which he declares his appreciation of the responsibilities resting upon a candidate for this high position, and his purpose, if nominated, to make every honorable and legitimate effort in his power to be elected at the polls in November, going before the voters of his party upon his record as a Democrat and as a public official in the various positions of trust in which it has been his pleasure to serve the public in the past.

In the legislative double number of the GRANITE MONTHLY, for March–April, 1913, a brief biographical sketch of Mr. Hutchins was presented, the substance of which, with such additional facts as may be material, may properly be presented in this connection.

John Corbin Hutchins was born in Wolcott, Vt., February 3, 1864, the eighth of nine children of Lewis Smith and Marcia M. (Aiken) Hutchins, and great-grandson of Parley Hutchins of Edinburgh, Scotland, who settled in this country immediately after the Revolution. He was educated in the public schools, and at Hardwick (Vt.) Academy, where he attended during the spring and fall terms for four years, teaching district school winters and working on his father's farm in summer. He was for a time assistant principal in the academy and pursued a post-graduate course. In the winter of 1883 he taught in the high school at Gouldsville.

In 1884 he removed to North Stratford, N. H., where he has since remained, soon after entering the em-

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HON. JOHN C. HUTCHINS

Announces His Candidacy for the Democratic Gubernatorial Nomination

ploy of C. C. Carpenter in his drug and jewelry store, where he devoted himself earnestly to the acquirement of a thorough knowledge of the business, meanwhile acting for a time as teacher in the higher grade of the grammar school. In 1886, on account of failing health, Mr. Carpenter determined to close out his business, and Mr. Hutchins, who had already successfully passed his examination before the State Board of Pharmacy, became the purchaser and has conducted the same with great success to the present time; while his abundant endowment of energy and enterprise has led him into extensive operations in other lines of business, which he has pursued with like results, at the same time giving no little time and attention to the public service.

He was a member of the commission which adjusted the land damages resulting from the extension of the Maine Central Railroad line through Coös County, rendering valuable service in the work. In 1889–'90 and '91 he served as chairman of the board of selectmen of the town of Stratford, during which time important business matters were conducted to the eminent satisfaction of the people. He was collector of taxes in 1896, and for several successive terms; and, in 1898, was chosen representative in the legislature by the largest majority which had ever been given a candidate in the town, serving in the session of 1899 upon the Committees on Appropriations and National Affairs. In 1900 he was elected a member of the board of education, in which position he was instrumental in the establishment of a high school at North Stratford, the marked success of which institution is largely due to his interest and efforts.

In 1908 Mr. Hutchins was a member of the New Hampshire delegation in the National Democratic Convention at Denver, and in November, 1912, was his party's candidate for State Senator from District Number One, embracing Coös County, receiving a plurality of 200 votes, where at the previous election there was a Republican majority of more than 500, and being elected in legislative joint convention, as the first Democrat to hold the office in a period of twenty years.

Upon the organization of the Senate, Mr. Hutchins was assigned to service upon the important Committees on Education, Banks, Manufactures and Revision of the Laws, of the first of which he was chairman. He was faithful in attendance, active and alert in the furtherance of all measures which he deemed promotive of the public welfare, not neglecting the interests of his party whose success he regards essential to that object. He was chairman of the joint committee of legislators and citizens having in charge the celebration in Concord of the Democratic victories at the polls and in the legislature, following the election of United States Senator, and through his active leadership in the upper branch of the legislature during the session, in the furtherance of all measures deemed essential to the party welfare, gained the confidence and admiration of Democrats throughout the state.

Mr. Hutchins is active and prominent in the Masonic order and the Knights of Pythias, being a Knight Templar and 32d degree Mason, a charter member of Stratford Lodge, No. 30, K. of P., in which he has held all the offices, as well as in the Grand Lodge, of which he was elected Grand Chancellor at Woodsville in 1900. He is also a member of Berlin Lodge of B. P. O. Elks.

On October 24, 1889, Mr. Hutchins married Sadie H., daughter of Thomas H. and Ellen (Rowell) Mayo. They have had three children, of whom two sons survive—Ralph Mayo, born August 20, 1890 and Paul Aiken, August 17, 1900. A daughter, Ruth Ward, died in childhood.

Senator Hutchins is a man of wonderfully strong personality. Considerably above the average man physi-

cally, he is endowed with corresponding mental ability. He easily comprehends the needs of the public on all important questions, and tempers his action with equity and justice. He is well educated, is ready, fluent and witty in debate. His social qualities and his generous and kindly treatment of all classes of people make him extremely popular in every community where he is known. As a business man he has few superiors. He has shown rare skill and sound judgment in his investments in timber lands and other properties in which he has large interests, while as a public official he has discharged every duty with credit to himself and honor to his constituents. Should his candidacy for the nomination be successful, and the choice of his party be ratified by the people at the polls, those who know him best have full confidence to believe that his administration of the affairs of state would be alike honorable and successful, from the personal as well as the public standpoint.

A NEW GUITAR SONG

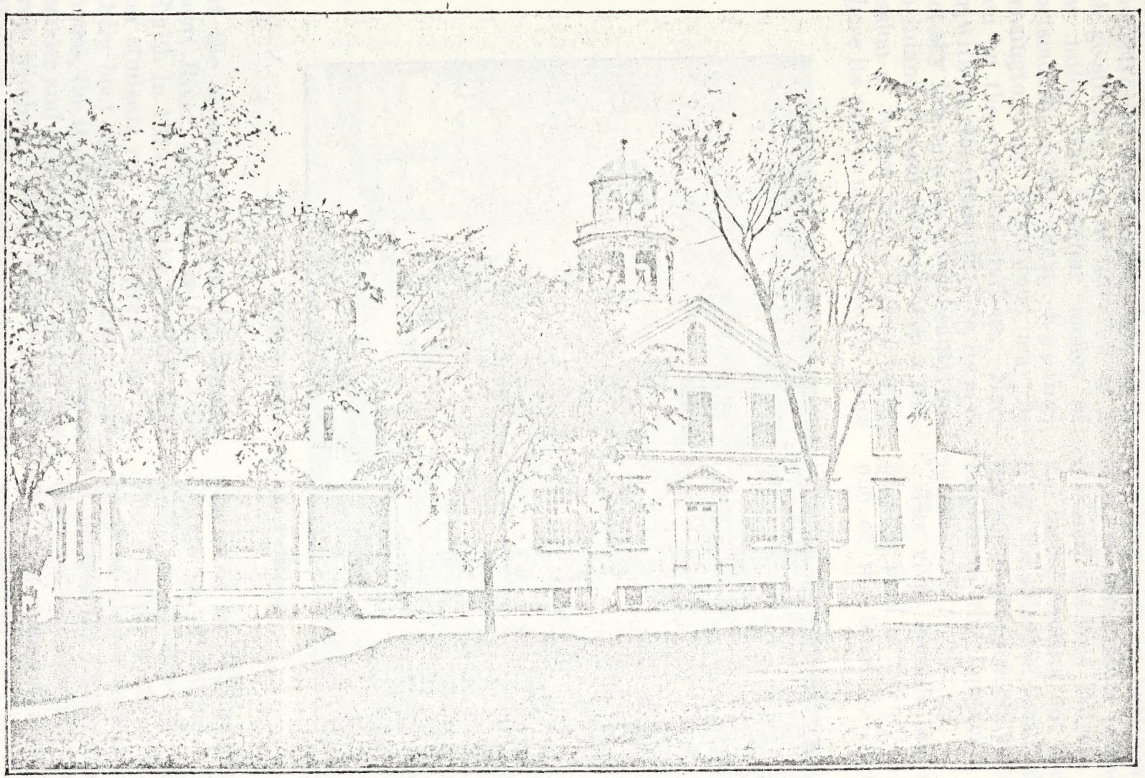
By George H. Wood

In Venice you hear it, it comes from afar,
O'er the blue waters the lively guitar,
Softly and lightly from window and bower,
It cheats of its sadness the wearisome hour.
Oh, it is an enchanting pleasure,
To waltz, waltz this measure!
Oh, it is an enchanting pleasure,
To waltz, waltz this measure!

Softly and lightly when daylight is gone,
And dim floating shadows of evening come on;
Softly and lightly beneath the bright moon,
In a lonely parterre of a crowded saloon.
Oh, it is an enchanting pleasure,
To waltz, waltz this measure!
Oh, it is an enchanting pleasure,
To waltz, waltz this measure!

Softly and lightly some beautiful nun,
When th' task of th' Ave Maria is done,
She steals to her lattice and mournfully plays,
To th' friends, and th' lovers of happier days.
Oh, it is an enchanting pleasure,
To waltz, waltz this measure!
Oh, it is an enchanting pleasure,
To waltz, waltz this measure!

Th' gondolier moves softly beneath th' bright stars,
And blends his voice sweetly with flutes and guitars;
So some beautiful night leave thy lattice ajar,
And music shall float o'er the soft summer air.
Oh, it is an enchanting pleasure,
To waltz, waltz this measure!
Oh, it is an enchanting pleasure,
To waltz, waltz this measure!



Old Phillips Academy Building, 1794

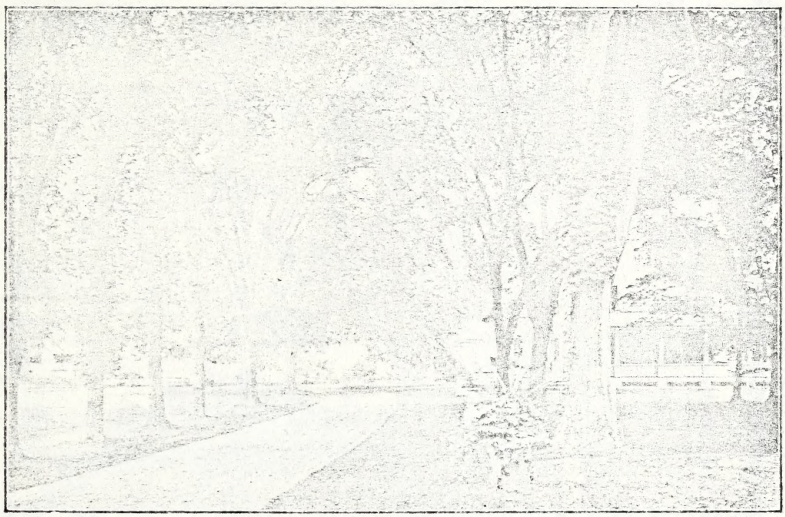


EXETER AND THE PHILLIPS ACADEMY

By Sarah B. Lawrence

On a visit to Exeter, New Hampshire, and its suburbs, travelers find themselves in a wonderland of English geography, for at intervals of a few miles, the familiar names of Portsmouth, Nottingham, Epping, Kensington and Brentwood may be seen on the way-side stations. Exeter, with its elm-shaded streets, its perfect sky line and its quiet beauty has an inland stream flowing over a succession of ledges into a broad basin, where its waters mingle with the tides of the ocean. It is on the Squamscott River, explored by Capt. John Smith in 1614, that the Phillips Exeter students row when practising for their boat races. On summer afternoons, the students in gayly decorated canoes and row-boats float up the narrow winding "Fresh river" running through deep woods where slender tree-tops, standing motionless against the sky, reflect their beauty in a circular basin of water, bordered with ferns and violets growing down to the water's edge. The scenes they pass through on the two-mile row are like a series of captivating sketches: the meadows rich in buttercups; Jersey cows, stealing down to the water in the cool shadows beneath the trees; the birds, pouring out their flood of song; the splash of oars and the laughing voices give just the note of human brightness the landscape needs—no more.

The river bounds one side of the playing field of twenty-three acres—one of the finest in New England,



Abbott Place — Principal's House

presented to Phillips Exeter by Mr. George A. Plimpton, '73, of New York, a Trustee of the Academy. The English system of dormitories has been almost entirely adopted and at present the Exeter school, numbering over five hundred students, owns the most spacious and picturesquely set estates in the New England town. A recently acquired estate is the beautiful Gardiner Gilman farm. Additions have been built to the original mansion houses, with their attractive gardens and lawns, which are closely



Main Academy Building

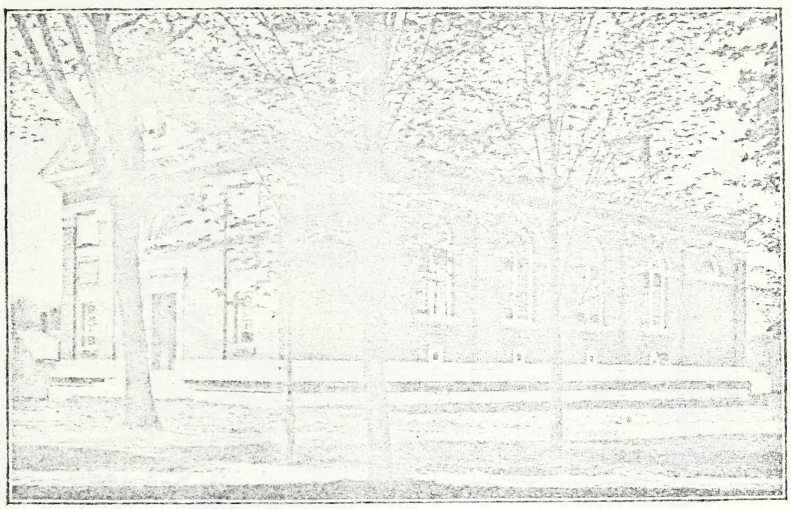


associated with the early history of the country, and new buildings have been erected under the progressive management of the late Dr. Harlan P. Amen. The school is now the largest in its history. The honor system in force, as a means of governing the students, has been highly developed and leading authorities connected with the school testify to the value of this method of discipline.

For thirty years, Hon. Amos Tuck, a well-known statesman, who named the Republican party in America, was one of the Trustees of the Phillips

years, his home being in Andover, Mass., where his father, too, was a minister.

He came to Exeter as a teacher and a preacher. After a year he decided to enter mercantile life, engaging in ship-building—by which he amassed what was considered a fortune in those days. Forty years after Mr. Phillips came to Exeter he bestowed a third of his fortune, $100,000, upon Andover where he was born and the rest to Exeter to establish classical training schools for boys. It was the largest gift then known in America!



Alumni Hall

Exeter school. He was the father of Edward Tuck, LL.D., the great American philanthropist in Paris, France.

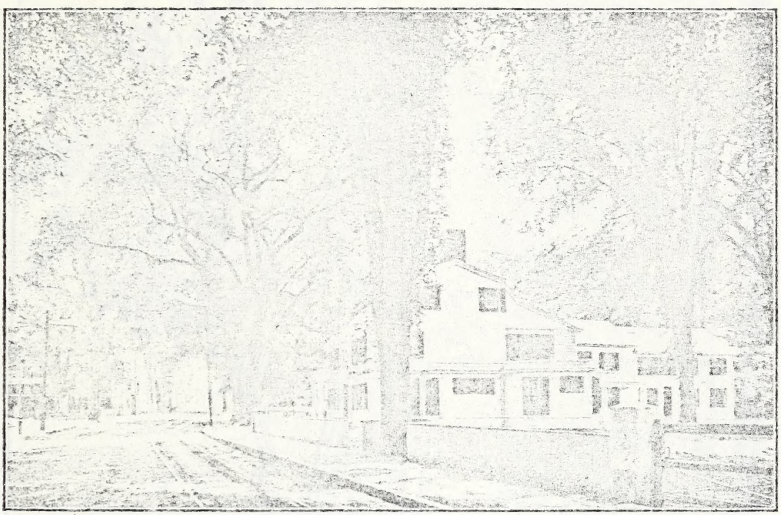
Representatives from far-away Armenia, Japan and India are in attendance at the famous American preparatory school. In 1741, the founder of the school, Rev. John Phillips, a grandson of Rev. George Phillips, a graduate of Cambridge, who, ten years after the landing of the Pilgrims at Plymouth came over the sea with a band of Puritans headed by John Winthrop, came to Exeter, having graduated from Harvard in 1735 at the age of sixteen

The name Exeter was borrowed from Exeter, England, by Rev. John Wheelwright, the founder, who was born in or near Lincolnshire, England, in the early part of 1592. He was graduated from Sydney College, Cambridge, where he gained his bachelor degree in 1614 and that of M. A. four years later, one of his fellow collegians being the famous Oliver Cromwell. Mr. Wheelwright married, November 8, 1621, Marie, daughter of the Rev. Thomas Storre, vicar of Bilsby, in the County of Lincoln; and on the 9th of April, 1623, having taken holy orders on the death of his



Abbot Hall Soule Hall Hoyt Hall Peabody Hall

father-in-law, succeeded him in the vicarage. Not long after he was led to question the authority of certain dogmas and observances of the English Church, until he found himself arrayed in the ranks of the Puritans, so that after about ten years he was silenced by the ecclesiastical powers for non-conformity. He then emigrated to the new world and took with him his wife by a second marriage, Mary, daughter of Edward Hutchinson of Alford, and his five children, and landed in Boston May 26, 1636.



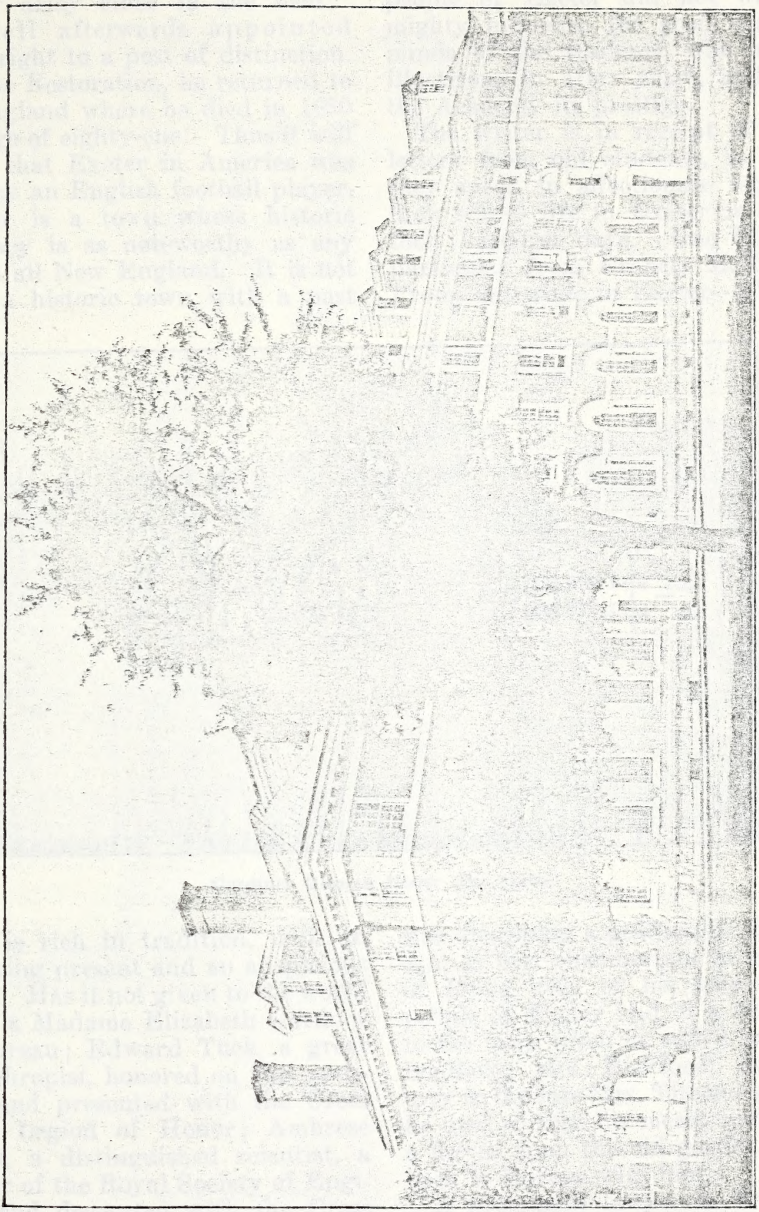
Gilman House

He was banished from Boston on account of a sermon tending to sedition and, with his family and a band of fanatic followers, sailed for a locality called Squamscott where the lords of the soil were red-men, the true Americans of the new world. They found a wilderness of soft-tipped, waving pines and a thick growth of fragrant fir in a soothing balsam-laden atmosphere. The shores of the river were dotted with the wigwams of the Indians and on its bosom floated their birch-bark canoes.

Wheelwright purchased a tract of land, about thirty miles square, of the local sagamore and on April 3, 1638, a release was signed by the Indians in the form of a deed which is now in the Rockingham County Records, signed by four Indian sachems, dated March 17, 1639. The Indians were paid in what they called a "valuable consideration," such as coats, shirts, bottles, etc. The deed was signed by Wehaugnouawit, Passiconaway, Runawit and Rowles.

The signatures were made in crude picture-writing, used even now by the Alaskan Indians. The marks or totems to the names were a deer's antlers, a bow and arrow, a one-armed man and a figure of a man with extended arms. A settlement was cleared which they called a plantation, and for protection from the Indians a garrison house was built, and this relic of frontier days is still fondly cherished by the people of Exeter.

In 1641, Wheelwright went back to England. Oliver Cromwell had been raised to the head of the English Commonwealth and Wheelwright was conducted into his presence. The Lord Protector recognized him as an old Cambridge College acquaintance.



Webster Hall

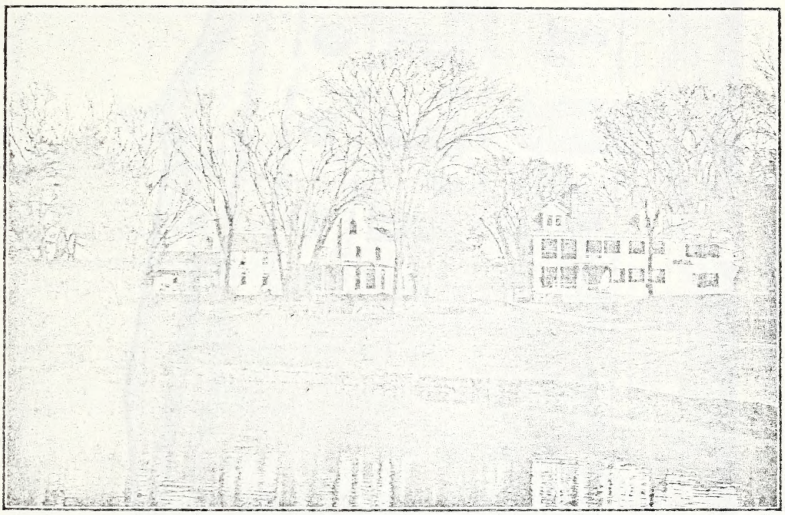


"I remember," said Cromwell, "when I have been more afraid of meeting Wheelwright at football than of meeting any army since in the field." Cromwell afterwards appointed Wheelwright to a post of distinction. After the Restoration, he returned to New England where he died in 1680 at the age of eighty-one. Thus it will be seen that Exeter in America was settled by an English football player.

Exeter is a town whose historic supremacy is as noteworthy as any other in all New England. It is not merely a historic town with a past but it is rich in tradition, with an interesting present and an auspicious future. Has it not given to the world of Art a Madame Elizabeth Gardner Bougeureau; Edward Tuck, a great philanthropist, honored on two continents and presented with the Cross of the Legion of Honor; Ambrose Swasey, a distinguished scientist, a member of the Royal Society of Engineers and decorated with the Cross of the Legion of Honor, and Daniel Chester French, whose name as a sculptor is world-wide? As if these names were not enough to give glory to the old town, a long list of others might be added.

The Academy's reputation was made before the days of dormitories, and who shall say that the cultured people of Exeter did not wield a mighty influence for good over the minds of the students, who became illustrious in after years, and gave the Academy its prestige.

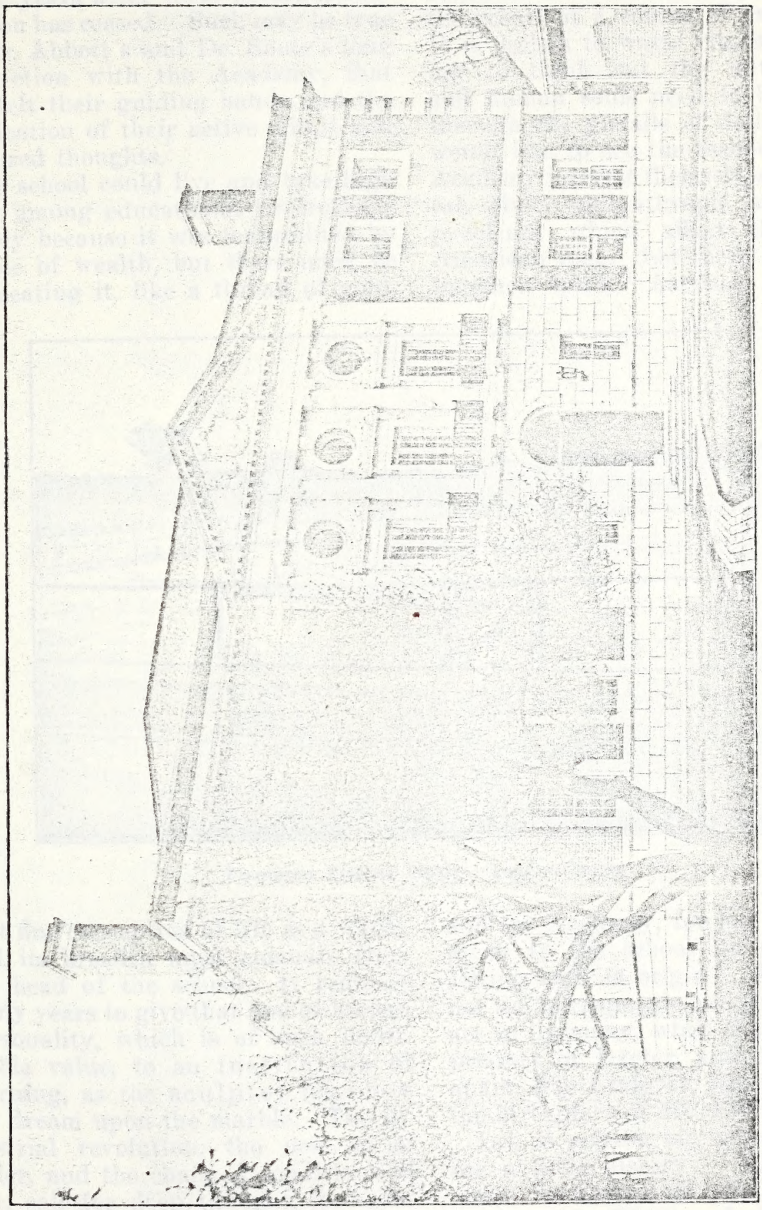
The writer is in receipt of many letters from old students, in which they speak in affectionate terms of their school life in Exeter as among their happiest days. One letter in particular from Francis McNutt—a Protestant while in Exeter—while he was occupying a position in the Vatican, as first chamberlain to the Pope of Rome, told of his love for the people of Exeter and of a little visit to the town when he called to see his landlady, Mrs. Bickford, and went over to the late Mrs. Titcomb's, where he used to take his meals, and picked a flower from the old garden to take back to Europe with him.



Gardiner Gilman House (On Right)

A prominent lawyer in New York writes of the stimulus that he received for good reading and high thinking while a member of Mrs. ———'s family during the four years while he was a student of the Academy.

It is given to certain minds to so

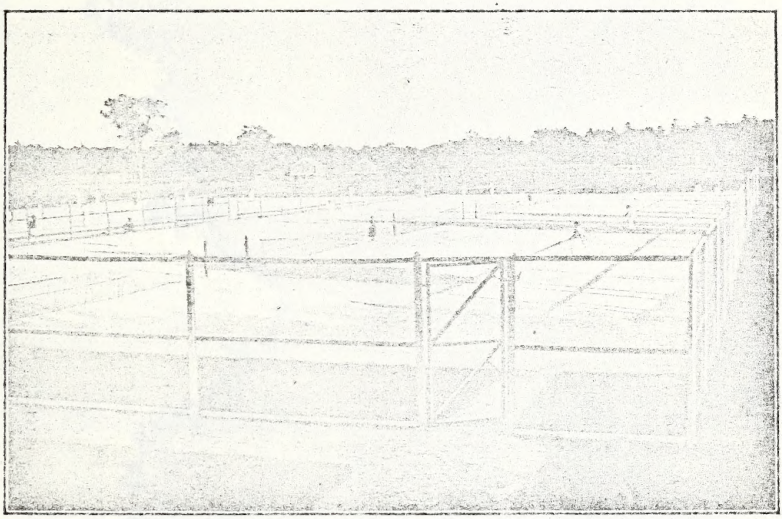


Davis Library



plant the impress of their character in the institution with which they are connected, as to make them endure for many years after their personal connection has ceased. Such may be true of Dr. Abbott's and Dr. Soule's long connection with the Academy, that has felt their guiding hands and the inspiration of their active minds and cultured thoughts.

No school could live and take high rank among educational institutions, simply because it was maintained by people of wealth, but there must be permeating it, like a thread of gold, thinking, and I earnestly wish that their influence might go out beyond the school, for education is not the result of a course of study, but it is the result of a course of experience. It is useless to waste vitality in trying to think out the unthinkable, and human souls need to be guided through the pitfalls of daily life. I would like to see the teachers of the Academy interest themselves in political, civic, philanthropic and social problems, which affect the entire American race. Let there be a "get together spirit" between the town

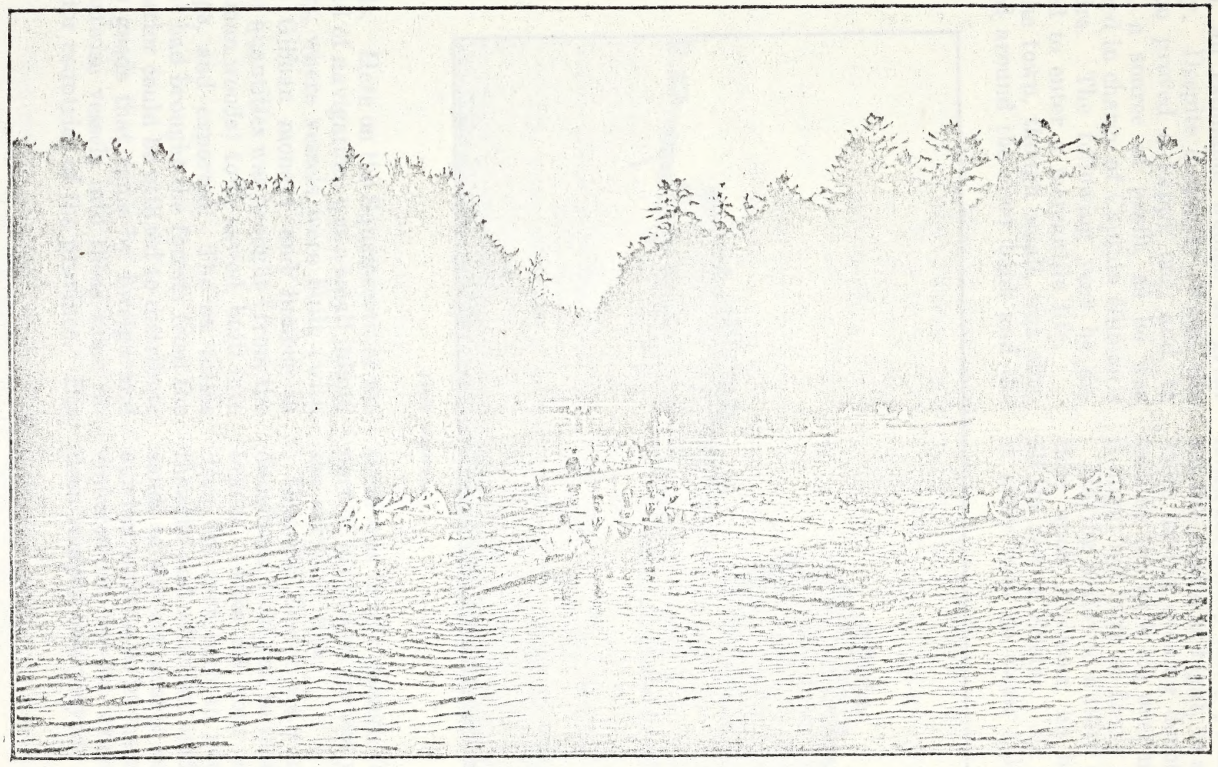


Plympton Playing Fields — Tennis Courts

that fine conception of life as a whole, and its breadth must emanate from the head of the school. It requires many years to give that seal of human personality, which is of such inestimable value, to an institution of learning, as the sculptor impresses his dream upon the marble. The industrial revolution, the new social order, and the changed conditions of life, call for deep thought, generous deeds, tireless diligence and steadfast patience.

The Academy has a trained galaxy of progressive instructors and professors, advanced in thought and high and the Academy, for has not Exeter given to the school its picturesque setting and its origin? Why should not the townspeople and the Academy act in harmony, when the school is a product of Exeter, and not a thing apart, like Andover, which was only the birthplace of Mr. Phillips?

Let us refresh our minds by quoting a little history: "After a residence in Exeter of two years as a teacher, Mr. Phillips decided to cast in his lot with the people of Exeter and was enrolled in 1743," etc. Mr. Phillips married at twenty-four, not the young lady to whom his affec-



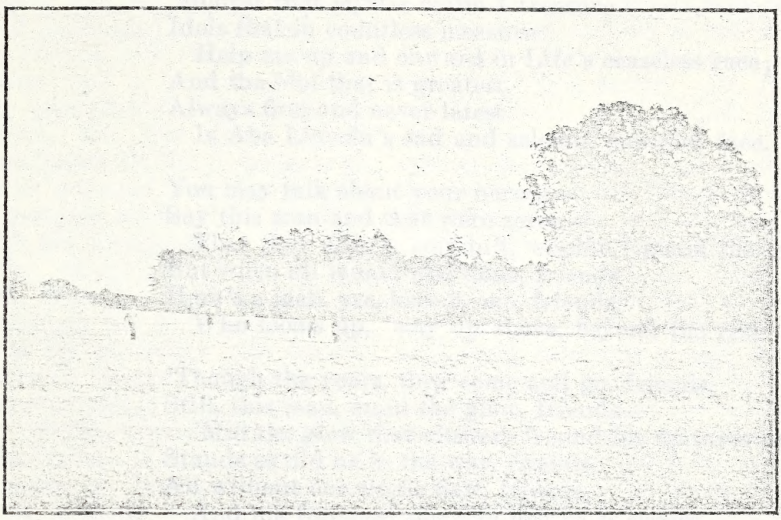
Academy Crews on Exeter River



tions began to turn, who was "otherwise engaged" but her still youthful mother, the widow of Nathaniel Gilman, an estimable woman of great piety. Despite desparity of age, the union proved a happy one, and, to him, a source of profit, as he was placed in charge of Captain Gilman's affairs. The following year he decided to enter a mercantile life.

The town, though small, was clustered around the river bank and the falls. Here on the Squamscott, at the head of navigation, was a small inland port, where vessels were built (with the Gilman money) and lumber in vast quantities was brought (from the Gilman woods) to be sawed, built into ships, and exported. The ox teams that had brought the forests from the interior could be utilized to distribute the goods that came by foreign and coastwise vessels into those same interior countries of the province. His place of business was the house in which he lived, on the site of the McKey block on Water Street. He toiled for nearly thirty years, blowing out the candle at night, to save light, while having evening devotions, and soaking the back log over night, that it might not burn so freely by day.

Having bestowed a third of his fortune upon Andover, he bequeathed all the rest to Exeter. He had given it away with so clean a hand, that there was barely enough for the support of his widow for the year or two she survived him.



Golf Course

Dear old Exeter, we, your sons and daughters, hold you in tender remembrance. Like all your absent children, we ever turn to you in loving thought and affection, and, when the sands of life are nearly run, we wish our last walk to be in the old familiar elm-crowned streets where the children romped and played.

MY IDOL

*By Stewart Everett Rowe**

In the realm of books I've wandered,
Many men and things I've pondered,—
  There I've seen the mighty wonders of the past;
There I've read the martyr's story,
Sensed his grand and deathless glory,
  Dreamed of how his fame in everness will last.

'Mongst that mystic realm I treasure
Idols that in countless measure
  Help me up and onward in Life's ceaseless race;
And the idol that is greatest,
Always first and never latest
  Is Abe Lincoln's sad and solemn, peaceful face.

You may talk about your heroes,—
Say this man and that were zeros,—
  That they didn't, couldn't, wouldn't stand the test;
But when all is said and done, friends,
Here's a man, yes, here is one, friends,
  Who looms up, 'way up above, beyond the rest.

'Though the years, they come and go, friends,
Still, this man, amid the glow, friends—
  'Mid the glow that clusters 'round his features pure,
Stands as did he in the war, friends,
All without one single flaw, friends,
  And his foremost place in hist'ry is secure.

Safe and sure, always and ever,
Time and tide can never, never
  Dim that cogent fact, no matter what befall;
When Booth's bullet flamed and flashed, friends,
Then our greatest man was dashed, friends—
  Dashed to death to live for aye in Martyr's Hall.

So, go search through hist'ry's pages
For your martyrs and your sages
  Who have something done that's noble, fine and grand;—
But I'll choose the man who saved us
When war's roaring ocean laved us,—
  Yes, I'll choose Abe Lincoln for he saved the land.

*Delivered by the author at the "Lincoln Night," held by the Sons of Veterans in Exeter, N. H., February 13, 1914.

NEW HAMPSHIRE AND THE PRESIDENCY*

It was among the decrees of destiny that the presidency for once, at least, should come to New Hampshire. It was necessarily ordered moreover, that this event should transpire before New York had become an indispensable factor in presidential contests; before Indiana had become pivotal; before Illinois had become an imperial commonwealth; and before the stars of Ohio had preëmpted the zenith.

From 1848 to 1872 the sons of New Hampshire were to be reckoned with in every quadrennial disposal of the candidacies for this great office. Cass, nominated by the Democrats in 1848, was defeated only by a mischance, possibly an accident, possibly by means not justifiable.

As the campaign of 1852 approached, Webster's friends made an active canvass for him and for the first time his candidacy was openly and positively avowed. It is one of those unaccountable eccentricities of national politics, occasionally and too often recurring, that a party that might make a Webster president should be content with a William Henry Harrison, a Taylor, or a Scott.

Levi Woodbury was under serious consideration as a possible Democratic candidate, but his death in 1851 closed the book.

John P. Hale was chosen to lead the forlorn hope of the Free-Soilers in 1852. This candidacy contained no element of personal retaliation upon either of the great parties, as did that of Van Buren in 1848. It cast a sidelight upon the situation and tendencies in politics at that time, of which few of the contemporary politicians were wise enough to take advantage or warning.

Although Webster and Cass still stood at the forefront among the statesmen of their time, it was to be General Pierce's triumph and New Hampshire's opportunity. The president was to be one who was not only a son of the soil, but a life-long resident upon it. He was elected by an overwhelming majority. Only a few of the leaders in public thought and public action realized as did Webster the actual volcanic condition of the politics of that period. Mr. Pierce's administration was, indeed, to conduct national affairs very near to the end of that epoch. The portents of the coming conflict overshadowed all the plans, devices, and efforts of statecraft. President Pierce's official family—Marcy, Guthrie, McClelland, Davis, Dobbin, Campbell, and Cushing—was one of the ablest, best organized, most harmonious, and most homogeneous American cabinets ever assembled, and it had the unique distinction of unbroken continuance during a full presidential term. It was the policy of the party, of which this administration was of necessity the representative and exponent, and the conditions of its political environment from 1853 to 1857, and not any fault or failure of the president in adhering to that policy, however unwise and impossible it may have appeared in the light of subsequent history, that rendered his renomination impossible. Franklin Pierce administered his great office with statesmanlike tact and acumen, with notable and unfailing dignity and courtesy, and with loyalty to the principles of the party by whose suffrages he had been elevated to the chief magistracy. It was in obedience to

*The manuscript of this article was found among papers left by the late Hon. Albert S. Batchellor of Littleton, State Historian, with nothing to indicate its authorship, or whether or not it had ever been published. The editor has no knowledge upon either point; but regards the article, as worthy of reproduction if it has ever before been printed. If any reader has ever before seen it, or knows by whom it was written, he will confer a favor by informing me.—EDITOR, GRANITE MONTHLY.

the dictates of party expediency, and not in exemplification of the courage of political faith and purpose, on the part of the Democracy of 1856, that James Buchanan was made the party nominee instead of Franklin Pierce.

In this period, Chase, Hale and Greeley had already become recognized as statesmen of presidential proportions. Chase's candidacy for the Republican nomination in 1860 and 1864, and for that of the Democracy in 1868, were, in each instance, so formidable that, though unsuccessful, they were of far-reaching influence in national politics.

The candidacy of Horace Greeley by nomination of the liberal Republicans in 1872, with such a relatively unimportant associate as B. Gratz Brown, may have been impolitic. The ratification of those nominations by the national Democracy was surprising and, of course, temporarily disastrous to the party. It was, however, a change of front in line of battle, and all the chances incident to such a movement were necessarily taken by those party leaders who were convinced that no other course was open to them. It was a shifting of all the alignment absolutely prerequisite to the contest which was opened under the leadership of Mr. Tilden in 1876.

The one opportunity which was presented to General Butler, and by the acceptance of which he might have reached the presidency, was closed to him when he declined to accept the nomination for the vice-presidency, which it was generally conceded was at one time at his disposal, on the Lincoln ticket in 1864. His attempt to obtain a controlling position in the Democratic convention of 1884 and his subsequent flank movement against the party which had nominated Mr. Cleveland, both miscarried, but his attempt to compass by indirection the election of Mr. Blaine through his own candidacy as the nominee of the so-called People's party was too nearly successful to be regarded in any other light than as an important episode in a most remarkable presidential campaign.

Henry Wilson had fairly entered upon the last stages of a successful progress to the presidency when he was made vice-president at the second Grant election in 1872. This peerless organizer was then the natural, if not the inevitable, heir to the succession. Had he lived it was hardly among the possibilities that he could fail to be nominated and elected to the presidency in 1876 or 1880, or for both the terms to which Mr. Hayes and Mr. Garfield were chosen.

Zachariah Chandler was regarded as an important factor in the disposition of the presidency, and his candidacy, until his death in 1879, was attracting an influential following.

In the cabinets of the war period the treasury portfolio was successively in the hands of John A. Dix, in the last days of the Buchanan administration in 1861, and Salmon P. Chase and William Pitt Fessenden, at the beginning of a Republican régime, until the end of the administration of Mr. Lincoln. The conduct of this department by these three sons of New Hampshire constitutes the most important chapter in the financial history of the American government.

In the second term of President Grant, Zachariah Chandler held the office of Secretary of the Interior, Amos T. Ackerman that of Attorney-General, and Marshall Jewell that of Postmaster-General. With William E. Chandler's service as Secretary in an important transition period in the history of the American Navy and in connection with the inauguration of far-reaching measures for the development of an adequate American war marine in the term of President Arthur, the past record of New Hampshire men in the cabinet is concluded.

Zachariah Chandler and William E. Chandler are also regarded as the Warwicks of the presidential complications and conditions which obtained in the contest between Mr. Tilden and Mr. Hayes in 1876, and their timely,

the dictates of party expediency, and not in exemplification of the courage of political faith and purpose, on the part of the Democracy of 1856, that James Buchanan was made the party nominee instead of Franklin Pierce.

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The candidacy of Horace Greeley by nomination of the Liberal Republicans in 1872, with such a tremendously unimportant ensemble as B. Gratz Brown, may have been regretable. The ratification of those nominations by the national Democracy was surprising and, of course, temporarily disastrous to the party. It was, however, a change of front in line of battle, and all the elements involved in such a movement were necessarily taken by those participating as they were conceived that an offensive was open to them. It was a shifting of all the alignment possibly practicable to the contest which opened under the leadership of Mr. Tilden in 1872.

The one opportunity which was presented to General Butler, and by the acceptance of which he might have reached the goal, was closed to him when he declined to accept the nomination for the vice-presidency, which it was generally conceded was at one time at his disposal, on the Lincoln ticket in 1864. His attempt to obtain a separate position in the Democratic convention of 1872 and his subsequent flirt with the party which nominated Mr. Cleveland, 1892, miscarried. But his attempt to compass by nomination the election of Mr. Tilden through his own candidacy as the nominee of the so-called People's party was too nearly successful to be regarded in any other light than as an important episode in

a most remarkable presidential campaign.

Henry Wilson had fairly entered upon the last stages of a successful progress to the presidency when he was made vice-president at the second Grant election in 1872. This peculiar argument was then the natural, if not the inevitable, lure to the succession. Had he lived it was hardly among the possibilities that he could fail to be nominated and elected to the presidency in 1876 or 1880, or for both the terms to which Mr. Hayes and Mr. Garfield were chosen.

Zachariah Chandler was regarded as an important factor in the disposition of the presidency, and his untimely death in 1879, was attended by substantial following.

In the cabinets of the war period the Treasury portfolio was successively in the hands of John A. Dix, in the last days of the Buchanan administration; in 1861 and thereafter S. Chase and William Pitt Fessenden, at the beginning of a Republican régime until the end of the administration of Mr. Lincoln. The conduct of this department by these three men of Republican constituting the most important chapter in the financial history of the American government.

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Both Attorney-General William E. Chandler are also imperial as the Warwicks of the presidential campaigns and conditions which obtained in the contest between Mr. Tilden and Mr. Hayes in 1876, and their timely

skillful and strenuous measures are now generally regarded as being the decisive factors in the course of events which resulted in the inauguration of Mr. Hayes as president.*

With the passing of the old school of statesmen of New Hampshire nativity, of presidential aspirations and presidential measure, twenty years ago, the state has been practically out of presidential politics as it is related to personal candidacies. The latter representatives of the virile stock of the Granite State are evidently attracted from the domain of national and local politics to more important and promising financial, commercial and material opportunities in the world's work. In this field well-informed observers readily recall the forceful and successful personalities of James F. Joy, Edward Tuck, Austin Corbin, Charles W. Pillsbury, John C. Pillsbury, Thomas W. Pierce, Charles S. Mellen, Frank Jones, Hiram N. Turner, Charles P. Clark, Ezekiel A. Straw, Joseph Stickney, Stilson Hutchins and "Long" John Wentworth.

Some time ago, Senator Hoar, in the *Forum,* discussed the question whether the United States Senate, in point of average ability, had degenerated, comparing it, as it was constituted at the time of his writing, with its membership fifty or seventy-five years ago. Mr. Charles R. Miller, in a reply in the same magazine, made the remark pertinent then to his purpose and pertinent now to these comments, "That were Webster living in these days he would neither be in the Senate nor in debt."

*As to the "timeliness" of the interference of the Messrs. Chandler with the determination of the result in the campaign of 1876, there is a wide difference of opinion. A large portion of the American people have always regarded the same as most untimely.—Ed.

ROW, NOT DRIFT

By Eldora Haines Walker

Wheresoe'er your bark may be
Out upon Life's open sea,
Bend to oars right heartily;
Row, not drift.

Tho' the bark be strong or frail,
Broken helm or tattered sail,
Bravely breast the stormy gale;
Row, not drift.

Would you with Ambition's aim,
Fondly seek the wealth of Fame,
Strive to win a deathless name?
Row, not drift.

Would you for the Right be strong,
Overcome the tyrant Wrong,
Fill the earth with joyous song?
Row, not drift.

Pull the oar, thro' calm or stress,
Onward to the beacon press,
Anchor in the port "Success."
Row, not drift.

Exeter, New Hampshire.

"OLD ACWORTH"

By Frank B. Kingsbury

After the recent excellent sketches upon old Acworth and its people, it would appear there could be little more of interest to be written. However, a few items gathered by myself during the past thirty-five years may be profitably appended to earlier articles. The more familiar one becomes with a community, the stronger is he attached to it.

As has been stated, the territory of the town of Acworth was granted in 1752 as *Burnet,* and by the second charter, in 1766, the name was changed to *Acworth,* thereby making it the first town in the state of New Hampshire, alphabetically speaking, and to some of us, because of early memories and associations it is the *first* town in the state in many ways.

Acworth is pretty thoroughly an agricultural town, and as such has some excellent farms.

In the west part of the town there were several good ones, one of which was the old Dea. Zenas Slader farm, now owned by Elmer H. Rugg, one of the selectmen. While in Dover, in 1908, I met Mrs. Ann E. (Slader) Nourse, eldest daughter of Dea. Zenas Slader, from whom I obtained notes of interest about this farm, her early life and people.

Dea. Zenas Slader, son of Thomas and Hannah (Holden) Slader, was born about 1800, near Acworth "Town." When a young man, he built the stone wall around the new (so-called) village cemetery. In later years he became a leading and influential citizen of the town; a selectman several years, moderator of the town meeting, justice of the peace, representative to the state legislature in 1861-62, and on November 17, 1842, he was chosen deacon of the Congregational Church, which office he held till his removal to Nebraska in 1869. He died in Fremont, that state, about 1880.

Immediately after his marriage to Melintha Wilson he settled on the farm just west of the one owned by his father-in-law (where Elmer H. Rugg resided ten years ago). Here he remained till January 1, 1829, when he was persuaded to buy, on easy payments, the large farm owned by Joseph Wilson, his father-in-law, and where he resided for nearly forty years. At that time the buildings were getting old; there were almost no fences upon the place and things were generally "going down." However, by zeal and hard work, this farm, while in his ownership, became one of the best in town.

In 1798, the Wilsons built on this farm the large barn destroyed by lightning July 25, 1881, and, in 1833, Deacon Slader built the present one, next the road. In the summer of 1838 he also built the present substantial stone house, the only one, I think, in town. The stones for this house were all picked up about the farm, except the split ones, which came from the "Osgood ledge." This house replaced a large, old-fashioned, one-story wooden dwelling that stood on the exact spot. There was at that time a cider-mill (a horse and a sweep were used for grinding the apples), a few feet west of the *old* house, that was used as a dwelling while the stone house was being built. This was long before either the Crane brook or Langdon roads were built.

The above-mentioned Mrs. Ann E. (Slader) Nourse, now deceased, was born December 27, 1823, in the house where her parents started housekeeping. She always attended school on Derry Hill and there were from sixty to seventy scholars when she was young, say eighty years ago.

Forty years later, in the fall of 1874, this same school was taught by Mrs. Angie M. (Hayward) Livingston, of South Acworth, with the following pupils: Andrew Isham, Harris Isham, Frank Reed, Hattie M. Blanchard, Eddie M. Kingsbury, Lizzie E. Kingsbury, Frank B. Kingsbury, Delia F. Kingsbury, and possibly one or two others; hence, this school, in about forty years, had dwindled to nine or ten scholars.

One hundred rods north of this schoolhouse, is the tiptop of Derry Hill, though comparatively level, where was once the farm of Iddo Church. This is said to have been the old muster field, where there were large gatherings on training day.

With the influx into New Hampshire, during the past two decades, of summer residents, it is not too much to predict that this old Church homestead will some day become a desirable summer home, for the view from the top of Derry Hill is superb. To the west the eye can travel on the back-bone of the Green Mountain range, from near old Mount Greylock in Massachusetts, to many miles north of old Killington, in Vermont. Monadnock, Stratton, Ascutney mountains, and a thousand smaller peaks, are all visible upon a clear day.

Nearby, at the corner of the road east of the Deborah A. Taylor house, is an old cellar hole, where an old one-leg shoemaker lived many years ago. His wife was a Miss Howard. He may have been the man who went about, "whipping the cat," as it was called, in those days.

About one mile southwest of Derry Hill schoolhouse, in a pasture west of the house, on the Henry Heard, Jr. farm, I believe, there is a cave in a ledge, known to but few people, where one may enter, say twenty-five feet. The writer was there about thirty years ago.

New York City has its "Five Points," and so has Acworth, too, one mile north of Derry Hill, but not a building of any sort is within seventy rods of it. Dea. Thomas Ball at one time lived east of the "Points" and there he had a sawmill on Crane brook. The water-wheel for this mill was a large "over-shot" wooden wheel, the water being conveyed to the same through a long spout which is said to have resembled a sieve when the mill was in operation. A fire destroyed this mill about fifty years ago. In those days one could not speak ill of his neighbor, for he was almost sure to be speaking of his cousin, or a cousin of his cousin—they were pretty much a town of kindred, by birth or marriage.

From old deeds it appears Dea. Zenas Slader sold his farm of 220 acres September 19, 1868, to Paul Cummings, who, after a few months, sold to Edwin F. Hubbard and he in turn sold, on January 24, 1871, to Edward A. Kingsbury.

Mr. Kingsbury was born in Surry, February 14, 1839; was a soldier in the War of the Rebellion; resided in Georgetown, Mich., from 1866 to fall of 1870, and, early in February following, he settled on the Slader farm in Acworth with his wife and four small children; three more were born to them while here, which was their residence till October 25, 1887. During this time he was selectman of the town. In the fall of 1881 he built a large barn to replace the one destroyed by fire a few months previous. The frame was one from the Moses Lancaster farm and was originally built in 1802. After selling the above property to F. L. Wheatley (the father-in-law of E. H. Rugg), Mr. Kingsbury settled in Keene, where he was a member of the school board twelve years, selectman, justice of the peace, a member of the city council, and, in 1905–6, representative to the New Hampshire state legislature. For over twenty-five years he bought wool in Cheshire and Sullivan Counties.

Acworth held several successful town fairs thirty or forty years ago. From an old poster it appears the

"12th Annual Acworth Town Fair" was held Tuesday, September 28, 1880. The officers were: president, George Bailey; vice-president Samuel Slader; treasurer, Charles J. Davis; secretaries, Dr. Carl A. Allen and George W. Buss; marshal, Col. James A. Wood; directors, Judge J. H. Dickey, George W. Potter, J. H. Reed, Samuel Slader, Daniel C. Walker, A. F. Buswell, E. L. Sarsons, Capt. Daniel Nye, George W. Young, Frank M. Metcalf, A. A. Mathewson, A. G. Graham, J. R. Crossett, Oliver C. Holt and Frank H. McLaughlin.

By looking over the above names and about one hundred others, who were the judges and committeemen of this town fair, as shown on this poster, one finds that they were the leading and influential citizens of the town at that time. But few of them are now living in "Old Acworth," some have moved elsewhere, while many more are resting quietly, in the "city of the dead"—the cemetery.

Proctor, Vermont.

SPRING AND SUMMER

By L. Adelaide Sherman

I am sending my soul in a song to you,
Heart of my heart, and my only love.
What matter to me if the skies of blue,
With their fleecy clouds that the sun shines through,
Like a royal canopy, bend above?

They say it is spring, but, dear, to me
There is no spring in this dreary place.
Though birds should carol from every tree,
While the Mayflower weaves her tapestry,
It is winter when I miss your face.

But, listening here, could I catch the tone
Of your voice, then a melody, wondrous sweet,
Would fill the air, and no more alone,
When I gazed into your eyes, my own,
I would know 'twas spring, divine, complete.

When the spring of our love has wed its light
To radiant summer's soul of song—
Our summer of love—will it soon take flight,
With its days of marvelous, new delight?
Will it fly from us? Will it linger long?

Dearest, what answer? And lightly low
The east wind whispers, "Spring's soft airs may
In the warmer currents of summer flow;
Her birds and blossoms may flit and go,
But true love's summer abides for aye."

Warner, New Hampshire.

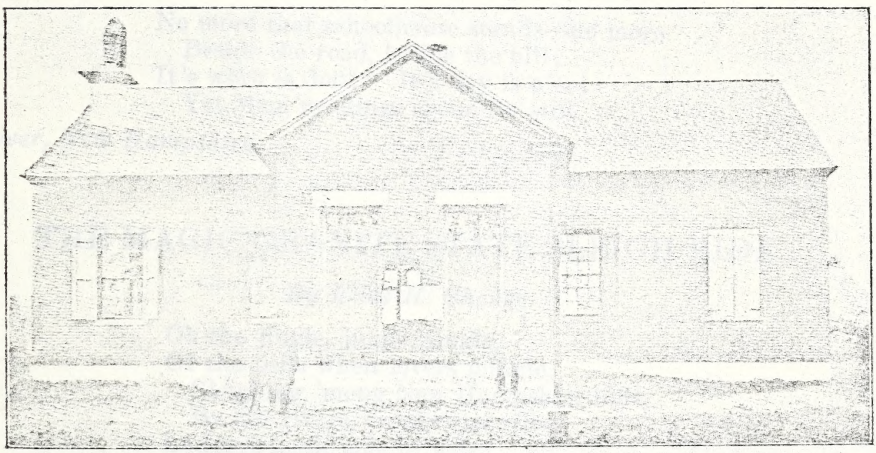
THE OLD BRICK SCHOOL HOUSE, DOVER, N. H.

By Charles Nevers Holmes

No more the schoolhouse by the road
  Defies the wind and rain and snow;
No more it stands where once were sowed
  The seeds of learning—long ago.

No more on winter's bleakest day
  Its welcome warms some frost-chilled hand;
No more when spring smiles fair and gay
  It chains a restless, listless band.

Close by the meeting house it stood,
  That still survives Time's ruthless flight,
Where, blessed with peace and brotherhood,
  The Quakers sought God's "inner light."



Old Brick School House — Dover

Hard by the graveyard on the hill
  Where whisp'ring pine trees softly sigh,
Where, freed from ev'ry earthly ill,
  Its pupils wrapped in slumber lie.

The sun of morning saw them come;
  The moon of evening saw them go;
From home to school, from school to home,
  Like tides of ocean to and fro.

'Mid sleepy silence woke the sounds
  Of busy voices from within,
And on its weedy, trodden grounds
  At nooning rose a merry din.



When summer's solstice came again
The schoolhouse slept forsaken there,
Till passed the dog-star's sultry reign
Or harvest moon shone bright and fair.

Alas!—that school life waned away,
That aged schoolhouse died at last,
But all forlorn a while it lay—
A relic of the fading past.

Where children's children learned to spell,
And fathers came to read and write,
The scythe of Time unsparing fell
And swept the schoolhouse from men's sight.

Its walls of brick no more are seen;
Its roof and porch and doors are gone,
And where it stood the grass grows green
Upon yon cemetery lawn.

No more that schoolhouse stands—no more
Beside the road, beside the hill;
It's work is done! It's day is o'er!
Yet Mem'ry clings around it still.

Dover, New Hampshire.

THE MAGIC GRANITE STATE SLEIGH RIDE

By Elias H. Cheney

Oh the jingle, jingle, jingle,
Of the bells when lovers mingle,
Sleighing 'mong New Hampshire hills,
By her rivers, brooks and rills;
Lad and lassie side by side;
Lassie he would make his bride.
Where's the harm, I'd like to know?
Wasn't nature always so?

Just as long ago our daddy,
So it now befalls our laddie;
Just as mamma did right early
Who should now forbid our girlie?
Banished be all thought of evil;
'Tis of God, and not of evil.
To the pure all things are pure;
Love must find its own, that's sure.

God made the horse both strong and fleet,
With flowing mane and nimble feet.
Methinks I hear somebody say
It was not God who made the sleigh.

But, Who else made the timber grow?
And, none but he could make the snow.
He made it out of frozen dew.
And God made Love. He blessed it too.
What, without love, would this world be?
And what, without it, you? or me?

Tucked together quite as snug
As was ever bug in rug;
On a softly cushioned seat,
Laprobe warm about their feet;
In a one-horse sleigh together,
In New Hampshire winter weather;
Jingle, jingle, on they go,
O'er the white and spotless snow.
Happy hearts as e'er you knew;
As the old folks used to do.
Wide awake and neither nappy—
That's the way the world's made happy.

Jingle, jingle! See! they whisper!
Don't you almost hear her lisp her
Hearty, sweet and gladsome "Yes"?
Isn't there a pretty mess?

Nothing like a good sleigh ride,
With your lover by your side—
Sleigh ride o'er New Hampshire hills;
As naught else the bill it fills.
In the open, through the woods,
What cares he? he's got the goods!

Jingle, jingle, lovely bells,
Tales of love your jingle tells.
Youth and Beauty fondly meet;
Cupid never knows defeat.
At your jingle each heart swells;
Presage ye the marriage bells.
Peace go with you; all is well;
None shall hear you; none shall tell.
That's the way to win your bride:
Take a Granite State sleigh ride.

Curacao, W. I., February, 1914.

THE BURIAL

By L. J. H. Frost

There was an open grave,
And many an eye looked sadly on it.
The deep but narrow bed yawned gloomily,
And all impatient waited for the form
That soon would lie within it.

On they come!
That slow funeral train, with pensive tread
And heads bowed low, and eyes that sadly looked
The heart's deep anguish, while silently
They dropped upon the dust the scalding tear—
Befitting tribute to departed worth.

The ebon bier, covered with sable pall,
Rested upon the grave's green brink; and then
All footsteps listened while the man of God
With slow and solemn tone repeated
The heart-chilling words, "Ashes to ashes!"

Then,
There rose a wail upon the ambient air
That spoke a mother's sorrow.
What was all of earth to her whose cherished son—
Her first born—ah! her only, worshiped one,
Was gone forever? Could the kind friendship
Of true hearts, or loving sympathy
From all the world, efface the lost one's image
From the tablet of her memory? No!
A mother's heart may learn soon to forgive,
But to forget, ah! never.

True she may
Meekly bow her head and say, "My Father,
Let not my will but thine own be done."
Yet from her inmost soul there rises up to God
This pleading cry: "Oh! let me go to him
And be at rest forever!"

PROBLEMS OF LIFE AND MIND

The Musings of a Quiet Thinker

By Francis H. Goodale

It has been humorously remarked, that if persons only talked as little as they thought, what a *silent* world this would be. A very able thinker has also truly said: "The expression by a person of his opinions shows where he *stopped* thinking."

This goes to show that careful reflection and hard thinking are absolutely essential to secure clear, strong, forcible ideas; and then, too, we should also be able to select the proper words to express these ideas clearly, forcibly and concisely.

History demonstrates very conclusively that all men who have originated great and noble ideas, or who have made important discoveries or inventions, which have promoted the welfare of men, have done it by careful, patient, concentrated thinking on one subject for a long time.

Reflection is to the mind what artificial instruments are to the senses. It enables the mind to see, and discern clearly much more complicated and difficult problems of life, which could not, otherwise, have been mastered and understood.

Emanuel Sevedenborg has very profoundly remarked that, "It is no proof of a man's understanding to be able to affirm whatever he pleases; but to be able to discern that what is true is true, and that what is false is false; this is the mark and character of intelligence."

Steam, electricity and the other great forces in Nature had just the same power and energy hundreds of years ago, that they now have; but we did not discover how to use and control these forces until recent times. So it is, largely, with the forces of the mind. They lie dormant for a long time, until some great kindred force, in life and Nature comes in direct contact with the intellectual forces of some great man and gives him constructive and creative power to understand some of the great silent laws and forces governing the material universe, which constantly transform nature and life into higher and nobler being.

Our chief want in life is somebody to give us a "big push" to *make us do* what we can, as so many persons lack faith, hope, self-reliance, self-trust, and also the power and courage to live and act straight up to their own best convictions, regardless of what other persons may think or say. "He most lives, who thinks most, who feels the noblest, *acts the best.*"

When we get our minds into a fine, healthy glow, we then get glimpses "of that immortal light, all young and joyful, million-orbed, million-colored, which beams over the universe as on the first morning"—; so that we may truly

"Live in the sunshine, swim the sea,
Drink the wild air's salubrity."

History is only the marriage of thought to nature; and nature is the memory of the mind; and so every great institution is the incarnation of the thoughts of some great man or men. The latest writers on Evolution have, therefore, very properly put great stress on the constructive and creative faculties of our minds.

Language is probably the highest form of intelligence yet developed, and this is also merely "the incarnation of thought," as S. J. Coleridge puts it in his "Aids to Reflection," or that words are the glasses through which we see ideas, as Joubert has it.

This all goes to show, most forcibly, then, how history repeats itself over and over in the expansion and decadence of the intellects of men; and also why we should always strive most earnestly to "hold fast to that which is good," as Saint Paul so tersely puts it.

NEW HAMPSHIRE NECROLOGY

CAPT. RICHARD W. MUSGROVE

Hon. Richard Watson Musgrove of Bristol, a well-known printer and newspaper man, a brave Union soldier in the Civil War, prominent in Grand Army circles, and in New Hampshire public life, died at his home in Bristol, on Thursday, February 19.

He was a native of Bristol, son of James and Ann (Donker) Musgrove, born November 21, 1840, being one of eleven children, of whom four yet survive. He was educated in the Bristol schools and at Tilton Seminary.

August 12, 1862, he enlisted in Company D, Twelfth New Hampshire Volunteers, for service in the Union Army, being mustered in as a corporal, promoted to sergeant March 17, 1863, and first sergeant April 23, 1864. He took part in the battles of Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville and Gettysburg, carrying the state colors on the third day of the latter battle. At Point Lookout he had charge of the camp for prisoners of war, with 1,000 prisoners in his custody. He was discharged to accept promotion April 23, 1864, and was made lieutenant of Company D, United States Volunteer Infantry, a regiment made up of Confederate prisoners of war who had forsworn their allegiance, and enlisted as Union soldiers. August 13, 1864, he was appointed Captain of Company I, of the same regiment, and was mustered out, May 21, 1866, after a service of three years and nine months, including three months as provost-guard at Norfolk, Va., and a year at Fort Ridgely, Minn., and some time at Fort Wallace, Kan.

Returning to Bristol, after his discharge, Captain Musgrove was for some time engaged in the wool business, but in June, 1878, he established the *Bristol Weekly Enterprise*, which paper he edited and published, continuously, till his death, and also conducted quite an extensive job printing establishment in connection therewith, work in which was done as carefully and conscientiously as was all the other work of his life.

Captain Musgrove served his town for six years as town clerk; was for six years a member of the school board of Union District; represented Bristol in the legislature in 1885, when he secured the passage of the Act providing for the publication of a register of New Hampshire soldiers and sailors in the Civil War, and in 1890–91 represented the Fourth District in the State Senate, as a Republican with which party he always acted. His greatest service to his town, however, was rendered in the compilation of the History of Bristol, published in two volumes in 1904, and ranking among the best of our New Hampshire town histories. In religion he was a Methodist, and had been for 43 years recording steward of the Methodist Church in Bristol. He was also chairman of the trustees of the Minot Sleeper Library.

December 23, 1869, he united in marriage with Miss Henrietta Maria Guild, of Newport, a native of Walpole, who survives him, with five children—Frank A., of Hanover, now state auditor; Mrs. Carrie E. Little of Hanover; Mary D., of Bristol; Mrs Anna B. Adams of Malden, Mass., and Eugene R., teacher of English in the Horace Mann School of New York City. A daughter, who was the first born—Isadore M., who married Prof. Charles W. Cutts, died in 1902.

WILLIAM W. NILES, D. D., LL. D.

Rt. Rev. William Woodruff Niles, Bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of New Hampshire, died at the bishop's house in Concord, on Tuesday afternoon, March 31, after a long period of declining health, at the age of nearly 82 years.

Bishop Niles, the son of Daniel S. and Delia (Woodruff) Niles, was born in Hatley, P. Q., May 24, 1832, and graduated from Trinity College in 1857.

After graduation he was a tutor in Trinity College for a year, and subsequently taught two years in the Hartford High School. He then entered Berkeley Divinity School, from which he took his degree in the class of 1861. He was ordained a deacon the same year, at Middletown, Conn., and a priest the year following at Wiscasset, Me., where was his first parish and where he remained till 1864 when he became Professor of Latin at Trinity College, continuing till 1870, and officiating for the last three years of the time as rector of St. John's Church at Warehouse Point, Conn.

September 21, 1870, he was consecrated Bishop of the New Hampshire diocese and entered upon his duties, continuing the same through life—a term of service seldom equaled, during which he served the church, the state and the community in which he lived, with conspicuous ability and fidelity. He was president of the Corporation of St. Paul's School, of St. Mary's School for Girls and of the Holderness School for Boys, and had served as a vice-president of the New Hampshire Forestry Commission.

Bishop Niles married, June 5, 1862, Miss Bertha Olmsted of Hartford, by whom he is survived, with four children—two sons and two daughters: Edward Cullen Niles, attorney and public service commissioner; Miss Mary Niles; Rev. William Porter Niles, rector of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Nashua; Miss Bertha Niles, teacher of art and modern languages at St. Mary's school, Concord.

NEW HAMPSHIRE NECROLOGY

HON. JOHN T. ABBOTT

Hon. John T. Abbott, for some years a prominent lawyer in Keene, and United States Minister to Colombia, under President Benjamin Harrison, from 1889 to 1893, died at his rooms in the Cheshire House in that city, where he had been located for some weeks past, on the evening of Sunday, March 8, in the 64th year of his age.

Mr. Abbott was born in Antrim, April 26, 1850, being a son of the late Rev. Stephen G. and Sarah (Cheney) Abbott. His father was a prominent Baptist clergyman, and pastor of the church at Antrim at the time of his birth, while his mother was a member of the noted Cheney family of whom the late Gov. Person C. Cheney, and Consul Elias H. were members. He prepared for college at Kimball Union Academy and graduated from Bates in 1871, after which he commenced the study of law in Boston, was admitted to the bar and commenced practice in Springfield, Mass., where he continued till 1878, when he removed to Keene, and formed a partnership with Charles H. Hersey, his former classmate, which continued till his appointment as Minister to Colombia. Meanwhile he served five years as city solicitor of Keene, and to that city he returned and resumed practice in 1893. In 1894 he was appointed judge of probate for Cheshire County serving five years, when, in 1899, he resigned and became connected with the San Domingo Development Company, with which he remained till its dissolution several years later, when he opened an office in New York City, where he remained till early in the present year, when he returned to Keene, to be near his only surviving child, Mrs. John E. Allen, during his last days, having become the victim of an incurable disease.

Mr. Abbott married, in 1874, Miss Alice Merriam, who survives, with one daughter, Amy, above named. He was a Knight Templar and a 32d degree Mason.

COL. FREDERICK R. KINSLEY

Col. Frederick R. Kinsley, Commander of the Thirty-ninth Massachusetts Regiment in the Civil War, died at the home of his niece Mrs. H. M. Sawyer, in Lowell, March 10, 1914.

Col. Kinsley was born in the town of Croydon, in this state, July 30, 1829, the son of Zebediah and Joanna (Blodgett) Kinsley, being one of a family of twelve children. He went to Somerville, Mass., in early youth where he followed the trade of a brick maker, and there resided at the outbreak of the war, when he enlisted in Company I (Somerville Light Infantry), Fifth Massachusetts Regiment, going out as second lieutenant. In August, 1862, he reënlisted in the Thirty-ninth Regiment, and was commissioned Captain of Company E. July 13, 1864, he was promoted to the rank of Major for gallant service. He was captured at the battle of Weldon Railroad in August following and confined in Libby and Salisbury prisons until March, 1865. After his release, as ranking officer of his regiment, he was in command at the grand review in Washington in May of that year. In June following he was promoted to the rank of Colonel. His brother, Willard C. Kinsley, also of Somerville, was Captain of Company K, of the Thirty-ninth Regiment when killed at the battle of Gravelly Run, near the close of the war. No two men in the service were held in higher esteem in Somerville, than these brothers.

Colonel Kinsley represented Somerville in the Massachusetts legislature in 1866. In 1868, he retired, with brothers, to a large farm in Dorchester in this state, where was his home till about three years ago, since when he resided with his niece, Mrs Herbert M. Sawyer, in Lowell. He was never married. He is survived by a brother Albert C. Kinsley, and a sister, Joanna, both now of Brighton, Mass. He was a member of John Abbott Lodge, A. F. & A. M., of Somerville, and the Lowell G. A. R.

PROF. FRANCIS COGSWELL

Francis Cogswell, a distinguished educator, and a representative of the noted New Hampshire family of that name, died at his home in Cambridge, Mass., on the morning of March 3, 1914.

He was a native of the town of Atkinson, born June 25, 1827, and was educated at Atkinson and Kimball Union Academies. He taught school in Merrimac, Georgetown and Weymouth, Mass., and in 1854 went to Cambridge as head master of the Putnam Grammar School, which position he held for twenty years, when he was made superintendent of the Cambridge Schools, continuing in successful service till his resignation in 1905—a longer service than had been rendered by any similar official in New England. He had greatly endeared himself to the people of the city, and on the completion of fifty years as a Cambridge educator his portrait was presented to the city by his friends and hung in the corridor of the City Hall.

He was a frequent speaker at teachers' conventions, and a contributor to various educational publications. He was given the honorary degree of Master of Arts by Harvard University in 1881. He was an attendant at the Shepard Memorial Church in Cambridge and active in Sunday-school work until past his eightieth year.

He was twice married—first, to Martha A. Smith of Littleton, Mass., who died in 1859, and five years later to Esther M. Noyes, who died in 1912. He is survived by one daughter—Miss Bertha M. Cogswell, and a granddaughter, Miss Gertrude Montague.

HON. JOHN T. ABBOTT

DENIS F. O'CONNOR

After several years of failing health there died in Manchester on February 11, 1914, one who had been long prominent in the legal and political circles of the Queen City, in the person of Denis F. O'Connor, a native of the city, born March 16, 1855. He was educated in the Catholic Parochial Schools of Manchester, and Holy Cross College at Worcester, studied law with Sulloway & Topliff, was admitted to the bar, and engaged in practice in his native city where he continued until failing health disabled him from further work. He was for a long time associated in practice with the firm with which he studied. Later, upon the retirement of Mr. Topliff and Sulloway's election to Congress, he took his son, Timothy F., into partnership with him.

Mr. O'Connor, as a Democrat served four terms in the state legislature from Ward 5—three upon the Judiciary Committee, and one upon the Railroad Committee, this being in 1887—the time of the great fight over the so-called Hazen bill, which he strongly opposed, though it was finally passed only to be vetoed by Governor Sawyer.

Mr. O'Connor was a delegate to the National Democratic Convention in 1892, which nominated Grover Cleveland for the third time as the Democratic candidate for the presidency, and was also for many years an active supporter of his party's cause upon the stump. He served as president of the old Granite State Democratic Club for several years, and was actively connected with the Foresters, Knights of Columbus and Ancient Order of Hibernians.

He is survived by a wife, a son, Timothy F. O'Connor, and two grandchildren—Helen M. and Denis F. O'Connor, Jr.

ERASTUS BARTON POWERS

Erastus Barton Powers, a prominent lawyer of Boston, and a long time resident of Maplewood district in Malden, died at his home last month from Bright's disease after a long illness, although confined to his house but a few months previous to his death.

Mr Powers was born in Cornish, the son of Larned and Ruby (Barton) Powers, being an elder brother of Samuel L. Powers, the well-known Republican politician and corporation lawyer, with whom he was also for a time associated in practice, but with whose political views he had no sympathy, remaining himself true to the Democratic faith which he had espoused in youth.

He was a graduate of Dartmouth College of the class of 1865, and of Harvard Law School, 1867, after which he located in practice in Chicago, but, being burned out in the great fire of 1871, he returned East and engaged for a time in teaching, first as principal of the Wareham (Mass.) High School, and later the Nashua (N. H.) High School at whose head he remained from 1878 till 1883, when he went to Boston and formed a law partnership with his brother, which continued until the latter became an attorney of the Bell Telephone Company, when he established an office by himself and so continued.

As a citizen of Malden he served for nine years on the school board, being five years chairman of the same. He married Miss Emma F. Deese of Wareham, Mass., who died three years since. Their only child, who survives—Ruby Barton Powers—now Mrs. Clarence W. Clark of Maplewood, is a prominent Club woman and was for some time president of the "Old and New," a famous Malden's Woman's Club.

HON. EDWIN O. STANARD

Hon. Edwin O. Stanard, who was for a long time a prominent figure in the business and political life of St. Louis and of Missouri, died in that city March 11, 1914.

Mr. Stanard was a native of the town of Newport, in this state, where he was born January 5, 1832, but removed when in childhood with his parents to the then "Far West," locating at length in Iowa, where he spent his youth, with but limited educational advantages. Endowed with ambition and great native ability, he went as a young man to St. Louis, where, after engaging for a time in teaching, he established himself in the commission business and later erected extensive flour mills and was eminently successful as a manufacturer. He was President of the St. Louis Merchants Exchange, when the Democratic National Convention met in that city in 1876, and was active in extending the courtesies of the city to that body. He was Lieutenant Governor of Missouri, as a Republican in 1868 and 1869, and also served in the Forty-third Congress from 1875 to 1877. He was also a director of the Union Trust Company and of the Boatmen's Bank, of St. Louis.

HENRY C. WHITCOMB

Henry C. Whitcomb, born in Winchester, April 8, 1831, died in Dorchester, Mass., April 1, 1914.

He was the son of John A. Whitcomb who went to Winchester from West Boylston, Mass., to establish a cotton mill, being connected with a syndicate which established mills in various parts of New England. While living there Henry C. was born; but the family removed to Boston in 1840, when he was nine years of age, and there he was reared and educated, and engaged in business. He was for many years connected with the old New England Type Foundry, and afterwards head of the firm of H. C. Whitcomb & Co., engravers and electrotypers.

Mr. Whitcomb served in the Forty-fifth

Massachusetts Regiment in the Civil War, and was a great grandson of Col. Asa Whitcomb who fought at Bunker Hill. He was for some time Senior Deacon of the New South Church of Boston, and later of the First Church in Roxbury. He had been a director of the Board of Trustees of the Franklin Square House since 1901, and was actively connected with various other benevolent institutions and enterprises. He was a Mason, Odd Fellow and member of the G. A. R. He had been married, but his wife and only child died some time since.

JOSEPH H. HASKELL

Joseph H. Haskell, a prominent citizen and business man of Claremont, died at his home in that town, March 24, 1914, after a long illness, from cancer of the stomach.

He was a native of Rochester, Mass., born January 29, 1858. His father died when he was six years old, and his mother engaged in teaching in South Abington and New Bedford, and later in Boston where for many years she taught in the Bigelow School.

At the age of thirteen young Haskell went to Claremont, and went to work for the Claremont Manufacturing Company, paper makers, printers and publishers. Later he engaged with the Sugar River Paper Mill Company, where he was engaged for fifteen years. In 1895 he went into business on his own account in the milling and grain business, and afterward engaged in trade as a flour, grain and hardware merchant.

He was an active member of the Methodist Church in Claremont, and, as a Republican, served in the Legislature of 1897–98.

In 1879 he married Miss Mary Markolf, who died in 1894. Two children were born of this union, a daughter, Evelyn Dexter, wife of W. T. Jonah of Claremont, and a son, Harold Morton, a graduate of Dartmouth in 1905, and at present in the city engineer's office, Manchester. In 1895 Mr. Haskell married Miss Nettie Whitaker, who with the two children, survives.

WARREN G. BROWN

Warren G. Brown, born in Bristol, July 27, 1834, died at Whitefield, January 4, 1913.

Mr. Brown was long known as one of the leading lumber operators in the state, being associated with his brother A. L. Brown at Campton and Wentworth and afterward at Whitefield, where they established the famous Brown Lumber Company, which for some years did the heaviest business in the state in that line.

In politics Mr. Brown was active, first as a Republican, later as a leader in the Greenback movement, being that party's candidate for governor, and subsequently acting at times with the Democrats. He served in the state legislature in 1872–73. He had been twice married, the first wife being Ruth Avery of Campton, and the second Lottie Elliot, who survives, with two sons, Carl E., of McCall, Idaho, and Kenneth W. of Whitefield, and one daughter, Mrs. M. F. Libbey of Whitefield.

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER'S NOTES

Although we are now in the fourth month of a campaign year, the "political waters" in New Hampshire are not as yet seriously troubled. Since the last issue of the GRANITE MONTHLY appeared, there has been one formal entry in the Republican gubernatorial field—that of Rosecrans W. Pillsbury of Londonderry and Manchester, who was an active and prominent candidate for the nomination in the turbulent convention of 1906, when he finally turned his support to Charles M. Floyd, insuring his nomination over Col. Charles H. Greenleaf, the favorite of the Republican "regulars" and Winston Churchill, the first standard bearer of that element of the party which has since broken away and aligned itself under the banner labeled "Progressive." Mr. Pillsbury claims to be, himself, the first real "Progressive" and to have been the early exponent of the so-called progressive doctrines which have been to some extent absorbed by all parties, while at the same time standing by the Republican organization and supporting its nominations; so that he should be considered acceptable to all men still wearing the party name, or professing allegiance to its fundamental principles. That he will be the only candidate for the Republican nomination is scarcely probable. Charles S. Emerson of Milford, a Republican leader during two legislative sessions, who has been frequently mentioned as a possibility, has been formally requested by his Republican legislative committee associates to become an openly announced candidate. Mr. Emerson is holding their request under advisement, and if finally satisfied that the outlook is favorable, or that there is a general desire among the party members that he become a candidate, is not unlikely to so announce himself soon. Meanwhile, Mr. Pillsbury maintains that some of the managers are utilizing the suggested Emerson candidacy as a "blind," and are preparing to bring forward, in due season the hustling young millionaire manufacturer—Rolland H. Spaulding of Rochester—whose position in the party has been some times doubtfully described by the anomalous and somewhat

self-contradictory characterization applied to some men in the last campaign, of "Taft Progressive." Ten days ago, Hon. John C. Hutchins of Stratford, a leading member of the present State Senate, made public announcement of his purpose to be a candidate for the Democratic nomination. The name of Councilor Albert W. Noone of Peterborough has been frequently mentioned of late as a possible candidate; while Governor Felker, who has sometimes been mentioned as perhaps not averse to a renomination, in a recently reported interview in which he said he would not himself be a candidate, is represented as tentatively suggesting the name of Frank P. Carpenter of Manchester, recently named as one of the trustees for the disposition of the New Haven Stock in the Boston & Maine R. R. Probabilities as to the Progressive nomination for Governor are as yet entirely unsettled. Speaker Britton was the last man mentioned in print in this connection, but there is nothing to indicate any purpose on his part to be a candidate.

As for the United States senatorship there is no avowed candidate of either party yet in the field; though, in the interview above alluded to, Governor Felker is represented as intimating a purpose on his part to be a candidate if circumstances render it advisable. This is no surprise, as his friends have all along regarded him as a logical candidate for this position, and entitled to general party support. On the other hand, it has long been understood (though he has made no public declaration to that effect) that Senator Hollis will back the candidacy of Congressman Raymond B. Stevens, if the latter finally concludes to enter the race. The Republican candidacy is still a matter of speculation. If, when the time demanding definite action arrives, there seems to be an even chance for Republican success, it is generally believed that Senator Gallinger will announce himself a candidate for election for a fifth term, and that he will be opposed by no other man among the "standpat" Republicans. The recently published statement that Secretary of State Pearson will be a candidate, regardless of Senator Gallinger's purpose in the premises, is emphatically and indignantly denied by the latter, who declares, unreservedly, that he will support Senator Gallinger. Nothing has been heard, of late, as to the candidacy of Col. John H. Bartlett of Portsmouth, which some people expected to materialize before warm weather sets in. The Progressive nomination for senator is no less problematical than that for governor; though there are those, claiming to know whereof they speak, who maintain that Raymond B. Stevens will get the support of that party, as he did for Congress in the Second District in the last campaign. The certainty of the truth of such report would, of course, make Mr. Stevens a very formidable candidate.

As for the Congressional nominations there are, thus far, only three candidates positively in the field—Col. Rufus N. Elwell of Exeter, Republican, in the First District, and Mayor Charles J. French of Concord, Democrat, and Hon. Edward H. Wason, of Nashua, Republican, in the Second. It is, of course, generally assumed that Congressman Reed, Democratic incumbent in the First District, will be a candidate to succeed himself; while it is still expected that ex-Mayor Shedd of Keene and Dr. Crossman of Lisbon may seek the Republican nomination in the Second, if there is any apparent chance for party success. Mayor Daniel J. Daley of Berlin is reported to be considering the chances in a contest with Mayor Charles J. French of Concord, for the Democratic nomination. Progressive Congressional candidacies may develop in due season, but the movements of that party, generally, are awaiting the return of ex-Governor Bass and Winston Churchill to the state before taking definite shape.

At a recent meeting of the Advisory Board of the Department of Agriculture, which, under Commissioner Felker's earnest and active direction, is getting into first-class working order, it was unanimously determined to continue the publication of the illustrated "Summer Homes" publication, which, under Secretary Bachelder's administration, did so much to attract outside attention to the state. Stress will be laid, in the preparation of future issues, one of which will probably be forthcoming by the advent of the next legislature, upon the eligibility of our New Hampshire farms for permanent as well as summer occupancy.

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THE GRANITE MONTHLY

A New Hampshire Magazine

Devoted to History, Biography, Literature and State Progress

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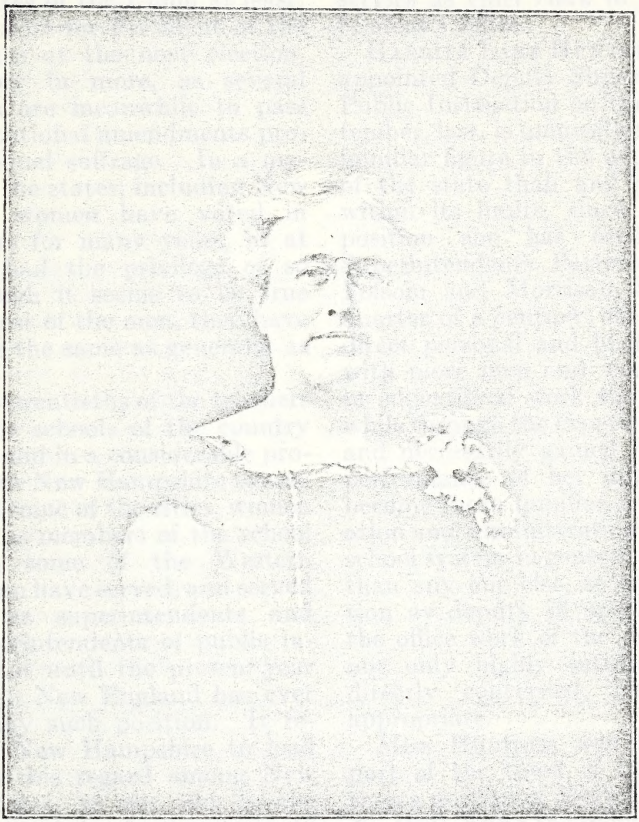
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THE GRANITE MONTHLY

C.R.



HARRIET LANE HUNTRESS
Deputy Superintendent of Public Instruction
New Hampshire

THE GRANITE MONTHLY

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HARRIET LANE HUNTRESS

Deputy Superintendent of Public Instruction

In ten states of the Union at least, women will vote for President of the United States at the next election, and probably in more, as several other states are meanwhile to pass upon constitutional amendments providing for equal suffrage. In a majority of all the states, including New Hampshire, women have voted in school affairs for many years, or at least have had the privilege of so voting, though it seems to be true that, like most of the men, they have failed to use the same as generally as they ought.

Nineteen-twentieths of the teachers in the public schools of the country are women, and in a considerable proportion of our New Hampshire towns, as well as in some of the cities, women are serving as members of the school boards. In some of the Western states, women have served, and served efficiently, as superintendents and deputy superintendents of public instruction; but until the present year no woman in New England has ever served in any such position. It remained for New Hampshire to lead the way in this regard among New England states, as she did in the matter of granting school suffrage to women and as she is expected to do in the matter of full suffrage, also, by placing a woman in the position of deputy superintendent, as one of the three officials of that rank provided for by the Act of the Legislature, at the last session, reorganizing the educational department of the state in accordance with the demands of modern progress. The appointee in this case, moreover, had fully earned the recognition accorded her by twenty-five years of faithful and efficient service as chief clerk in the superintendent's office.

HARRIET LANE HUNTRESS, who was appointed Deputy Superintendent of Public Instruction on the 1st of September, last, is unquestionably a more familiar figure in the educational life of the state than any other person within its limits, since through the position she has occupied under Superintendents Patterson, Gowing, Folsom and Morrison, for the past quarter of a century, she has come in direct personal and business contact with more men and women engaged in educational work than any other; while through the experience naturally and necessarily gained in the proper performance of her duties, she has become more familiar with the operation and administration of our public school system in general and in detail, than any one else, so that her selection as deputy in special charge of the office work of the department, is not only highly satisfactory to all directly concerned, but eminently appropriate.

Miss Huntress was born in that part of the town of Center Harbor then a portion of Meredith, December 30, 1860, being the daughter of James Lewis and Harriet (Paige) Huntress. Her father, who came of an old Portsmouth family and was a native of that city, was favorably known to the public for many years as proprietor of the Senter House at Center Harbor, one of the most popular summer resorts of the Lake Winnepesaukee region; while her mother, a native of Hopkinton, was of the best Colonial stock,—among her ancestors being Capt. William Stinson, one of the first settlers of Dunbarton,—a woman of

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HARRIET LANE HUNTRESS

Deputy Superintendent of Public Instruction

strong character and true worth to whose self-reliant nature the daughter is in no small degree indebted for the independent spirit by which she is characterized.

In the private schools of the city of Boston, where was her winter home in early life, Miss Huntress obtained her elementary education, the same being supplemented by a four years' course at the then famous school for young ladies at Prospect Hill, Greenfield, Mass. It was not, however, until she accepted the position in the superintendent's office, under the administration of Professor Patterson, April 1, 1889, where, as heretofore stated, she has continuously remained, that she entered upon any special line of work. To this, through all these years, she has devoted her time and energy, in systematic application to the work of the office in all its various lines and details, till her thorough mastery of the same has rendered her service almost invaluable to the successive incumbents of the superintendent's office, and has brought a measure of substantial reward, in this recent appointment—a recognition of merit universally approved, and which will undoubtedly redound to the welfare of the cause of education throughout the state.

While devoting herself heartily and conscientiously to her office work, Miss Huntress has by no means neglected the social and community demands appealing to public-spirited and patriotic womanhood. She was a charter member of the Concord Woman's Club, which long since came to be a potent factor in the progressive life of the Capital City, and has served as chairman of its Educational Committee. She is also an interested member of the Country and Friendly Clubs, and was one of the leading spirits in the organization of the Beaver Meadow Golf Club, her interest and participation in whose activities contributed in no small measure to the physical vigor which renders possible such constant and tireless application to official duty. She is an active member of the Society of the Second Congregational (Unitarian) Church of Concord and has served on its executive committee. Within the last few years, realizing what the ballot for woman means for the general advancement of the race, she has actively interested herself in the suffrage movement, and is the present treasurer of the New Hampshire Woman Suffrage Association. She was for several years a trustee of Margaret Pillsbury Hospital.

Coming of a patriotic ancestry, whose spirit she inherited in full measure, she naturally became interested in the inception of the movement for the organization of a chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution in Concord, and was a charter member and the first treasurer of Rumford Chapter, D. A. R. And here it may be said that the distinction or recognition in which she naturally takes greatest pride is that which comes through her recent election, at the annual meeting, May 15, as vice-regent for New Hampshire of the Mount Vernon Ladies' Association of America, holding in its ownership and perpetual care, that most sacred of all our national patriotic shrines—the home and burial place of the immortal Washington.

It may be added in conclusion that while her work as deputy superintendent will be, as it has been heretofore, mainly in charge of the department office, she is also charged by the superintendent with special direction of the relations of the department, constantly growing in importance, with the various movements and organizations through which the women of the state are working with constantly increasing effect for the social and intellectual betterment of the people, for which work her qualifications and adaptation are admirable, indeed, and in the furtherance of which she has been heard of late, to good effect, in the meetings of these organizations.

TREASURES

By Eva Beede Odell

Many foreign lands they traversed,
Seeking treasures rich and rare,
Paintings, vases, statuary,
All to grace their dwelling fair.

How they loved their stately mansion,
Filled with wealth from every clime!
And they lived as if eternal
Were the transient joys of time.

When, at last, grown old and weary,
To the world beyond they went,
Plain and bare the home they found there,
Where so little they had sent.

But abodes of earth-poor neighbors
Were so beautiful to see,
That they questioned of an angel
How this contrast came to be.

"Your possessions," said the seraph,
"Differed much from theirs in kind;
All accumulations earthly,
Entering here one leaves behind.

"Deeds of kindness, sacrifices,
Hand-clasps, smiles and words of cheer—
These are what the angels gather
For the many mansions here."

HER SILENT WRAITH

By Elizabeth Thompson Ordway

"He is not here; he has gone, my child!"
And they tried to lift her from his side,
Where she held fast his chilled hands—
This girl so lately made a bride.

Bewildered, stunned beyond belief,
She let them do whate'er they would,
So they could care for what he'd left
And place within its case of wood.

Time went on; her silence broke,
She raged, she stormed against her fate,
Wandering far, she ever sought
In bitter grief her vanished mate.

"Why should he die, and I be left?
Why should I live, while he is dead?"
Impotent rage, impotent grief,
In which so many things are said.

The years have flown, she still is here,
And now one often sees her smile,
And listens to the sweetest laugh
That breaks your heart for many a while.

She walks alone, because she will,
Full many sigh for her fair faith,
But always in her heart she keeps
Communion with her silent wraith.

TRAILING ARBUTUS

By Amy J. Dolloff

O Trailing Arbutus, sweet flower of the Spring-tide!
Fairer to me than all others thou art!
Visions of purity, sweetness and modesty
All are enshrined in thy little white heart.

While Winter's rough winds raged in fury above thee,
Under the snow thou didst patiently wait;
Never a murmur though drifts piled above thee,
Though dark was thy prison and Springtime was late.

But soon as the warm breezes came to awake thee
And softly the rain-drops fell trickling down,
Thy snow-captor vanished, the sun shone upon thee,
Thy petals were opened, my May-flower was crowned!

Yes, Queen of the Spring-tide, I bow low before thee!
And now to thy heart let my heart be laid bare;
For thy fragrance brings back to me fondest remembrance
Of days in whose happiness thou hadst a share.

In childhood I searched for thee, gaily and blithely;
In girlhood I prized thee as something most rare;
In maidenhood wore thee—that one glorious morning—
To rest on my bosom and twine in my hair.

A brother's hand plucked thee; a mother's arranged thee;
A husband's caressed thee when plightings were o'er;
And now I will cherish thee, tenderly, lovingly,
Till unto my vision earth scenes are no more.

And I hope when my spirit wings upward to glory
Some one will lay on the clay that's left here
Just a bunch of thy blossoms, O Trailing Arbutus,
Of all lovely flowers to me the most dear!

AN INTERESTING DOCUMENT

Will of Ebenezer Webster of Kingston, Great-Grandfather of Daniel

Daniel Webster, New Hampshire's most noted son, was of the fifth generation from Thomas, the first of the family in the country, who, born in Ormsby, Norfolk County, England, was brought to America by his mother, who, as the wife of William Godfrey, whom she had married after the decease of her first husband, Thomas Webster, came over early in the seventeenth century locating first in Watertown, Mass., but subsequently removing to Hampton in this state.

Here was born, August 1, 1667, Ebenezer, son of Thomas Webster, who became one of the proprietors of Kingston, where he settled and was long a leading citizen, serving in the Indian War and taking a prominent part in public affairs. He married, August 1, 1709, Hannah Judkins. They had several children, one of whom was Ebenezer (II) whose son Ebenezer (III) was the father of Daniel Webster.

A copy of the will of this first Ebenezer Webster, the Kingston proprietor, appearing in the second volume of New Hampshire Probate Records, now in press, is presented below, as of historical and genealogical interest.

In the Name of God Amen the Twelfth day of January Annoq Domini 1735/6 I Ebenezer Webster of Kingstown in the Province of New Hamps: in New England yeoman; being very sick & weak in Body . . .

Imprimis I Give & Bequeath unto Hannah my Dearly beloved Wife One Acre of Land out of my Homestead place to be good profitable Land fit for tillage as near & Convenient for her as may be found for her to hold Dureing her natural Life; & at her Decease to return to those Children in whose part it shall fall; & also one Room in My House which she shall Choose; & also one Third part of the Cellar Dureing her state of Widowhood; And also all the Houshold stuff or moveable Estate within doors for ever to be at her Dispose Except one feather Bed which at her decease is to return to my son Ebenezer; And also seven Bushels of Indian Corn & Two Bushels of English Corn & One Bushel of malt One Hundred pounds of good Pork, fifty pounds of good Beef yearly & every year Dureing her state of widowhood to be Raised & Levied out of my Estate, viz; out of that part of my Estate which I shall hereafter in this Instrument Give unto my son Ebenezer; & In Case it shou[d] plase God to Exercise her with Sickness or other Indisposition so that he my s[d] son Ebenezer shall provide for her things Comfortable & necessary & Physicians & Nurse as need shall require & also one Barrel of Cyder yearly Dureing her state of widowhood.

Item I Give to my wellbeloved son Ebenezer whom I Likewise Constitute make & Ordain my sole Executor of this my Last Will & Testament; forty Acres of my Homestead place & Bounded as followeth viz to begin at the southerly End of my s[d] Land where it is Bounded on y[e] High Way & takeing y[e] whole width of y[e] s[d] Homestead Land & to run & Extend Northerly keeping y[e] whole width till it make or Complete y[e] s[d] forty acres haveing Land of John Websters on y[e] East & the residue of my S[d] Homestead Lieing on y[e] north & Land of Lieu[t] John Sweat & Elisha Sweat on y[e] West; & also all y[e] Privileges & appurtenances or Commodities unto the same belonging; with the other End of my House & y[e] remaining part of the Cellar & also y[e] Barn & Orchard thereon; & also all my Move-

able Estate without Doors as Cattle Horse Sheep &c & all Impliments for man and Beast; & also hereby willing and ordering my s[d] son Ebenezer to pay all my Debts; & to make y[e] above mentioned Provision for my s[d] Wife as y[e] above mentioned Corn Indian & English & malt pork Beef Cyder & Also to provide her A Horse to be at her service & also to keep & maintain her a Cow Constantly & to keep for her Two sheep Dureing her state of Widowhood.

Item & also hereby further Willing & ordering my s[d] son Ebenezer to pay or Deliver unto my four Daughters: viz Rachel, Susanna, Hannah, & Mary, to Each of them A Cow to be Delivered to Each & Every of them in y[e] fall or Autumn season of y[e] year; & further at y[e] End of seven years from my Decease to pay or Deliver unto my s[d] four Daughters unto Each & Every of them A Heifer Comeing in three years Old or y[e] value thereof

Item I Give to Wellbeloved sons Joseph & Iddo the residue of my S[d] Homestead place as followeth viz: to Joseph I Give fifteen Acres with y[e] Priviledges & Appurtenances thereto belonging: & to Iddo I Give the rest be it more or Less & to Iddo I Give all my out Lands & If there be any thing Left out of this my Last will I Give it to my s[d] son Iddo: And I do hereby utterly disallow revoke & disanul all & every other former Testaments legacies Wills & Bequests & Executors by me in any ways before named Willed & Bequeathed; Ratifying & Confirming this & no other to be my Last Will & Testament. In Witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand & seal y[e] day & year above written

EBENEZER WEBSTER

Signed sealed published pronounced & declared by y[e] s[d] Ebenezer Webster as his Last Will & Testament In presence of us y[e] Subscribers

John ffifield
Ezra Clough
Jeremy Webster

(Proved March 16, 1735–6.)

SLEEP

By A. H. McCrillis

Sweet sleep, thou balm for all our woes,
Come now and give my weary brain
A rest from doubt and constant care,
With sweet forgetfulness of pain.

A boon and saviour may'st thou be,
To save from all disturbing thought,
And may we lie in thy embrace
Until a quiet change be wrought.

Wilt thou enfold in arms of love
All who may need thy potent sway,
Hold sorrowing and wounded hearts,
On them thy soothing magic lay.

A VETERAN OF TWO WARS

General Henry Dearborn and His Campaigns

By Gilbert Patten Brown

The American Republic has not yet forgotton the man, some of whose many virtues this monograph will endeavor to portray. His name is embalmed by his own "Endymion," where, in the language of Keats, he sings in tones of deathless rapture, "A thing of beauty is a Joy forever."

The aristocracy of worth is as old as the human family itself. It is confined to no race or creed of men, nor is it limited to any condition of wealth or inheritance, nor dependent upon any external influence or patronage. The rational world willingly yields to its ascendency. One measuring to the top notch in this category will at this time be briefly referred to. His name should need no introduction to the American student, or to any lover of world biography. The only real history of the world is biography. It is the genius in man that furnishes material worthy to commemorate his noble deeds.

Rural New Hampshire played well her part in the early life of the world's most cheerful Republic. In King Philip's War, 1676, at the siege of Louisburg, 1745, at Bunker Hill, and at Yorktown, her sons rendered invaluable service. It is to be remembered that the subject of this article was the commander-in-chief of the United States armies during the war of 1812–1815. And then in the great struggle of the early sixties, the Fifth New Hampshire Volunteers lost more men than any other regiment in the Federal armies. In the affairs of state, both local and national, the sons of the Granite State played no small parts. So here is the story in brief, of one New Hampshire soldier:

Among the early New England settlers was the distinguished name of Dearborn. Godfrey Dearborn was born in Exeter, in the county of Dover, in England, and, when arriving in America, settled in New Hampshire and named the place of his settlement Exeter. He was one of the thirty-five men to sign the constitution for the government of Exeter, in 1739. In 1749, he moved to Hampton, N. H., where he died February 4, 1786.

From that sturdy oak of New England life the subject of this memoir was descended. He is none other than Henry Dearborn, born at Hampton, N. H., February 23, 1751—son of Simon and Sarah (Marston) Dearborn.

The early education of Henry Dearborn was obtained at the district school of his native town, and his course in medicine was under the tuition of that learned physician Dr. Hall Jackson of Portsmouth. In 1772 he settled as a physician at Nottingham Square, and had a good practice at the breaking out of the American Revolution. In Portsmouth was old "St. John's Lodge, No. 1," of Freemasons. The leading men of the town were members of that sturdy body; and the young physician of rural Nottingham wished to learn the mysteries of Freemasonry. Dr. Hall Jackson was one of the leading Masonic lights in all New Hampshire, and an active member of St. John's Lodge. It was while studying medicine with Doctor Jackson that young Dearborn got his first idea of the mysteries and beauties of Freemasonry.

Portsmouth, in those days, was a town of marked activity and international trade. Some few of the early members of this old lodge (the second oldest in New England) had been made Masons in England; some in London, others in Bristol. Doctor Dearborn was a most cheerful pilgrim on the road of Masonic wisdom. Doc-

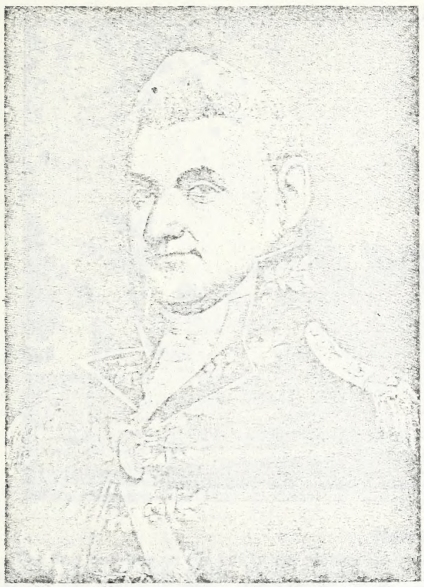
A VETERAN OF TWO WARS

General Henry Dearborn and His Campaigns

By Gilbert Parker Myers

tor Jackson helped to make the young physician a Mason.

He received the first and second degrees March 5, 1774, in company with Major Andrew McClary, who was killed by a cannon ball at Bunker Hill. Doctor Dearborn did not receive the third degree until April 6, 1777. The reason for the time of three years between the date of his receiving the first and second degrees, and that of a Master Mason, was from the fact that he was a soldier in the



Gen. Henry Dearborn

army of the Revolution and was taken prisoner at the battle of Quebec, December 31,1775, at which fight brother Gen. Richard Montgomery was slain.

A few years ago, among rubbish in an ash barrel at Kennebunk, Maine, was discovered the Masonic diploma issued to the subject of this monograph by St. John's Lodge, No. 1, April 6, 1777, which was returned to the lodge, and is now in the possession of William B. Randall, its able and cheerful secretary.

Soon after settling in Nottingham, and anticipating trouble with the mother country, Doctor Dearborn organized a military company and was elected its captain. When the news of Concord and Lexington reached the town, he, with Joseph Cilley and Thomas Bartlett, reorganized the little command, and, at the head of sixty men, marched Captain Dearborn, on the morning of April 20, 1775, towards Cambridge, Mass.

In less than twenty-four hours those farmer volunteers marched a distance of fifty-five miles. After remaining there several days they returned home. A regiment was at once organized, commanded by Col. John Stark, and Doctor Dearborn was, on April 23, 1775, commissioned a captain. His company arrived at Old Medford, Mass., May 15, and in a few days was engaged in a skirmish on Hog Island. He had been sent by the colonel to prevent the stock being carried off by the British, and in a few days later took part in an engagement with an armed vessel near Winnesimet Ferry.

The following letter by Colonel Stark is self-explanatory:

"MEDFORD, June 8, 1775.

Captain Henry Dearborn:—You are required to go with one sergeant and twenty men to relieve the guards at Winter Hill and Temple's tomorrow morning at nine o'clock, and there to take their places and orders, but first to parade before New Hampshire Chambers (Billings Tavern). JOHN STARK, *Col.*"

Captain Dearborn endorsed the order by writing on the back, "first time I ever mounted guard."

Very early on the 17th of June, Colonel Stark's regiment marched to Bunker Hill. Captain Dearborn's company was the flank guard of the regiment. In the thickest of the fray were Dearborn and his men. He took with him his small medicine case, which he lashed, together with his sword, to his coat, and did one man's part in using the old king's arm upon the forces of England.

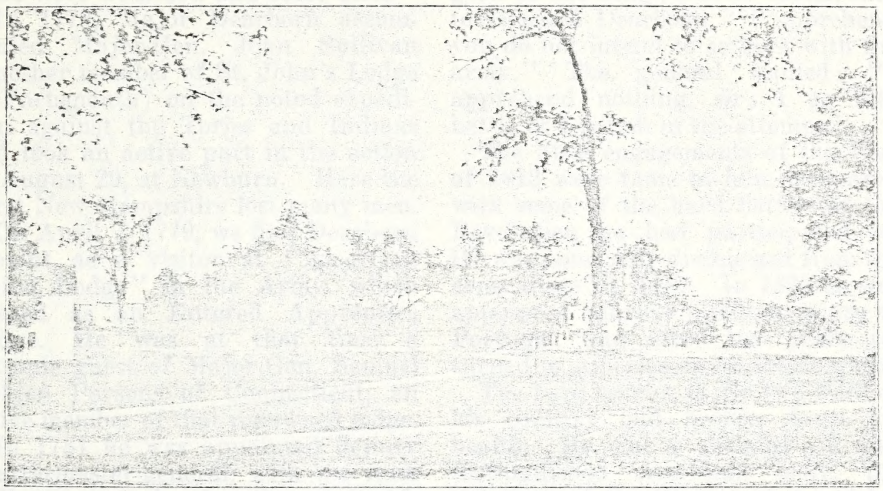
In the following September, he volunteered and joined the expedition

of Gen. Benedict Arnold through the wilderness to old Quebec, where on December 31, 1775, he was taken prisoner. He was not exchanged until March 10, 1777, and nine days later he was made major of the Third New Hampshire Regiment, to rank from November 8, 1776. Col. Alexander Scammell (another member of St. John's Lodge, No. 1) commanded that regiment of veterans.

At Stillwater, Major Dearborn fought bravely; and on September 19, 1777, was transferred to the First Regiment of New Hampshire Continental troops, commanded by Col. Joseph Cilley who had, on June 15, 1775, been made a Mason in St. John's Lodge, No. 1, "Gratis," "for his good service in the defense of his country."

At the battle of Monmouth, the First New Hampshire Regiment fought bravely and Colonel Cilley and Major Dearborn "attracted particularly the attention of the commander in-chief." It was after General Lee's blunder that Washington ordered Colonel Cilley's regiment to attack a body of the British crack troops. As they passed through an orchard, Major Dearborn played a most daring and important feat.

After the British had been beaten off, Colonel Cilley dispatched his major to General Washington to see what further service was required before taking refreshments. The little doctor-soldier's face was black from smoke of battle. He saluted the general, who cried out: "What troops are those?" Major Dearborn replied: "Full blooded Yankees from New Hampshire, sir." "Your men, sir, have done gallant service; fall back and refresh yourselves," quickly replied Washington.



Nottingham Square

The first building on the left in the picture is the school house: near this is the Bradbury Bartlett Place, while toward the right is the Butler Place, formerly the Butler Tavern but now a boarding house. A little way from this was the Dearborn Place, the old home of General Deaborn, which has been removed, the main portion being now a part of the residence of Mr. Hersey Durgin, just off the road leading to Nottingham Center. The D. A. R. has set up a marker in memory of General Dearborn.

The following day, General Washington, in his general orders expressed the highest commendation of the exploit of that regiment. Here General Washington learns that Major Dearborn is a member of the Masonic institution, and is popular in the cloth of the craft.

One of Doctor Dearborn's professional friends, as well as a military compeer, was Col. John Hale, M. D., of Hollis, N. H. (the narrator's ma-

ternal great-great-grandfather), surgeon under Colonel Cilley in the First New Hampshire Continental Regiment.

The assistant surgeon of the celebrated First New Hampshire was Dr. Jonathan Poole of Hollis (a native of Woburn, Mass.). With Colonel Cilley, and Major Dearborn, Doctors Hale and Poole played important parts in the battles of Saratoga and Stillwater. (Doctor Poole was the narrator's maternal great-grandfather.) At Monmouth, many of the First New Hampshire were wounded and some died.

In 1779, Major Dearborn accompanied Major-Gen. John Sullivan (another member of St. John's Lodge of Portsmouth) on the noted expedition against the Tories and Indians and took an active part in the action of August 29, at Newburn. Here the First New Hampshire lost many men.

On April 7, 1779, we find Dearborn present as a visitor at "American Union Lodge" in the Army, which opened as an Entered Apprentice Lodge. He was at that time a Masonic guest of Major-Gen. Samuel Holden Parsons of Connecticut, an active member of that renowned lodge.

In 1781 he was appointed deputy quartermaster-general, with the rank of lieutenant colonel, and served with a branch of General Washington's army in Virginia. He could be trusted at all times. He served until March 5, 1782, when he retired to private life. In 1784 he moved from New Hampshire to Kennebec, in the District of Maine. In 1787 he was elected brigadier-general of militia and later was appointed a major-general. In 1790, Washington appointed him marshal for the District of Maine.

He was twice elected representative from old Kennebec County to Congress. On March 5, 1801, he was appointed by President Jefferson, secretary of war, which office he held with credit to himself until March 7, 1809, when he resigned and was appointed collector for the Port of Boston.

On January 27, 1812, he was commissioned as senior major-general in the army of the United States. His military bearing was of the best; he was popular with his men, and was loved by his fellow officers.

The one failure of brother Gen. William Hull at Detroit had a deep effect upon the plans of General Dearborn. Commodore Chauncey and General Lewis worked in perfect harmony with General Dearborn in all his plans. On the forced march to Four Mile Creek, the hospital surgeon of the army, Doctor Mann, said to General Dearborn, "I apprehend you do not intend to embark with the army." The general replied: "I apprehend nothing, sir; I go into battle or I perish in the attempt."

The little engagements of the War of 1812 were tame to him, compared with some of the hard battles of the Revolution he had participated in. He was honorably discharged from the army June 15, 1815. In 1822 he was appointed minister plenipotentiary to Portugal, and after two years returned to America at his own request.

The hard service in the two wars of his country had broken down his health. He was a member of that distinguished American body, the "Society of the Cincinnati," and became one of its general officers. Never was any one of his undertakings a failure. The sturdy Anglo-Saxon ancestry of General Dearborn was plainly manifest in his character.

He first married, in 1771, Mary Bartlett; second, 1780, Dorcas (Osgood) Marble; third, 1813, Sarah Bowdoin, widow of Gov. James Bowdoin of Massachusetts. His son, Henry Alexander Scammel Dearborn, was born March 3, 1783, and died July 29, 1851. General Dearborn possessed that one rare jewel of mental aristocracy which has been common in almost every age and country. He would have been a valuable man in the medical department of the Continental Army, but he knew where he could do the best service to human kind. The careful and curious stu-

dent of the War of 1812 finds no officer of more value to the American cause than Major-Gen. Henry Dearborn.

He died at Roxbury, Mass., June 6, 1829, and was buried at Mt. Auburn Cemetery, with full civil, military and Masonic honors. No stone or epitaph marks his last resting place. His achievements were vast for American liberty, and we find that he has not proper space on history's page. The writer considers it his duty to contribute to literature this article, that generations yet unborn may read of the virtues of the physician-general of America's two wars with England.

No Masonic lodge bears his honored name. In Roxbury District, Boston, is a street named in his honor. In the modest tomb of Gov. James Bowdoin rests the ashes of this humble physician of Nottingham amid the forests of New Hampshire; the volunteer captain, under the daring Stark at the battle of Bunker Hill; the prisoner of Quebec, who, in company with brother Col. Return Jonathan Meigs, after their release from the British prison, traveled on foot from Quebec to Portsmouth, N. H.

When Colonel Dearborn joined the Camp at Valley Forge he became as valuable as a physician as he was as a line officer. He was a brilliant man, and Washington loved him dearly.

The writer has visited the old lodge, that made Henry Dearborn, a Mason, and there read its ancient book of records whose revered pages contained the name of the once physician of Nottingham. He has stood upon the summit of Breed's Hill (historically known as Bunker Hill) where a then young New Hampshire surgeon played the part of a volunteer captain, against the picked men of the land of his forefathers. He has stood amid the once wilds of the Kennebec where the veteran of Monmouth, Saratoga and Stillwater acted as a rural physician, curing disease with roots and herbs and with other pioneer methods. He was born in Bristol, Maine, over whose historic soil Captain Dearborn walked on his return from captivity in Quebec. Lastly he has stood beside the tomb in Mount Auburn, Watertown, Mass., that contains the bones of the patriotic and fearless Henry Dearborn, whom Washington trusted, Jefferson loved and whose last resting place is yet marked by no monument!

May the Granite State take the first step towards erecting a fitting shaft to his glorious memory!

A COUNTRY ROAD

By Fred Myron Colby

A road with trees on either side,
Through which, if you should chance to ride,
A bit of sky shows at its end
As arching trees together bend.

A sort of an enchanted land—
This trodden path of loam and sand,
With rocks and moss beside the way,
O'er which the summery branches sway.

You seem to be in old Arcade,
Where art, in sloping roof, has made
Resemblance to the arching trees
As they bend down before the breeze.

dent of the War of 1812 finds no officer of more value to the American cause than Major-Gen. Henry Dearborn.

He died at Roxbury, Mass., June 6, 1829, and was buried at Mt. Auburn Cemetery, with full civil, military and Masonic honors. No stone or cenotaph marks his last resting place. His achievements were vast for American liberty, and we find that he has not proper space on history's page. The writer considers it his duty to contribute to literature this article that generations yet unborn may read of the virtues of the physician-general of America's two wars with England.

No Masonic lodge bears his honored name. In Roxbury Theatre Hall is a street named in his honor. In the modest tomb of the Dearborn-Bowdoin vaults rests the ashes of this humble physician of Northwood, equal the foremost of New Hampshire's the valorous captain, under the diverse Stark at the battle of Bunker Hill; the prisoner at Quebec, who, in company with brother Col. Benton Dearborn, Maj. Caleb Gardner and Capt. Jonathan Bayley, after their release from the British prison, traveled on foot from Quebec to Portsmouth, N. H.

When Colonel Dearborn joined the Camp at Valley Forge he became as valuable as a physician as he was as

Along one side, a river strays,
Curving in many nooks and bays;
And fertile meadows stretch away
To slopes where dancing sunbeams play.

Green pasture lands, a farm house white,
On other side dawns on the sight;
And lines of sumac, all ablaze,
Illume the scene on autumn days.

A rustic bridge, a babbling brook,
That winds adown like shepherd's crook;
A glimpse of flashing water falls,
Where summer birds sing madrigals.

Oh, fair and sweet, this country way,
Where youthful lovers laughing stray;
Where, wandering on an afternoon,
One hears the pipes of Pan atune.

In youth's fair day, in manhood's years,
In moods of laughter or of tears,
We've roamed this haunting pathway through,
And dreamed o'er each dissolving view.

INVOCATION TO SLEEP

By Mary H. Wheeler

Sleep, gentle Sleep, at the trysting place
I have waited long for thee.
The moon in a cloud hides her laughing face,
And the stars seem to wink at me.
Time furls his wings and is snail-like slow,
And the lagging hours forget to go.

I know, dear Sleep, I have sometimes turned
To the printed page from thee,
When the midnight lamp inviting burned
And the book had a charm for me,
And was it this that could so offend,
And estrange from me a life-long friend?

Forgive, dear Sleep, and come to me now
In thy flowing robe of rest,
With the veil of dreams o'er thy fair, white brow
And the poppies at thy breast.
Come touch my lids with thy breath of balm
And pillow my head on thy peaceful arm!

A NEW ENGLAND MAY-DAY FESTIVAL

By An Occasional Contributor

"I feel in every midge that hums,
Life fugitive and infinite,
And suddenly the world becomes
A part of me and I of it."

The early impressions of childhood, especially as to things pertaining to outdoor life, are so much stronger and more vivid than those received in mature life, that it seems to be quite important these impressions should not be allowed to slumber and stagnate, but that the good old New England customs and ways of child and adult life should be revived and perpetuated by succeeding generations in order that new zest and vigor may be added to the ordinary routine of life to drive dull care away.

May Day was always a most delightful and memorable occasion in the New England homes, being the annual celebration of the return of new life, and the re-birth of spring, when the trailing arbutus comes forth in all its sweet beauty, as the blush on a fair maiden's cheek, ere the last snow drift has disappeared, tinged with color faintly, like the morning sky, and with a delightful sweetness, which lingers long in our memories.

In a beautiful valley in northern New Hampshire is a large cone-shaped peak, called the "Pinnacle," as it rises abruptly for about three hundred feet from the surrounding hills. Many years ago it was thickly covered with pines, spruces and hemlocks, and close by was a beautiful little New England village. It was the annual custom on the first day of May for all the young people, and also for many of the semi-young old folks to celebrate the day, on the top of this Pinnacle, with a royal picnic and feast.

The preparations for this event were very elaborate and interesting, and they were generally begun at least one week before it took place. All the big boys and also some of the smaller ones, with axes and hatchets, went up to the top of the Pinnacle, which was about one thousand feet long on the top, and selected a good, flat, smooth spot, which was large enough to make a long arbor of spruce, pine, hemlock or cedar boughs, covered with a slanting roof of the same, which filled it with spicy fragrance. A long table was made, running through the center of the rustic arbor, sufficient to accommodate twenty or thirty persons. The arbor was decorated with evergreens, trailing arbutus and also the traditional May Pole, which was regarded as the crowning feature of the festival, with its multi-colored ribbons flying in the passing breezes. After this, many eager hands arranged the table, with the goodies prepared days beforehand, by the entire population of the village—chickens, boiled ham, cake, pies, gingerbread, jelly, jam, nuts, raisins, hard boiled eggs, sandwiches, pickles, lemonade, coffee, milk and other dainties. Much effort was expended in bringing the eatables, dishes, and other necessary things to the summit of this steep cone, yet all felt fully repaid for their strenuous exertions when everything was ready for the occasion. Each boy selected his best girl, if he was fortunate enough to have one, and the fun began at once. It was kept up all day, continuously, each one entering into the spirit of the occasion with zest and merriment. But no one was satisfied with one feast; so, about every two hours, hungry boys and girls came to the well-filled table for something more, and such appetites! Where have they gone now? Some of the big boys boasted of having a thirst, which was so long that it was unquenchable—consequently the lemonade, milk, coffee, etc., disappeared, before the feast was over, where no mortal eye could behold it more.

Another favorite diversion of the

A NEW ENGLAND MAY-DAY FESTIVAL

By Ada Overlock Cambridge

boys was to see who could eat the most. So they were weighed before and after eating. Two and one-half pounds was the limit for the champion stuffer, unless some one surreptitiously tried to cheat, by putting a stone in his pocket. If that was done, the culprits were generally detected and put on half rations for the rest of the day as a punishment. Then came the games and the forfeits, which some of the big boys had to pay so reluctantly; such as kissing the girl they *didn't* want to kiss; rolling down a steep bank with another boy, with their legs tied, to see who would get there first; playing "Grace hoops" with their sweetheart, and when the hoop had been thrown over the darling's head, the painful sweetness and suspense while waiting for the forfeited kiss. It used to be supposed that this sweet girl would actually duck her head sometimes in order to assist the hoop to go over it easily. Here arises a great moral question—why is stolen fruit *always* the sweetest? Washington Irving, in one of his sketches, tells us in his most charming manner how he once induced a small boy to assist him in stealing some of his own fruit; then, the delightful sensations he and the boy had in eating it "on the sly" under the hedge, where they had concealed themselves. Of course the boy was not let into the secret that Irving was eating his own stolen fruit.

Another game was "Follow your Leader," when, if one failed to do all the wonderful and original stunts required, the usual penalties followed. One of the most vivid recollections of these May Day festivities was, when after the arbor had been built and the table set ready for the feast, a small army of big black ants took possession of the premises and attempted to drive off the rightful owners to have a nice feast all by themslves. So that, when everybody sat down to enjoy the goodies, a nice young lady would suddenly jump up, give a little squeal and start off into the woods on the run, followed soon by the other girls. This was when the attack began and it broke up the feast on that spot. But the big boys rallied to the rescue, moving the table with all the things on it, to another locality, where there were no disreputable black ants to annoy the dear, sweet girls—God bless them, one and all. How could we possibly get along without them? May they continue to live and enjoy these May Day frolics 'til time shall be no more.

A DAFFODIL

By Frances M. Pray

O little daffodil, grown close
To yonder old oak's trunk so gray,
Your brightness cheers each passer-by,—
A touch of brightness on his way.

When low the cold wind bends your stem,
When showers come throughout the day,
Undaunted still your brightness shows,
Be cloud or sunshine as it may.

Though withered soon your leaves must be
Your life is surely not in vain,
For in each heart that sees you there
Your yellow brightness blooms again.

When Spring is gone with budded hopes,
And days sometimes with showers fill,
The heart that saw you yet can smile
For there you bloom, dear daffodil.

Tougaloo, Miss.

THE MORAL AND ECONOMIC WASTE OF WAR

Prize Essay Contest Under the Auspices of the New Hampshire Peace Society

On Monday evening, May 18, in Representatives Hall at the State House in Concord, five students, representing three academies of the state—two from Kimball Union Academy, Meriden, two from Sanborn Seminary, Kingston, and one from Tilton Seminary,—competed for the prizes offered by the New Hampshire Peace Society for the best spoken essays on "The Moral and Economic Waste of War," three of the contestants being young men and two, ladies. The prizes were three in all, being $25, $15 and $10 in gold, respectively, for the first, second and third best essays, delivery as well as composition being taken into account in determining their merits.

Allen Hollis, Esq., of Concord, presided, and Charles R. Corning, Principal Charles F. Cook of the Concord High School, and Rev. H. B. Williams, pastor of the First M. E. Church, acted as judges. The first prize was awarded to Miss Alice B. Kemp of Sanborn Seminary; second to W. R. Hilliard of the same institution, and third to L. F. Cross of Tilton Seminary.

As is often the case, many in the audience, which was not as large as should have been called out by such an occasion, disagreed with the verdict of the judges to some extent; but that the readers of the GRANITE MONTHLY may judge for themselves, so far as is possible from composition alone; for the gratification of many friends of the contestants, and out of regard for the importance of the subject at this time, as well as the laudable purpose of the Society offering the prizes, all of the essays are printed herewith, each preceded by the name of the contestant by which it was delivered. It should be added that "consolation prizes" of $5 each were given the unsuccessful contestants, through the generosity of Mr. Hollis.

HORATIO JUAN CHASE

Kimball Union Academy

To ascertain the exact moral and economic waste of war is an impossibility. It is like trying to explain the laws of gravitation or to account for the wonders of electricity. We know there are such things, but thus far the greatest minds have been unable to comprehend them in their full significance. In dealing with our present subject we can picture some of the horrors of war with its economic and moral devastation, but we can not fully realize its tremendous moral and economic waste.

We can see in our imagination two armies in battle array, a splendid assembly to look upon. They are composed of the flower of the land. These young men have great possibilities before them. They are such men as this world of industry needs to keep the wheels of progress in motion. But take another glimpse at the scene. We can see not only the young men of great promise but swords, also, muskets, cannon, mortars,—machines fashioned for the destruction of men. Little wonder that admiration changes to sorrow when we realize that these machines are to be used to slaughter human beings, all because of some international contention, on which diplomats cannot reach an agreement. Presently we hear the roar of cannon, answered by cannon's roar. Now follow scenes which are most fiendish. Deeds are committed which under other conditions human law forbids. Human life and happiness count for naught under these circumstances. This is war, and Sherman rightly said, "War is hell."

Men cannot place on a balance sheet the economic cost or moral waste of war. They

can, perhaps, count the men who do not answer at roll call and estimate roughly the expenditure in dollars and cents, but how much war is to blame for social corruption, we cannot tell; how much it is responsible for industrial complications, we shall never know.

This barbaric institution certainly is the cause of demoralization in that it makes it necessary for the individual to adopt a dual code of moral laws. This dual code prescribes that, today, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself"; today, "Thou shalt not kill"; today, if the summons comes, it is your duty to die for your neighbor. But tomorrow, when your nation is at war, this same code prescribes "Thou shalt seek to destroy thy neighbor and lay waste his property; thou shalt risk thy life, if necessary, that thy neighbor's life may be taken." One is the code taught in the time of peace, and the other the one which is practiced in time of war. Think it not strange, that men, taught that it is permissible to suspend the decalogue for the sake of their country, suspend its enactments for their own convenience. Can you question why there has been an increase of crime and vice after every great war recorded in history?

To quote statistics on our subject is useless. They are so vast that human mind cannot conceive of them. Let the statement of two or three facts suffice. If the men sacrificed in war during the nineteenth century could be laid in a trench five deep, they would reach from New York to San Francisco. With less than one-fourth of the money spent on the American Civil War alone, five Panama canals could be constructed. It is estimated that the Union army destroyed property to the amount of three hundred million dollars on the march from Atlanta to the sea. We must add to these the fact that the expenditure of treasure and the loss of life are not confined to the time of actual warfare but continue long after the declaration of peace. There is the interest on the war debt to pay, pensions to be provided, disordered financial conditions to be straightened out and commercial relations to be adjusted.

It is true that, in a measure, this terrible loss of life and property would be justified, if there were no other method of settling international disputes. But war is not necessary on the ground that there is no substitute. The Hague Court has settled many disputes between nations with satisfaction and justice to both parties, and in so doing has prevented much immoral and costly strife and avoided a terrible sacrifice of life and lowering of moral ideals.

Men cannot dispute the great American poet, who more than fifty years ago wrote:

"Were half the power that fills the earth with terror,
Were half the wealth bestowed on camps and courts
Given to redeem the human mind from error,
There were no need of arsenals and forts."

May God hasten the day when war shall be no more, when the one law of reason, justice and love shall rule over the national as well as over the personal affairs of men.

WILLIAM RUSSELL HILLIARD

Sanborn Seminary

In the history of every nation, wars have played their part. The result has been that they have always lowered the moral standard of the countries involved. They have also cost the countries vast sums of money, and caused the destruction of much property and the loss of many lives, all of which have weakened the countries and involved them in debt.

Let us first consider the economic side of the subject. Not only during periods of war, but in times of peace, it costs all the leading nations of the world vast sums of money to maintain their armies and navies. While they are fighting, the soldiers must be furnished supplies, and it takes only a few hours for a large army to use a million dollars worth of supplies. In a period of peace, consider the amount necessary to maintain a standing army and a navy and to build the huge battleships of today. Every man, woman, and child in the United States pays six dollars a year for war, and this in a time of peace. The money spent for one battleship would build a thousand locomotives, or give twenty-four thousand persons a college education. The total amount of money spent for war by the nations of the world during the last century was forty billions of dollars, a sum so vast that the mention of it leaves only a confused impression on the mind. The cost of our Civil War was $8,000,000,000, and, including the pensions and

interest since paid, it is estimated at $13,000,000,000. To pay such debts as these has greatly retarded the growth and development of all nations, and practically every nation in the world still has a heavy war debt to pay.

Another great economic waste of war is the destruction of property. The country in which the war is waged is always devasted. The crops are destroyed, the towns burned, railroads torn up, the domestic animals killed, until nothing is left of what was once a prosperous country. After the Civil War the Southerners went back to their homes penniless. Their crops were destroyed, their homes burned, their manufactories, railroads and everything else destroyed.

The third and, by far, the greatest economic waste of war is the inevitable loss of a great number of men. It is estimated that 15,000,000,000 of men have been slain in battle since the first authentic history. This number is ten times the present population of the earth, and shows the great number of human lives claimed by warfare. These men are always in the flower of their manhood, between the ages of twenty and forty-five. As a result of their death, many homes are left without husbands or fathers. They are generally of the working class, and, in this way, the country loses so many of its working people that industry is seriously crippled.

Turning now to the moral side of the subject, let us first see what reliance on military power means. It does not mean reliance on reason, or conscience, but it means that reliance is placed by the great nations of the earth on brute force. Thus the struggle of human society for existence is brought down to the animal level with its principle of the survival of the fittest. So the strong nation gets the good things and the weak one gets nothing.

It is not the suffering of war, great and terrible as it is, for suffering is the heritage of man; neither is it the death of war, cruel and horrible as that is, for death is the common lot of man; but it is the sin and crime of war that constitute its chief offence, and that render it the damnable occupation of moral beings. Well has it been said that war is hell. It is not because war kills, that it is hell, but because it corrupts. Although the damage it inflicts upon persons and property is great, it is trifling compared with the damage it inflicts upon morals. The terrible part of war is not the bloody corpse upon the battlefield, but the general lowering of ideals and the blunting of moral faculties. The great evil of war is not the destruction of life and property, for storms, earthquakes, sea, fire, railroads, and mines destroy life equally with war. But the peculiar evil of war is that it corrupts while it consumes, that it demoralizes while it destroys. It is not the physical death that is the greater evil, it is the moral death.

A declaration of war causes men to break the Ten Commandments—to kill, lie, covet, steal, and to commit every sin, which before the declaration, had been forbidden. One commandment says "Thou shalt not kill," but war has no other end than to kill. Another says "Thou shalt not steal," but a soldier may loot and his country may annex another country. Another says that the Sabbath shall be kept holy, but in war battles are fought and men are killed on the Holy Day. Thus, in war, we sacrifice everything. Nothing is left, neither God nor Sabbath, neither ethics nor religion.

ALICE BOWDOIN KEMP
Sanborn Seminary

Since the beginning of the human race, men have settled their differences by brute force. Until the world became somewhat affected by the teachings of Christ, there was little thought of employing any other means of settling the difficulties that arose between men or between nations. Might has made right. The strong have ruled and the weak have served, and there has been no redress for the weak, no matter how much they were wronged. The golden rule has changed this condition of things somewhat. In civilized, Christianized countries, at the present, arbitration is playing a large part in the settlement of disputes.

The moral degradation that comes to any nation that engages in war can scarcely be estimated. Anything that tends to lessen the value of human life in a marked degree lowers the standard of morality. This is especially true in war. Outside of the cruelties and excesses that tend to brutalize the soldiers themselves, come the long train of evils on the inhabitants of the country which has suffered from war. Intemperance, licentiousness, dishonesty, and an irreligious attitude of the

people follow in the wake of any war, especially a war for conquest.

When a man enlists in the army it is his duty to go to war, if war arises. There he must do his best to kill his enemy. Really, then, the average war is nothing more than licensed murder, and the soldier becomes so hardened to it that the taking of human life seems of little importance to him. Then, again, the life in the army is generally destructive of good morals. The moral, social, and religious restraints of home life are lacking, and the average soldier gives loose reins to his appetites and passions. Drunkenness, profanity and licentiousness are common, so that it takes a man of exceedingly strong will power to come out of war undefiled. After our Civil War it was a generation before the country had recovered from the wave of drunkenness, dishonesty, and immorality that swept over the land.

Our children are early taught about war and led to consider it a most glorious occupation. When the child is small he has tin soldiers, drums, toy guns, and swords for his playthings. These remind him of war, so, naturally, he grows up to love war, and to think that the life of the soldier is the ideal life. All this is wrong. The child should be taught the evils of war, so far as he can understand them, and that war is never right except as a last resort in defense of one's country.

The press becomes corrupted by the war-like influences and urges on the people to strife. If the public press could have been muzzled before the Spanish War, President McKinley could have settled matters, probably, without the loss of life and the tremendous outpouring of the nation's wealth.

But the moral waste of war, however great and far-reaching, is only one of the evil aspects of strife. The economic waste in men and in money is even greater and more lasting than the moral waste.

The wars of Napoleon give us a very vivid picture of the effect of war on the physique of the French nation. To keep his armies full, this great commander had to draft into the service all the men in France physically fit to bear arms. The weak and incompetent were left at home. The result was that the average stature of the Frenchman decreased about two inches in the years following these wars.

The awful loss of men during the Turkish War will cripple Bulgaria for fifty years. Among the widows and orphans all over the country there has been suffering no words can describe, because the father, the bread winner, was taken away in this awful struggle. Surely General Sherman's characterization of war as "hell" has a good exemplification here.

The material cost of war is terrible and is rapidly increasing as new implements of destruction are invented. A first-class battleship now costs from $10,000,000 to $20,000,000, and in less than a score of years is consigned to the scrap heap. Is it any wonder that the cost of living in all civilized nations is high, and becoming still higher, when so much of the wealth of the nations is locked up in war armament?

Our Civil War cost about $8,000,000,000 or, if we include pensions and interest paid since, the cost is about $13,000,000,000. At the present, such a war would cost even more than this fabulous sum. The loss of life in this war was about 1,000,000 men killed or permanently disabled. The property loss incident to the war cannot even be estimated. The whole South was one vast wreck. In his march through Georgia, General Sherman estimated that he destroyed property to the value of $500,000,000. Thousands of people were left homeless and destitute and the track of the victorious army was a smoking desert.

We have already intimated that the expense of a war does not cease when the war ends. We have already paid over $3,000,000,000 in pensions to the survivors of the war, and it is estimated that before we pay the last pension to the last survivor of this war, we shall have paid $5,000,000,000, or more than half what the war cost.

In view of these facts: that war carries in its wake a tide of immorality, that the loss of life and the consequent suffering are immeasurable, that the cost can scarcely be estimated, that this cost does not cease when the war closes, but passes on its burdens to the coming generations, that it is growing more and more costly, and that every civilized nation is staggering under the burdens of preparation for war in the time of peace—is it not time for wars to cease and for nations to disarm and to turn "swords into plowshares and their spears into pruning hooks," and thus usher in the reign of the Prince of Peace?

ELSIE CORA BAILEY
Kimball Union Academy

War is an institution handed down to us by barbarians, the removal of which is the task of modern civilization. War means all that makes for ruin and devastation. It abolishes respect for law, life and property rights. It brutalizes thought and arouses all the evil passions of men. It necessitates a vast waste of power and wealth, thereby preventing the development of the nation.

The economic losses of war, including the loss in money, life, property, derangement of business and impairment of health, are so great and run in so many directions, that anything more than approximate estimates are impossible. It is estimated that the enormous sum of forty trillion * dollars was spent, by the nations of the world, in a single century. This has materially retarded the advancement of civilization. General Sherman estimated that his army on their march to the sea, destroyed at least three hundred million dollars of property.

But greater than the waste of the "earnings of these poor men's lives" is the waste of life itself. It is estimated that the aggregate loss of life in all wars that have occurred since authentic history began, has not been less than fifteen trillion, a number equal to all the people who have inhabited the globe for the last six hundred years, allowing three generations to the century.

The expenditure of life and treasure in the field is but a small part of the actual cost of war. We must include the large number of deaths resulting from wounds received in war, the enormous expenditure for pensions, continuing for at least two generations, disordered financial conditions, and, probably larger than all of these, the cost of peace by force of arms. The immense debts that every nation has hanging over it today have been created almost entirely by war. The interest-bearing debt of the United States is now nine hundred and twenty million dollars. Add to that the debts of twenty-three other nations and we find that the approximate debts of all the nations in the world are thirty-four and one-half trillion dollars. This is practically all chargeable to war. During the last fifty years the United States has paid about four trillion dollars for pensions, besides eno mous sums for other puroses. Conceive, if you can, the cost of armed peace today. The cost of only one dreadnaught and its maintenance for twenty years is twenty-eight million dollars, a sum that would give 10,000 young people a college education.

Morally, war is the most degenerating evil of the age, for it is the one evil that suspends all rules of moral obligation, and for this reason, lowers the moral tone of those engaged in it. A British military officer has said, "That soldiers, as a class, are men who have disregarded the civil standards of morality altogether." In soldiers' eyes, lying, thieving, drunkenness and profane language are not evils at all. Looting is one of their pleasures, and in the destruction of property, for sheer fun, they delight. Mr. Walsh, in his book called "The Moral Waste of War," states that the greatest social evil of the present age, white slavery, finds its inception in warfare and is one of its most essential accompaniments.

What does the military spirit mean? It means reliance upon brute force, not reason or conscience. Through brute force humanity is brought down to the level of animal life with its fundamental law—the survival of the fittest. Here is a world full of good things. There are enough for all, but in a world ruled by brute force, the strong get the larger share. In the struggle, the weak are remorselessly trampled down and killed without pity. Is not this an utter contradiction of the spirit of the Christian Gospel, which sends out its challenge to the strong, telling them they should bear the infirmities of the weak?

The establishment of universal peace depends entirely upon the moral development of man. History is a record of this moral development and Emerson has said that it is a record of the decline of war. If it is true that human nature makes war inevitable, then war will not cease until human nature is changed by man's moral development—until the idealist's dream finds expression in the every-day life of men.

Our nation stands today at a crisis in its relation to a sister republic, but there can be no doubt that public sentiment is

*The use of this word is a manifest inadvertence. "Billion" was doubtless intended in each case where it was used in the essay.

strongly in favor of peace. In this way we, as a nation, acknowledge that morality is a higher principle than brute force, and that brute force must, eventually, give place to that higher law of morality, when public opinion shall demand peace and international friendship.

L. E. CROSS
Tilton Seminary

How many of you would throw away ten dollars? Not one in this audience. Yet every person in the world might be ten dollars richer tonight were it not for the wars of a quarter of the nineteenth century.

The Peace Society of London, after making a careful estimate of the cost of the wars from the Crimean to the Zulu and Afghan, found it equivalent to $1,298,358,000,000. A sum, they assert, that would be sufficient to give every man, woman and child on the habitable globe ten dollars. Or, if we wished to construct a railroad encircling the globe, let us see how long a one we could build. Today, the cost of a railroad is about $250,000 a mile, fully equipped with the latest safety devices. As the circumference of the globe is about 395,000,000 * miles, the money spent on twenty-five years warfare could completely encircle the globe twice at the equator.

As such inconceivable sums are hard to realize and impossible to remember, let us turn to smaller, more concise numbers. Most of you know that the Panama Canal will cost about three hundred seventy-five million dollars. Yet with the money we spent in our Civil War, we could build twenty such canals. Nor are wars costing less. Our seven years of revolution cost us $135,000,000, or about the cost of the Panama Canal, but we also find that the Civil War of only four years cost us $6,500,000,000, or nearly twenty times as much as the Revolution. Is it possible to predict what a year's war in 1920 might cost?

A common thirteen-inch gun, firing a 1100 pound shell, cost $165 for powder alone. The shell costs from $116 to $418. Then, too, we must not forget the cartridge-box, primers, etc., so we find that it costs about $588 to discharge a thirteen-inch gun once. These guns can be worked about twenty-five times an hour, so we can see that one hour's work of a single gun will cost the government about $15,000. The cost of one-half hour's work of such a gun would send a boy through any of the leading colleges, and give him plenty of spending money beside.

Human life came before money. Let us consider the moral waste of war. At the call to arms, who are the first to enlist? In the majority of cases, it is he of the younger generation that is ready to die for his country. Of these young men who go to war, it is but seldom that a large percentage return. And thus the nation is left, at the close of the war, in the hands, not of the bravest, but of those who did not enlist.

When war breaks out, it marks the beginning of the undoing of years of study and progress. The tendency today is away from the brutal and inhuman. To this end, schools try to teach our relation to foreign countries, and churches teach the spirit of Divine Brotherhood on earth. But when war begins, people at once descend to a lower stage of civilization. During the wholesale murder of men, we cannot keep our minds from becoming filled with gross thoughts of revenge, anger, and all the host of comrade evils which, in time of peace, schools and churches have tried to remove.

One of the desires of war is to set people thinking in terms of war. When people once get the idea of war firmly in their brains, no power on earth can stop their mad inhuman desire for killing. For war is not, after all, a desire for justice, but a desire to see how many of the enemy we can kill; the real aim of war is lost sight of, and we are reduced to mere savages, unprincipled and fighting for revenge.

How can we expect our colleges and churches to do their best work when a few months may sweep away the entire gain of years. I am reminded of a piece of statuary representing human-kind, earth-bound and weighed down by a load of national envy, jealousy and warfare. I see an old man, his gray beard and locks proclaiming him to be of the first generation. His form is bent under an immense load in the shape of a boulder. Opposite him are the forms of a young man and woman, both in the prime of life, but both bowed down by the same relentless

*Here is another manifest error in the use of figures, and others appear in the essay.

weight which their ancestors bore and which they too must bear. All three have their eyes on a child in the center of the group. His form is healthy and robust, but already his tiny shoulders are placed to receive the inevitable burden of national envy, jealousy and warfare. Is it right that we thus thrust on the innocent child this load of antique barbarism and trials?

No! He is the one that will suffer most and that should be protected from the moral and economic waste of war.

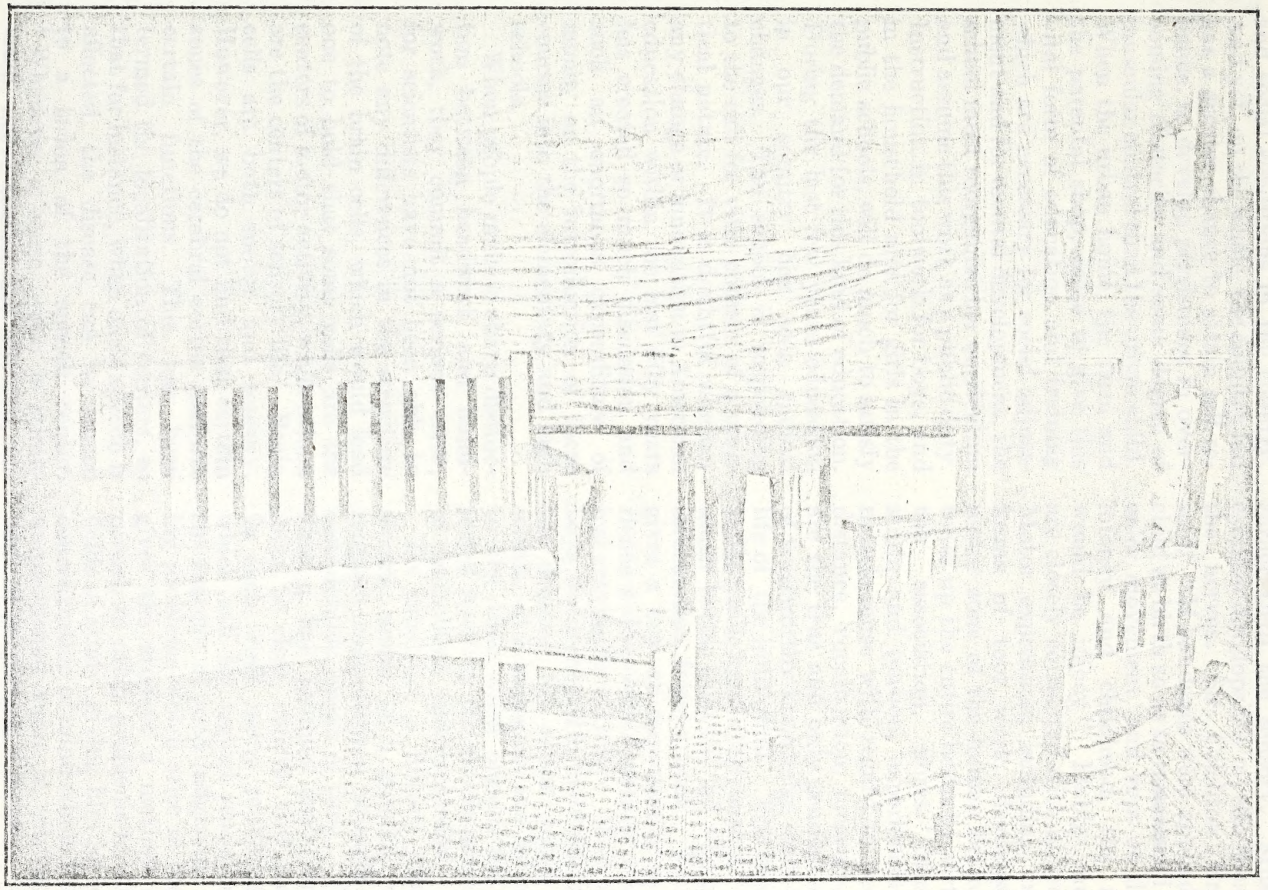
EDUCATIVE VALUE OF TOOL WORK

By S. Horace Williams

Education is a process of continuous growth and development; an adapting of the nervous system of the individual to changing conditions; a never-ending change in the inner life of a person which enables him to live more efficiently in his environment, and consequently to become master of the physical forces and social conditions about him. Hence, those activities are educative in the highest sense which successfully bring about this inner adjustment of the human nervous system to the requirements of the exterior environment. The inner change must be continuous because the environment is ever changing.

Racial progress from savagery to civilization has been marked and largely made possible by the discovery and invention of tools. Among those races where crude implements are still found, where primitive tools now exist, and consequently where manual dexterity is unknown, intellectual life is at a low ebb and social conditions are of the simplest and most ancient type. In fact, "The entire history of man, if examined carefully, finally reveals itself in the history of the invention of better tools." Strength of mind and of body have developed together in those races which lived in a temperate climate, where to live meant to struggle, and to survive meant to conquer the enemy—human and brute—and to prosper meant the necessity of becoming masters of their physical environment. The conquest of stone and iron, of other metals and of the natural forces was accomplished only by the invention of tools and machines to assist the human hand in performing the world's work. In fact, many of these tools have been shaped after the form of the human hand, as the ax, the hammer and the hatchet. If the human race has risen to civilization largely through the invention of increasingly better tools, we believe the use of tools must play an important part in the education of the child, since the child in his own mental and physical developments repeats many racial experiences.

It is safe to assume that in the average American home a child finds little opportunity to learn the use of tools. In our cities, children are exposed to an industrial and commercial environment of which they are physically a part, but to which mentally they are strangers. Their imagination is stirred by the stupendous engineering feats all about them, the commercial activity bewilders them, yet they have no way of entering gradually into this teeming life unless education paves the way. The transition from school life to this active, practical life is not so natural as it was in the time of the guilds, when the son became an apprentice to his father, learning his trade at the father's side. Even farm life today in many cases does not offer the same opportunity for the rural child to develop manual dexterity and initiative, for the gasoline engine, elec-



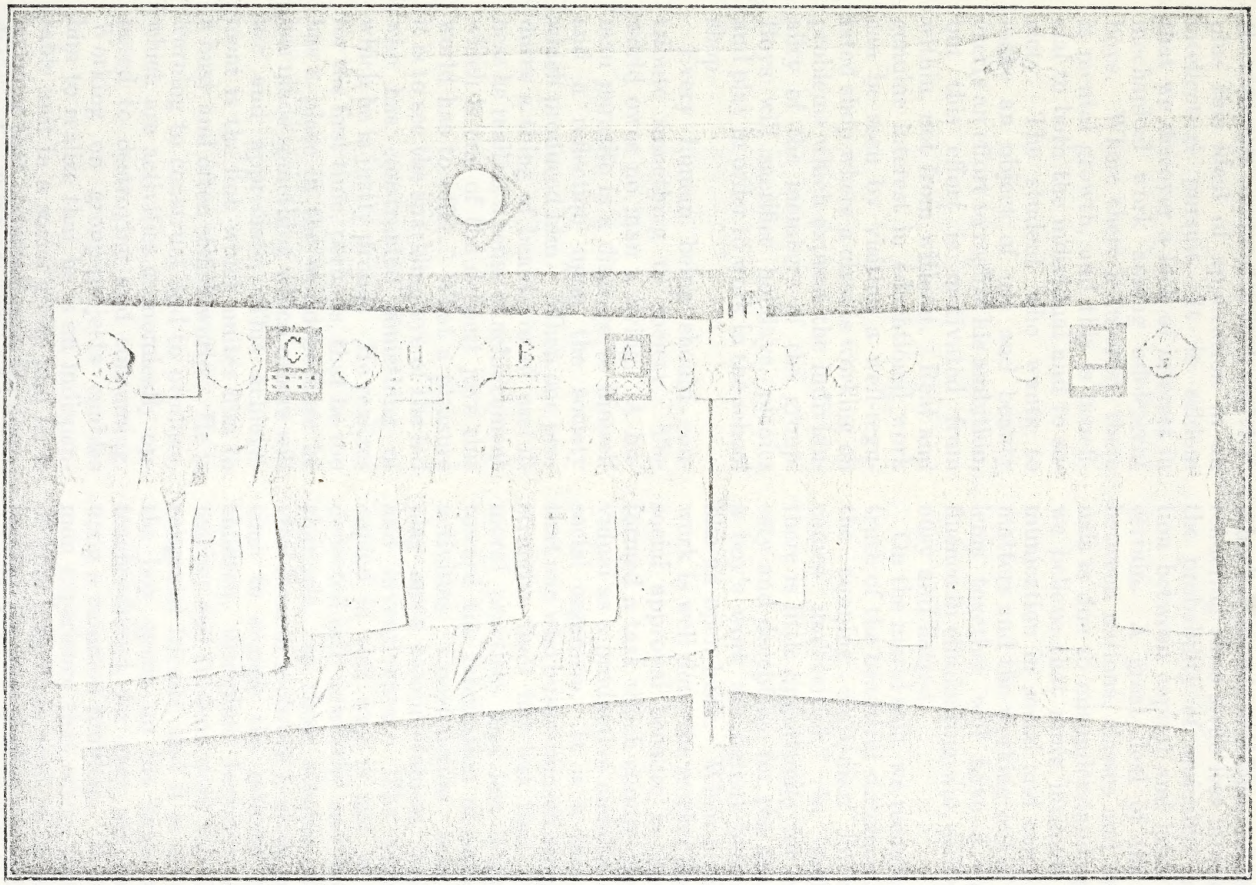
Cabinet Work Made by High School Students



tric motor and many labor-saving devices have revolutionized the economic and social conditions in the country. And yet, on the whole, the country lad has a greater chance to attain self-reliance, to develop persistence in overcoming obstacles and some degree of muscular control than the urban child. When the urban home, the farm and the parental shop, cease to give this vital form of education and training which are necessary for social adjustment and for mental development, the school must reorganize her curriculum and assume this work as a public duty. Instruction in toolwork for boys, and in the household arts for girls in the public schools, will do much to satisfy the demand for this kind of education. During the last few years education in our country has seen radical changes. The school is responding to the call for vital courses of a practical nature. It is doubtful whether any change or innovation in American education within the last fifty years has created so much discussion and such an enormous expenditure of money as the introduction of these courses into the elementary and high schools.

When people make a sharp distinction between headwork and handwork, they commit a serious error, for scientists have not been able to note any differences in the structure of the brain cells, which would lead one to hold that some cells are the centers of motor activity, while others are the centers of sensory life. Brain cells are both motor and sensory. However, we do not find that certain zones of the cerebral cortex perform certain functions. This has been termed the localization of centers, so that for instance, when one's speech is affected, the disease can be traced to a lesion of the speech center. "Whenever a sense organ is stimulated, nerve tissues are affected, energy is liberated, and motor or muscular reactions tend to take place." Moreover, there are certain tracts or fibres which convey motor impulses and those which transmit sensory stimuli; the motor tracts maturing earlier than the sensory. Muscular exercise develops the myelin sheath of the nerves. Sir Crichton Browne said: "If bandages were applied to a child at birth so as to restrain all muscular movement, and kept on during infancy and childhood, the result would be idiocy." Flabby muscles are closely correlated with imbecility. Motor expression, including various forms of tool work, develops the motor zone of the human brain, and tones up the entire brain by virtue of the association fibres. Muscular strain and tension, experiencing the muscle-sense with regard to weights, distance, vocalization, measure, etc., are the true and only genuine source of trustworthy knowledge early in the life of the individual. The boy who walks a mile knows the concept "mile" much better than the lad who got his information from a book. Toolwork gives a boy an opportunity to experience a deep-seated instinct or biological craving for activity. Most normal boys are interested in toolwork because the demand for action comes from within—it is biological and harks back to the time when organic life manifested itself by the simple movements of contraction and expansion.

To construct a library table, an electric motor or a gasoline engine, requires concentrated thought for a considerable length of time. To produce a fine product one's thinking must be clear, concise and accurate. In such work many problems arise which call for logical reasoning and the exercise of good judgment. Solving problems which arise in toolwork gives the student a method of approach to other problems in different fields of study, giving him an ideal of concentration of mind which will be of unquestioned value in solving problems of perplexing difficulty. A general training of mind resulting from mechanical work is not what we assert, but we do believe that such work gives a method of approach. Con-



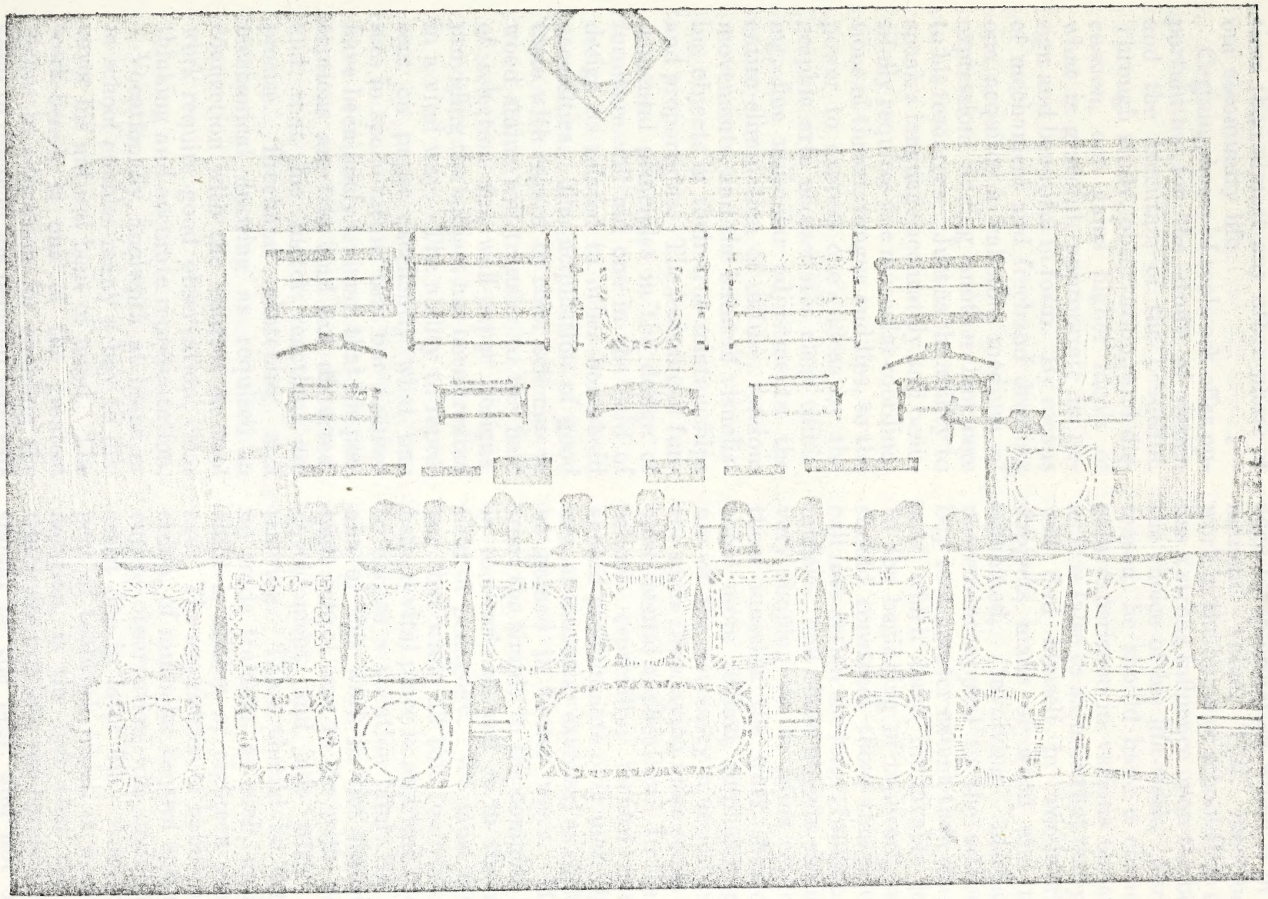
Work Done by Domestic Arts Pupils in Colebrook High School



structing a motor will assist one in reading Latin only to the extent of the elements common to each activity, plus this ideal of application in an intellectual pursuit. It is seldom that we discover a lack of interest in mechanical work among adolescent boys. Where there is interest, there is mental growth, and this is beneficial to both the individual and to society. The student who wants to make an object of use and beauty exerts an effort to realize his ambition, but this effort is motivated from within, not from without. Real and genuine interest in educational work can be seen by visiting a well-regulated shop where a class is working on problems which express the individuality of the members of the group. Boys will sacrifice holidays, picnics and play in order to work in the school shop.

Every human being should contribute something to society. The world owes no man a living. A human parasite is a disgrace to himself and a reflection upon the society which produced him. When one produces a thing of beauty or of usefulness he realizes a sense of achievement which is one of the deepest joys this world has to offer. What a pleasure it is to see the sparkling eye of the lad who has constructed something of which he is justly proud! He realizes for the first time, perhaps, that he too has a place in the world because he has made something which others will use and appreciate. This achievement is the link which unites him to a busy and often selfish world. He is learning to construct and to produce, which are activities economically opposed to destroying and consuming. Working on group-projects enables him to realize that he is an indispensable unit in a social group and he is learning that coöperation is the foundation of individual and social progress. Working with one's fellows inculcates sympathy for the other man's view-point. Coöperation in productive labor, when young, tends to develop respect for labor, giving the workers an insight into each other's economic problems and thereby rendering class strife less intense and the probability of amicable arbitration between capital and labor more certain. A great deal of the strife between nations, classes and individuals is due to misunderstanding, and we believe that more intimate communication in social and commercial matters and the working out of problems together will have a vast influence in eliminating war, strife, jealousy and hatred.

On the moral side, we recognize the truth of the beautiful statement: "To the cunning craftsman knowledge comes undeceitful." In toolwork, there is little opportunity for dishonesty and deception, for the results of a boy's work are patent before him like an open book. When a piece of work is well done the worker deserves social approval because he has performed a task which stamps the individual as a productive member of the social organism. It is a fact, also, that one who busies himself along constructive lines has less time for immoral practices and less inclination toward the fabrication of anti-social activities. Construction calls into play one's resourcefulness, ingenuity and inventiveness. The mind occupied in this way is not so easily deflected into unworthy and frivolous channels. In those schools where a vital form of toolwork is given enough time to engage the interest of the children, discipline becomes easier, teacher and student work together as congenial friends, and it is here that the boy opens up his heart to his teacher-friend, for they are working upon a common problem. It is common experience that where this kind of work is given in a school by an able teacher, the boys exhibit a better spirit toward their teachers and toward the school as a whole. Where the child is permitted to engage in this work after school hours, or on Saturday, he escapes the evil influences of the



Eighth Grade and High School Applied Art, and Construction Work



streets which do more to saturate our children with evil thoughts and practices than almost any other phase of our community life.

Certain phases of toolwork offer opportunities for the study of design and the execution of the beautiful. Through study, observation, and discussion, one gains higher ideals of what is graceful, appropriate in design and beautiful in form. By means of mechanical and freehand drawing one acquires a valuable medium of expression, adding another language to his resources. Just as the ability to speak a language accurately and beautifully requires fine muscular coördinations of throat, tongue and lips, so the power to express one's ideas by the graphic arts necessitates clear thinking, fine muscular adjustments, the entire elimination of diffuse, random movements, and the habit of visualizing objects in their true relationships and proportions. The learning of fundamental principles in the design of furniture will aid one in the field of design as related to other household necessities. The acquisition of good taste with regard to color schemes in wood stains will transfer to the field of selection for wall-paper designs, providing the subject has been treated in a vital way. The ability to represent on paper excellently what one sees in space means that one's senses have been finely trained, that his perceptions are true and not distorted, and that his motor reactions are precise. Freehand sketching and mechanical drawing as required in connection with the courses in tool work require good observation, clear thinking and accurate representation.

Vocationally, toolwork at home or in school enables many a boy to discover his natural bent of mind. The work-bench is one of the greatest means in education for enabling the child to discover his peculiar interests and abilities. Here, better than in any other place, he works out his ideas in metal and in wood. In learning the correct use of tools, how to sharpen, care for and manipulate them, the child is enriching his knowledge by information which is of permanent value. This construction work in the home or school shop often has a strong influence upon the boy in the choice of his life work. For this reason, he should have a chance to gain experience in various materials, as it is false to assume that every boy will find himself in woodworking. Projects made of wood and metal combined, involving mechanical movement appeal to the adolescent boy to a greater extent than the projects which have immovable joints. In the beginning of toolwork, a boy should construct those things which call into action the large, fundamental muscles, and these objects should be very simple. As he gains control of these muscles, the work should become more refined, emphasizing the use of the accessory muscles and at the same time laying more stress upon close mental application. In the high school, especially, mental activity should predominate over mere drudgery, as muscular exercise, as such, can be gained in better ways. Hence, from the simple to the complex holds in toolwork as well as in the whole field of pedagogy. We must remember that while all this toolwork may have a vital place in assisting the boy to choose a vocation later, the chief aim of this work in the elementary high school has to do with mental development and not with trade training. There should be little or no trade training, as such, until the child is sixteen or eighteen years of age. The acquisition of habits of precision, of muscular control and of accurate observation will undoubtedly assist one in later life. Another aspect of toolwork which is worthy of mention, is the fact that the tools which are put into the hands of a boy should be the best, and not of the cheap variety. A boy will appreciate good tools much more than cheap ones, and no time should be lost in teaching the child how to care for and

use them. It is folly to expect a child to do creditable work with inferior tools. This statement applies, however, to children who are old enough to use tools according to instruction, and does not refer to play-tools which may be placed appropriately in the hands of kindergarten and primary children.

Pedagogically, toolwork in school has a much broader meaning than is generally recognized. Along with the making of objects, all those facts which relate to the production of raw materials, its transportation and manufacture into finished products, should be studied. Such work as this brings out natural correlations, which in turn enrich much of the normal bookwork now given in school. When related to toolwork, arithmetic becomes applied mathematics, the value of which is evident to the child himself. Problems must be solved because they have a close relation to what the boy is doing. History and geography mean more to the boy who sees a natural relationship between them and his constructive work. The biography of great inventors, the study of gigantic establishments such as the steel mills of Pittsburgh or Gary and South Chicago, or of the General Electric Works of Schenectady, and trips to such places under the guidance of a competent instructor stir the imagination of youth and reveals to them the vital relation between education and the busy world. Such study, motivated by the work in the shop and toolwork of a genuine type introduce the child to a form of education which is not divorced from life, but to an education which is life.

To conclude, then, we should say that toolwork is an indispensable part of a boy's education, because such work assists in the development of brain cells; exercises the muscles and thereby helps to medulate the nerve fibres; it satisfies a deep-seated demand for constructive activity which is found in the majority of normal children, and enables the child to realize that he is a productive member of the school and family group. How happy the boy who takes home his piece of work as a gift to his parents! Pride in their achievement and joy in their giving are often forcefully exhibited by boys who will not sell their work to prospective buyers. Toolwork trains the eye to appreciate the good in construction, develops habits of accuracy in muscular coördination, and at the same time tends to reduce meaningless, random movements. It will enrich much of the formal, abstract bookwork and will teach him to respect the honest craftsman. Construction work trains the hand and eye along lines of a boy's natural aptitudes, often aiding in the selection of a vocation. Finally, such work leads many a restless and active child to take an interest in science and in the broader aspects of education, holding him in school until his ambition is well defined and his will-power more able to cope with the problems of that greater school, the life of responsibility.

NEW HAMPSHIRE NECROLOGY

HON. CHARLES A. DOLE

Charles A. Dole, long a prominent citizen of Lebanon, and well known throughout the state for many years as a member of the State Board of Equalization, died at his home in that town, April 1, 1914.

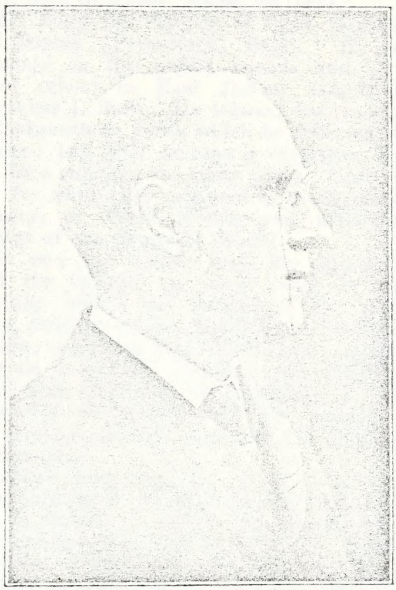
Mr. Dole was born June 20, 1834, in Lunenburg, Mass., the only son of Stephen and Martha Pierce Dole. He was educated at the Lawrence, Mass., high school, and at the old Orford Academy in this state, his father having returned during his youth to the old home in Wentworth. On account of delicate health, he was unable to pursue a college course, but engaged to some extent in teaching, and early took up the study of law, being admitted to the bar at the age of 23 years, and appointed clerk of the Court for Grafton County a year later, a position which he held for sixteen years. He removed to Lebanon in 1875, where he ever after continued, in the practice of his profession, and in insurance and other office work, establishing a wide reputation for ability and trustworthiness. He was prominent in educational and general public affairs, having served on the Board of Education and as one of the Library trustees for many years; also representing the town in the Legislature and Constitutional Convention, as well as serving about twenty years, from 1883, upon the State Board of Equalization.

Mr. Dole, married,—first, Miss Caroline L. McQuesten of Plymouth; second, Miss Helen M. Stevens of Haverhill. A son and two daughters survive.

HON. ROBERT M. WALLACE

Robert Moore Wallace, Chief Justice of the Superior Court of New Hampshire for twelve years, from its creation in 1901 till November, 1913, when he resigned on account of continued ill health, died at his home in the town of Milford on the 5th of April, 1914.

Judge Wallace was a native of the town of Henniker, son of Jonas and Mary (Darling) Wallace, born May 2, 1847. His father, who was a merchant in Henniker, was of Scotch Irish descent, his ancestors having been among the early settlers of Londonderry, and was prominent in business and public life in his day. Robert M. fitted for college at the Academy in Henniker, entered Dartmouth at the age of sixteen and graduated with honor in the class of 1867, soon after commencing the study of law in the office of the late Col. Mason W. Tappan of Bradford, then an ex-Congressman, and later Attorney-General of the state. He was admitted to the bar in 1870 and located in practice in Milford the following year, where he continued through life, being for some years associated in practice with the late Hon. Bainbridge Wadleigh. He was a representative from the town of Milford, as a Republican, in 1877 and 1878, and a delegate in the Constitutional Convention of 1889. He was also for ten years—from 1883 to 1893, Solicitor for Hillsborough County, being appointed in the latter year an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court by Gov. John B. Smith, which position he held, till the reorganization of the Judiciary in 1901, when he became Chief Justice of the Superior Court. He was also Judge Advocate General upon the staff of Governor Smith during the two years of his term. From 1906 to



Hon. R. M. Wallace

1910, he was a member of the Board of Trustees of Dartmouth College.

On the bench, as at the bar, and in every relation which he held to the public in general, and to his fellow men individually, Judge Wallace commanded respect and confidence by his unquestioned honesty, integrity and thorough devotion to the spirit of impartial justice.

Judge Wallace was a Mason, an Odd Fellow, and a devoted member of the Congregational Society of Milford, whose stately edifice was filled by the townspeople and many friends from abroad, including members of the bench and bar from all sections, on the occasion of the funeral service.

He married, August 25, 1874, Ella M. Hutchinson, by whom he is survived with

three children—two sons and a daughter—Edward D. of Kansas City, Mo.; Robert B. of Boston, and Miss Helen M., at home.

DR. DANIEL G. BROCKWAY

Daniel G. Brockway, M. D., for the last forty years a practising physician of Lebanon, died in that town April 16, 1914.

He was a native of Pomfret, Vt., born October 4, 1847, and was educated at Randolph, Vt. Kimball Union Academy, Meriden, and Dartmouth College, graduating from the latter in 1870. He studied medicine with Dr. L. B. How, of Manchester, and later received the degree of M. D. from the University of New York. He commenced practice in Lynn, Mass., but soon removed to Lebanon, and there continued through life.

He was for a time, soon after locating in Lebanon, Assistant demonstrator of anatomy and physiology at the Dartmouth medical School, but soon relinquished the position on account of his growing practice. He served for a time as Superintendent of Schools, and also as a Pension examiner.

He married, June 15, 1874, Miss Fannie E. How, who survives him.

HENRY K. FRENCH

Henry Kendall French, long known as the proprietor of French's Hotel in Peterborough, died in Duluth, Minn., March 25, 1914.

He was a native of Jaffrey, born January 21, 1826, but removed with his parents to Peterborough in childhood where he grew up in the hotel business, succeeding his father in that line. He was also engaged in staging and the express business between Peterborough and Wilton. He took a strong interest in railway development and was for a number of years president of the Monadnock Railroad. He was a close business associate of the late Benjamin P. Cheney, and for many years had the care of the Peterborough estate of the latter.

He had been twice married, and for the last six years had resided with his son, George A. French of Duluth, Minn., who accompanied his remains to Peterborough, where the funeral occurred on Monday, March 30.

HON. JAMES L. DAVENPORT

James L. Davenport, a native of the town of Hinsdale, born January 27, 1845, died at West Falls Church, near Washington, D. C., April 2, 1914.

Mr. Davenport spent his boyhood in Keene, where his parents had removed, and after the outbreak of the Civil War, after ineffectual attempts to enlist at home, ran away, went West, enlisted in Company B, Fourth Wisconsin Volunteers, and went to the front. After several months' service he was disabled by illness and dismissed, but was subsequently enrolled in the Forty-ninth Wisconsin, but was unable to serve. Returning home, he served as clerk in a store in Keene some time; but in 1870 became a traveling salesman for Silas Pierce & Co., of Boston. In 1881 he received an appointment in the Pension Bureau at Washington, where he continued, being promoted till in 1897 he was made Deputy Commissioner of Pensions, and in 1909 became Commissioner, serving until the advent of the present administration. He was a straight partisan Republican, and had no other hobby.

ELLERY E RUGG

Ellery E. Rugg, born in Sullivan, June 7, 1841, died in Keene, March 30, 1914.

Mr. Rugg was the son of Capt. Harrison and Sophia (Beverstock) Rugg. He was educated in the public schools and at a select school in East Jaffrey taught by Columbus I. Reed. He learned the trade of a blacksmith in youth which he followed for a time; but later became a carpenter, and was thus engaged for many years. Later he was for some time engineer in the Symonds tannery, at West Keene, and afterward janitor of the Symonds School.

He was best known from his connection with the Grange, in whose work he was specially active and prominent for many years, holding various positions in the State Grange, including that of Overseer; serving long as a District Deputy, and officiating often and efficiently at installations. His knowledge of Grange work was exceptionally accurate, and his popularity in the order unsurpassed.

He was twice married. His first wife was Miss Sabrina S. Barrett of Stoddard, who died in Keene, in 1885. His second wife, who survives him, was Miss Ella E. Foster, a native of Stoddard. He was one of six children of Capt. Harrison Rugg, only one of whom, Hon. Daniel Willard Rugg of Sullivan, a former state senator, now survives. He had no children by either marriage.

JAMES S. BRACKETT

James Spaulding Brackett, long a well-known and respected citizen of Lancaster, died at his home in that town, May 7, 1914.

He was a descendant of Anthony Brackett, who settled in Portsmouth in 1632, and a grandson of Joseph Brackett, one of the early settlers of Lancaster, who went there in 1788, by ox team through the Crawford Notch, and located on a 200-acre lot on the present South Lancaster road, building a log cabin and establishing his household, where he was succeeded by his son, Adino N., father of James S., who was also long a prominent citizen of the town.

Mr. Brackett was born September 29,

1827. He was principally engaged in agriculture in youth, but though not liberally educated, was of a studious nature, and by reading and observation became thoroughly well informed, and became both a teacher and land surveyor. His experience in the latter line made him a valuable member of the joint boundary commission establishing the line between New Hampshire and Maine in 1858. He was a lieutenant in the 17th New Hampshire Volunteers raised for the Union Service in 1864, under Col. Henry O. Kent, which was subsequently merged with another regiment, and he also held a position in the Boston Custom House during the incumbency of the latter as Naval Officer. He was a life-long Democrat, a Unitarian, a Mason, and a Past Commander of Col. E. E. Cross Post, No. 16 G. A. R. of Lancaster.

He married, December 26, 1850, Miss Mary Emerson of Lancaster, who died in 1882, leaving five children—four daughters and a son, James Adino, of Milton, Mass., all of whom are living.

CHARLES H. DOW

Charles H. Dow, a leading citizen of Tamworth for some time past, and a native of that town, born in 1836, died there April 9.

Mr. Dow was for many years a member of the firm of Edward Russell & Co., now R. G. Dow & Co., mercantile agency, of Boston, retiring about twenty years ago and taking up his residence in the town of his birth, where he has been a helpful public-spirited citizen, his loss being widely deplored. He was a Democrat in politics, and became a close friend of the late ex-President Cleveland during the summer sojourning of the latter in the vicinity.

Mr. Dow was twice married. His first wife was Sarah E. Hunt, who died in 1888. In 1891 he married Annie E. Butterfield, who survives him, with a daughter, Mrs. Lewis A. Crossett of Boston.

ANDREW S. WOODS

Andrew Salter Woods, son of Edward Woods, well-known lawyer of Bath, and grandson of the famous Chief Justice Andrew S. Woods, for whom he was named, died at his home in Littleton, where he had removed on account of failing health, May 19, 1914.

He was in the fortieth year of his age, having been born in Bath, December 31, 1874. He was educated at St. Johnsbury, Vt., Academy, at the Hopkinson School in Boston, and studied one year at Harvard University, at the end of which time he engaged in brokerage in Boston, later entering the employ of the firm of Hornblower & Weeks, in which he became a partner in 1906.

Mr. Woods was a member of several prominent clubs, and is survived by a widow and three children, the former having been Martha Sinclair Fowler, a daughter of Rev. and Mrs. C. J. Fowler, and a grand-daughter of the late Hon. John G. Sinclair.

The death, some weeks since, of Mrs. Nancy King Dickey of Alstead, widow of James A. Dickey, removes the third of a somewhat notable group of people of that community, consisting of two brothers, John F. and James A. Dickey and their wives, who were also sisters, daughters of the late Samuel and Sophia (Egerton) King, all being natives of the town of Acworth, but long-time residents of Alstead, where, seven years ago, they celebrated, together, the fiftieth anniversary of their double wedding. John F. Dickey passed away in April, 1913, and James A. but a few days before his wife, so that Mrs. John F. Dickey is the sole survivor of this remarkable quartette, which had long been a prominent factor in the social life of the community in which they lived.

December 31, 1913. As the year closed, the local historian peacefully and quietly passed from this mundane sphere to, we trust, a more glorious one. Charles Sumner Spaulding was born and reared in that portion of old Holles known prior to 1870 as Monson, 1746–70, a section of the old township of Dunstable of the County of Middlesex Province of Massachusetts Bay in New England, granted 1673. Monson had a corporative life of twenty-four years. His forbears were many of them octogenarians, the maternal connections being from leading families of the early settlers. His grandfather's grandfather was Rev. Sampson Spaulding, native of Chelmsford, Mass., and pastor at Tewksbury, Mass. So he was trained in, and listened to, historic lore. Having a methodical turn of mind and cultured memory, from time to time he recalled or penned many facts and incidents as well as gathered records of the *Monsonians* of that period and of their descendants.

Hollis at its late annual town meeting voted to buy of his widow the said records, and elected a committee to so do.

OBSERVATOR.

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER'S NOTES

The General Conference of the Congregational Churches of New Hampshire, being the 105th Annual Meeting, was held in the North Congregational Church at Portsmouth, on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, May 19, 20, 21, the opening session being on Tuesday evening, when the address of welcome was delivered by Rev. L. H. Thayer, pastor of the North Church; response was made by Edward G. Osgood of Nashua, Moderator of the Conference; and the annual sermon was delivered by Rev. W. O. Conrad of Keene. The report of the statistical secretary and treasurer, Joseph Benton, of Concord, was a leading feature of Wednesday morning's session; while in the afternoon were held the annual meetings of several of the allied and contributory organizations, including the Home Missionary Society, whose annual financial report was presented by Alvin B. Cross of Concord, treasurer. The leading address at Wednesday evening's session, and the ablest during the Conference, was given by Rev. Charles R. Brown, D. D., of New Haven, Conn., Moderator of the National Council. At the closing session Thursday morning, Rev. R. H. Wentworth of Orford was elected moderator for the ensuing year; C. W. Emerson of Milford, vice-moderator, and Rev. E. R. Smith of Concord, secretary. Various Committee reports were presented, and the closing address was given by Rev. Albert W. Howes of Fitzwilliam. There was a large attendance throughout, and much interest and enthusiasm manifested.

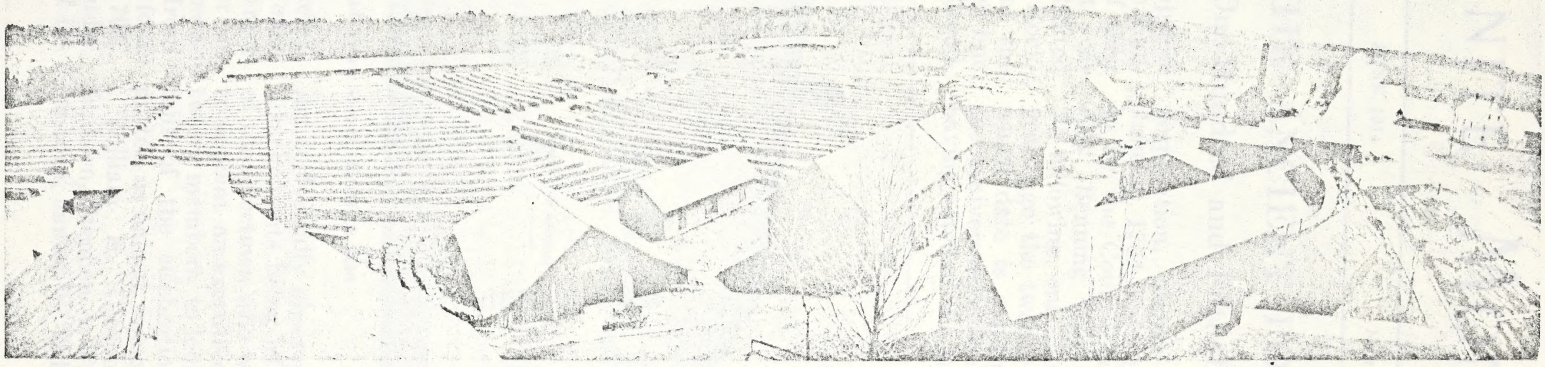
Reference to the New Hampshire Congregational Conference suggests the projected Conference of the Congregationalists of New England, scheduled to take place at the Isles of Shoals, where the Unitarians have held a summer Conference for a number of years past, covering the last days of July and the first ten days in August, it following, immediately, the Unitarian Conference. An ambitious and interesting two weeks programme has been laid out, and there is promise of a profitable session. Rev. Thomas Chalmers of Manchester is president of the organization backing this project, and Rev. John L. Sewall of Worcester, Mass., is secretary. Exceptionally low rates of entertainment have been secured at the hotels for those attending and strong efforts will be made to insure a large representative gathering.

Two notable events are announced to occur at the Shoals on July 29 and 30, both of historic interest. One is the dedication of a monument to Rev. John Tucke, who was the first ordained pastor of the Church at Gosport (embracing the Isles of Shoals), serving for about forty years in the pastorate, previous to the Revolutionary period. The monument has been provided for by Edward Tuck of Paris, and is to be dedicated under the auspices of the New Hampshire Historical Society. The other event is of kindred nature, being the dedication of a tablet in memory of the notable Capt. John Smith the "Father of Virginia," who discovered the Isles of Shoals, on one of his adventurous expeditions, in 1614, three hundred years ago. A monument in his memory, erected here fifty years ago is being rehabilitated by the Society of Colonial Wars, which will also affix and dedicate the tablet.

Two important political candidacies have been formally announced in the state during the past month. Mr. Rolland H. Spaulding, the wealthy leatherboard manufacturer, of Rochester, responding to the call of some of the party leaders who have long regarded him as an available man, has yielded to their wishes and published an announcement of his candidacy, for the Republican gubernatorial nomination, following the formal declination of Charles S. Emerson of Milford to be a candidate, thus making probable a straight contest between himself and Rosecrans W. Pillsbury of Londonderry, already in the field. The other announcement is the long-expected one of Senator Gallinger as a candidate for the Republican nomination for Senator for the term of six years from March 4, next, which, should he be nominated, elected, and serve out the term, would give him a thirty year period of service in the Senate.

Another political event of interest and importance, as bearing upon the outcome of the next election in this state, was the much-talked about Conference of the leaders of the Progressive party in the state, at Manchester, May 23, at which there was a good attendance and free and full discussion, ex-Governor Bass taking a prominent part; and which resulted in the determination to have a full ticket in the field, and to amalgamate with no other party; though there was a strong expression of desire on the part of many of those present to endorse the candidacy, for senator, of Congressman Raymond B. Stevens, should he be put forward by the Democrats, against Senator Gallinger.

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER'S NOTES



SPAULDING & FROST COMPANY'S COOPERAGE PLANT — FREMONT, N. H.

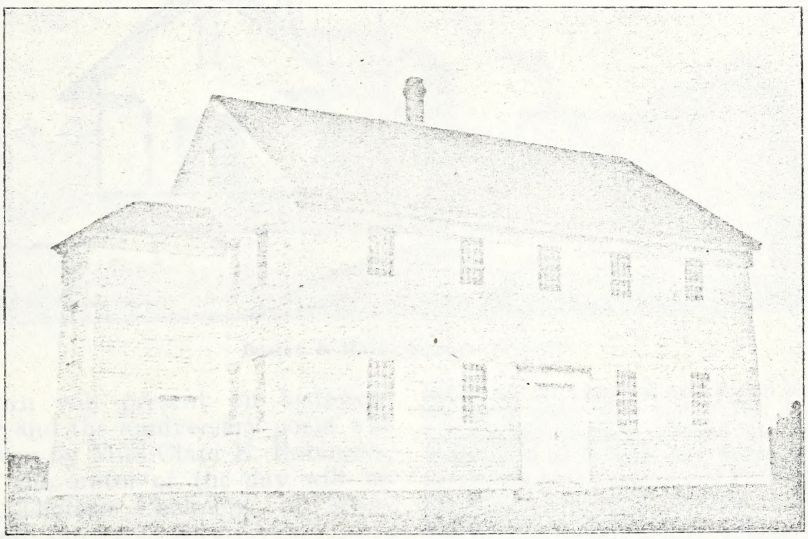
THE GRANITE MONTHLY

VOL. XLVI, NO. 6 JUNE, 1914 NEW SERIES, VOL. 9, NO. 6

FREMONT—THE ANCIENT POPLIN

Hails the Coming of Its One Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary

Among the several New Hampshire towns which celebrate the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of their incorporation during the present year is the little town of Fremont, situated almost exactly in the center of Rockingham County, on the line of the Worcester, Nashua and Portland line of the Boston and Maine Railroad, and about ten miles west of Exeter, of whose original territory it was once a part, being a portion of the tract set off from the ancient Exeter as "Brintwood" in 1742, and incorporated as "Keenborough" in 1744, from which the western section, about four miles square, was again set off, in 1764, and separately incorporated under the name of "Poplin," the act of incorporation, passed by the House June 20, 1764, having been concurred in by the Council and approved by Gov. Benning Wentworth on June 22, following, one hundred and fifty years ago the twenty-second instant, which date is appropriately set for the anniversary celebration, the town having voted at the last annual meeting to formally observe the day, the arrangements being left in the hands of the selectmen who were authorized to appoint an executive committee of twelve members, to look after the details of the celebration, such committee, as named, being as follows:



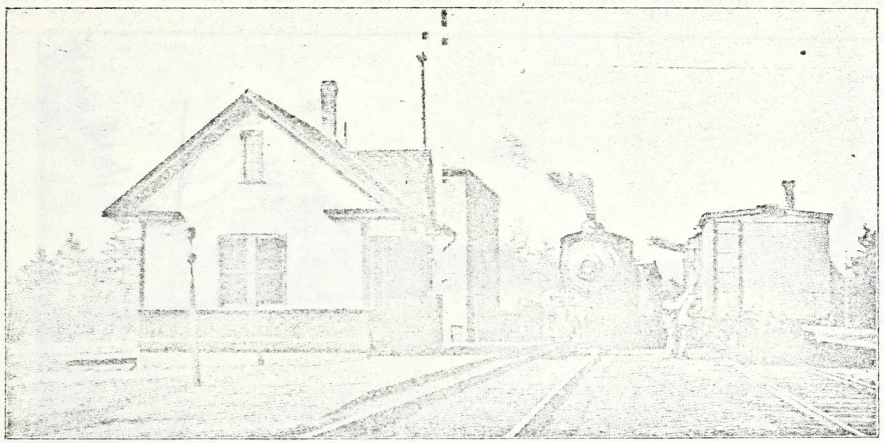
Old Church and Town House, Built in 1800

William H. Gibson, Joseph B. Sanborn, Stephen A. Frost, Alden F. Sanborn, James W. Wilkinson, James



B. Martin, Henry A. Cook, Wilcomb H. Benfield, Theodore B. Smith, Samuel J. Willey, Abbie L. Robinson, Mary Alice Beede.

The arrangements contemplate a general celebration, with E. Dana Sanborn, Chairman of the board of selectmen, as president of the day, and a full complement of subordinate officers. Governor Felker has accepted an invitation to be present and speak, and Rolland H. Spaulding, candidate for the Republican gubernatorial nomination, whose business interests naturally connect him with the town, is also expected. Alden F.



Boston & Maine Station, Fremont

Sanborn will present an historical paper and the anniversary poem will be given by Miss Clara E. Robinson, while the orator of the day will be Rev. Thomas Chalmers, of Manchester.

Following is a copy of the act of incorporation, as it appears in the original record, orthography, capitalization and punctuation being strictly followed:

An Act for Incorporating a New Parish in the Westerly part of Brentwood.

Whereas the Inhabitants of the westerly Part of Brentwood in this Province have Represented to the General Assembly that they were now Settled at a Considerable Distance from the usual place of Public Worship in said Parish which made it very Inconvenient for them to attend the same there that in Consideration thereof the Parish had consented that they shoud be Incorporated into a New Parish all which appearing to be true.—

Therefore

Be it Enacted By the Governor Council & Assembly That all that part of the Parish of Brentwood contained within the following Bounds viz Begining at the Northwesterly corner of Said Parish thence runing Easterly on Epping Line one half of the Length of Said Line then begining at the South Westerly corner of said Parish thence Runing Easterly on Kingston line one half of the Length of said South line thence on a Strait Line aCross said Parish of Brentwood to the End of said Line runing from the said Northwest Corner the said Lines runing so far as to contain one half of all the Lands of said Parish is hereby Set off & taken from said Parish & all the Inhabitants dwelling thereon are freed & Exonerated of & from any Taxes duties & Services to or as a part of said Parish Excepting ye province tax wh they are to pay with Brentwood as Usual till a New proportion and the same Lands & those Persons who do or shall Inhabit thereon are hereby Incorporated into & made a New Parish by the Name of Poplin—

To have Succession & Continuance forever and the said Parish so Incorporated and made is hereby Invested with all the Powers & Authorities which the Inhabitants & Parishioners of other Parishes by Law in this Province hold & Enjoy, and are also Enfranchized & have to them Granted all the Privileges Immunities & rights of other Parishes as aforesaid And James Merril is hereby Authorized to call the first meeting of the Inhabitants of Said Parish Qualified by Law to vote

to Chuse their Parish Officers & to transact any other affairs of said Parish giving due Notice of the time & Place of holding such meeting and the said Parishioners shall some time in the Month of March Annually forever hold their meeting for the common and ordinary choice of Parish officers.

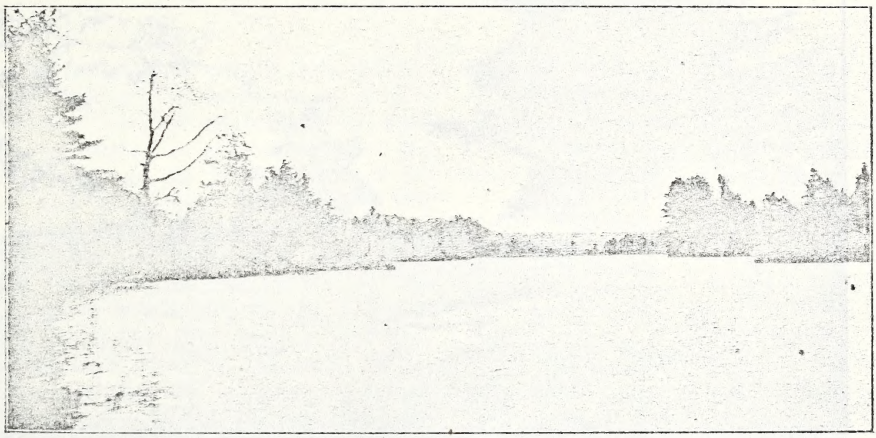
Province of New Hamps } In the House of Representatives June 20th, 1764

This Bill having been Read three times Voted That it pass to be Enacted

H Sherburne Speaker

In Council June 22d 1764
This Bill Read a Third Time & Past to be Enacted T Atkinson Jun Secry
Consented to B Wentworth

In 1783 the estates of Daniel Brown and twenty others, in the southern part of the town, were set off and united to the town of Hawke, now Danville. In June, 1854—sixty years ago—the name of the town was changed from Poplin to Fremont.



Bassett's Pond, Fremont

The town lies in the valley of the Exeter River, which pursues a most circuitous route within its limits, and furnishes several good water power sites, which might be utilized to good advantage during a considerable portion of the year, and were so utilized in the early days, but have not been for some years past, the only manufacturing plant in town, of any importance, being operated by steam power. The surface, though somewhat uneven is neither mountainous nor hilly, although some slight elevations are found, the most important being "Beede's Hill," so called, where some of the best land in town is found. The soil is usually rather light, and almost entirely susceptible to cultivation. It is particularly well adapted to the production of corn and small fruits; but, as is the case in too many of our New Hampshire towns, is not being pushed to the extent of its capacity. While Fremont is essentially an agricultural town, its farmers are not generally making the most of their opportunity. It may be noted however, that, unlike a majority of the small country towns in the state, its farms are not being abandoned; nor has there been any considerable decline in the population of the town during any period of its history, and it is as large today as at any time in the past, though apparently over one hundred less in 1910 than in 1900, on account of the inclusion of a large floating population, temporarily in town, when the census for the latter year was taken.

The population of the town by the first Federal census, in 1790, was 493. In 1820 it had fallen to 453; in 1850 it was returned at 509; in 1880 it was 623; in 1900 it was 749, and by the last census, in 1910, the showing was 622, varying but one from the figure returned thirty years before, in 1880.

There were seventy-eight heads of families in town in 1790, when the first Federal census was taken, the list, as returned, being as follows:

Ezekiel Godfrey	Ezekiel Roberson
Abraham Sanborn	Nathaniel Davis
Joshua Laying	Ezarel Smith
Steven Sleeper	Jabish Cluff
Richard Clefford	John R. Tefethern
Bilard D. Liford	Joseph Cluff
Benjamin Cram	Phinans Beedy
David Weed	Benjamin Davis
Samuel Flanders	Joseph Wolleymash
Joseph Mugget	Nathan Brown
Jeremiah Davis	Daniel Brown
Joseph Brown	Enoch Brown
Josiah Roberson	Doritty Hoit
John Car	David Hoit
Ephraim Brown	Joshua Abbett
John Roberson	William Wodley
Thomas Chase	John Scribner
Jeremiah Brown	Ephm Abbot
Samuel Fellows	Jonathan Brown



Exeter River and Road to Raymond

Stephen Colbee	James Merrill
Jonathan Brown	William Grig
Stephen Hobes	William Tassay
Betsy Taylor	David Sanborn
Jonathan Roberson	Solomon Leavy
Joshua Abbet ju	Walter Hains
Moses Levet	Joshua Kimball
Judah Davis	Enoch Smith
Joel Holbs	John Kimball
Thomas Beedy	Benjamin Cluff
Caleb Burley	William Morrill
Patience Sibley	Elishar Hook
Eli Beedy	James Tucker
Jonathan Beedy	Abraham Smith
Joseph Collins	Josiah Goarding
Sherburne Sleeper	Joab Cenerston
Nathan Merrill	Benjamin Bodg
Nathan Bachlor	Nicholas Goarding
William Taylor	Benoni Goarding
David Litton	Asae Wood

Previous to the Revolution, Fremont or Poplin had no representation in the legislature, either independently or classed with any other town. In the first Provincial Convention, or Congress, however, which opened at Exeter April 21, the town had a delegate, in the person of Daniel Brown. In the second Congress, which opened on May 17, and continued into November of the same year, Dr. Stephen Sleeper represented the town. This Congress readjusted the basis of representation, classing this town with Raymond, so that in the third and last Congress, which opened December 21, 1775, the two towns had a single delegate in the person of Judge John Dudley of Raymond. This last Congress, it may be noted, made provision for a new government acknowledging no farther allegiance to Great Britain, resolving itself into a House of Representatives and electing a Council of twelve members to act coördinately with itself as a legislature or General Court, the same going into effect January 8, 1775.

This town has furnished no Governor or member of the Executive Council, but three of its citizens have served in the State Senate since the adoption of the present Constitution —Ezekiel Godfrey in 1803–4, Perley Robinson in 1845–6 and Isaiah L. Robinson in 1867–9, the latter serving two terms. This Isaiah L. Robinson





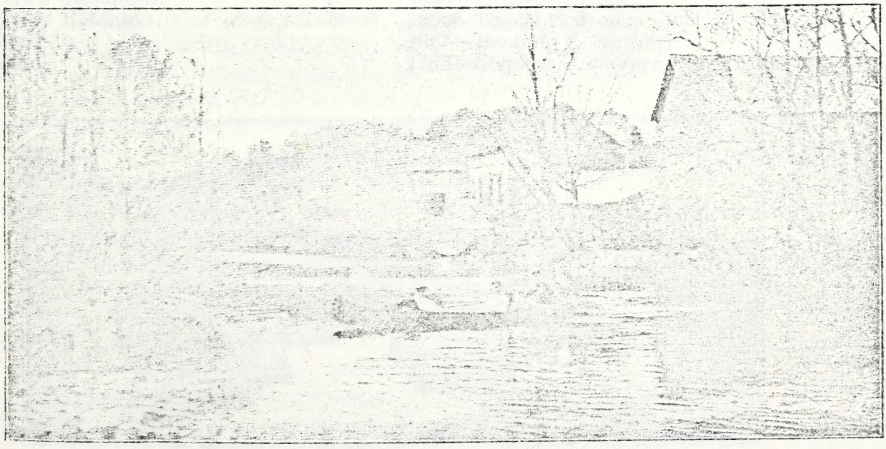
Sand Hill, Fremont, N. H.

was a prominent citizen and extensively engaged in business as a carriage and harness manufacturer, and also conducted a general store. He later removed to Nashua where he was also prominent in business life for some years previous to his death.

Previous to 1810 this town had been classed with Raymond for the election of a member of the Legislature, but after that year it had the privilege of electing its own representative, and has enjoyed the same continuously except for the Legislatures of 1879 and 1881, when it was classed with Sandown.

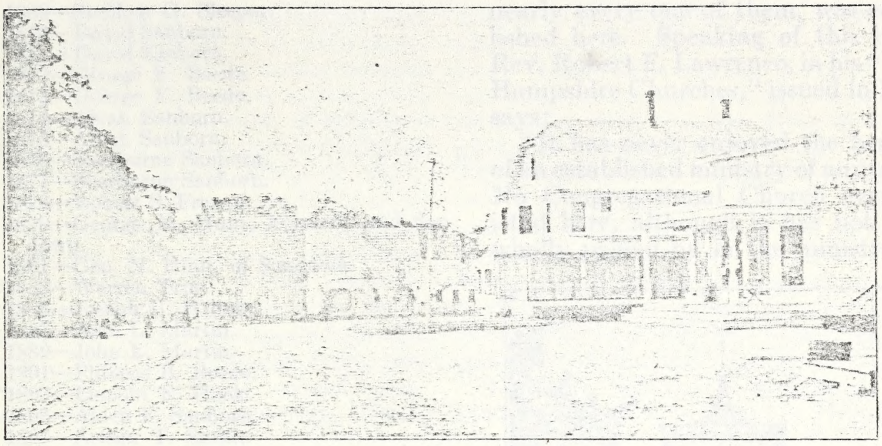
Following is the list of Representatives from the town in the Legislature from 1811 to the present time:

1811—Moses Hook.
1812—Moses Beede.
1813—Moses Hook.
1814—Moses Hook.
1815—Moses Hook.
1816—None.
1817—Ezekiel Robinson.
1818—John Scribner.
1819—Isaiah Lane.
1820—None.



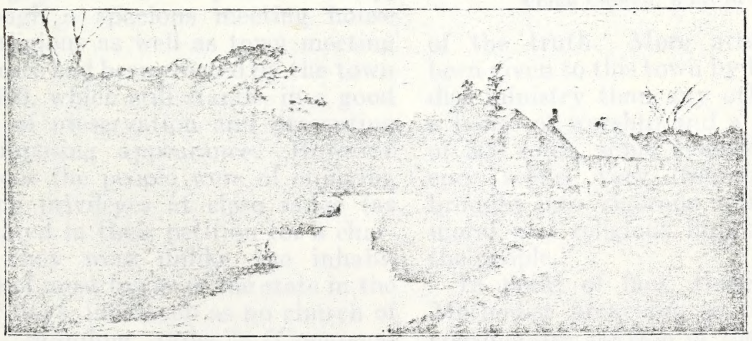
Exeter River at Sand Hill





Main Street Looking West—Residence and Store of H. A. Cook

1821—None.
1822—John Scribner.
1823—John Scribner.
1824—Joseph Godfrey.
1825—Joseph Godfrey.
1826—Enoch Brown.
1827—Enoch Brown.
1828—Josiah Robinson.
1829—Squire B. Hascall.
1830—Squire B. Hascall.
1831—Enoch Brown.
1832—Daniel B. Chase.
1833—Daniel B. Chase.
1834—Jonathan Tuck.
1835—Jonathan Tuck.
1836—Enoch Brown.
1837—Enoch Brown.
1838—Isaac Brown Jr.
1839—Isaac Brown Jr.
1840—Perley Robinson.
1841—Perley Robinson.
1842—Perley Robinson.
1843—None.
1844—None.
1845—Elisha Scribner.
1846—Elisha Scribner.
1847—Israel S. Tuck.
1848—Israel S. Tuck.
1849—None.
1850—Benjamin P. Webster.
1851—James Martin.
1852—Benjamin P. Webster.
1853—James Martin.
1854—Ezra Currier.
1855—Timothy Tilton.
1856—Robert S. French.
1857—Horatio Beede.
1858—Ezra Currier.
1859—Gardner Sleeper.
1860—Phineas Beede Jr.
1861—Joseph Sanborn.
1862—Benning S. Scribner.
1863—Isaiah L. Robinson.
1864—Isaiah L. Robinson.
1865—Daniel C. Hook.
1866—Daniel C. Hook.
1867—Benning S. Scribner.
1868—Stephen G. Sleeper.

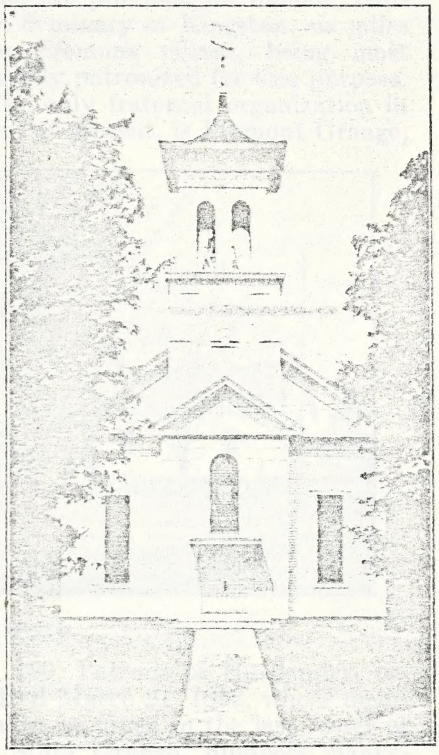


Rocks Falls and Robinson's Mills

1869—Stephen G. Sleeper.
1870—David Sanborn.
1871—David Sanborn.
1872—George F. Beede.
1873—George F. Beede.
1874—Alvah Sanborn.
1875—Alvah Sanborn.
1876—Sherburne Sanborn.
1877—Sherburne Sanborn.
1878—Robert S. French.
1879—George N. Hunt, Fremont and Sandown.
1881—Geo. N. Hunt, of Sandown.
1883—Warren True.
1885—Joseph B. Wilbur.
1887—John L. Martin.
1889—John L. Martin.
1891—Phineas B. Beede.
1893—Lincoln F. Hook.
1895—Alden F. Sanborn.
1897—Arthur T. Smith.
1899—Harrison B. Ellis.
1901—Eugene D. Sanborn.
1903—Andrew J. Brown.
1905—Charles E. Beede.
1907—James W. Wilkinson.
1909—Henry S. Cook.
1911—John H. Ellis.
1913—Arthur R. Whittier.

As will be seen from the foregoing list, the Representative in the Legislature from this town in 1814—one hundred years ago—was Moses Hook. At this time there were two Justices of the Peace in town—Joseph Godfrey and John Scribner. There was also a coroner in the person of Isaiah Lane, but no lawyer, and there appears to have been no member of the legal profession settled here at any time, or, at all events, not long enough to have made a record, nor was there any settled physician at that time, or any minister or church organization holding regular services of public worship, although a spacious meeting house for religious as well as town meeting purposes had been erected by the town in 1800, which still stands, in a good state of preservation and presenting an imposing appearance. However desirous the people were of enjoying church privileges at close range (as indicated in their petition for a charter) they were unlike the inhabitants of most towns of the state in the early days, inasmuch as no church of the "Standing order" (Congregational) which was early set up in nearly every one of them, was established here. Speaking of this town, Rev. Robert F. Lawrence, in his "New Hampshire Churches," issued in 1856, says:

"It has never enjoyed the benefits of an established ministry of any order. No Congregational Church ever existed here, although it has not been wholly passed by in the ministration



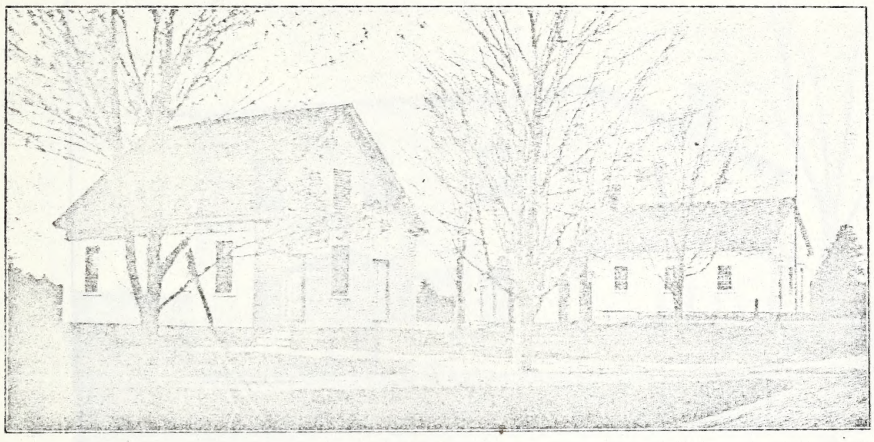
Union Church, Built in 1865

of the truth. More attention has been given to this town by the Methodist ministry than any other. With a house of worship and a population of 500 souls, some evangelical influence seems very desirable to be brought into vigorous action for the moral and religious improvement of the people."

In point of fact, there has been Methodist preaching in the town a considerable portion of the time during the last hundred years, and the

Free Will Baptist denomination has had its workers in the field, with regular services at different times in that period; so that the people have by no means suffered from lack of religious teaching. A Union Church building was completed in the village in 1865, and preaching of some kind has been had most of the time since. A Congregational Church was organized here in 1908, under whose auspices public worship has since been held, though the pulpit is supplied at the present time by students from the Methodist theological school connected with Boston University. There are about sixty pupils in these schools, about equally divided between the two. Miss Addie Currier is the present teacher in the primary department and Mrs. Pauline Ellis in the grammar, both residents of the town. There are thirty-six weeks of schooling per year, in all the schools. Such scholars of the town as desire educational advantages not furnished at home, are provided for outside, Sanborn Seminary at Kingston, six miles from Fremont village, being most generally patronized for this purpose.

The only fraternal organization in town, at present, is Fremont Grange,



The "Twin" School Houses

is also an organized Universalist society in town, having an interest in the church building, and generally holding services a few Sundays in the summer of each year.

The present town officers include: Selectmen, Eugene D. Sanborn, Ernest F. Beede, Frank H. Lyford; Town Clerk, Henry A. Cook; Treasurer, William H. Gibson; Collector, Joseph B. Wilbur; Board of Education, James E. Taylor, Fred J. Clement, Alden F. Sanborn.

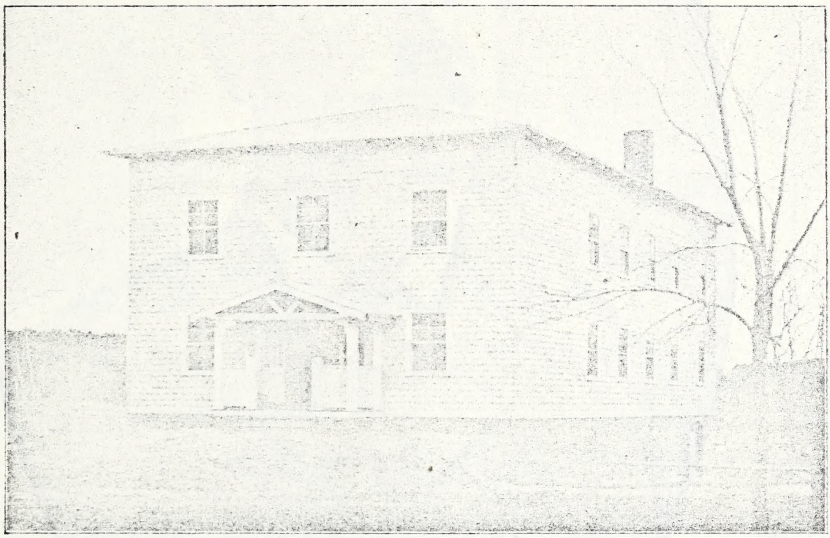
There are five schools in town, two of them in the village—a primary and a grammar school—kept in two houses on the same lot and generally known as the "twin" school houses. There

No. 180, Patrons of Husbandry, organized March 21, 1892, whose membership, as given in the last roster of the State Grange, numbers eighty-three. Mrs. May C. Sanborn is the present Master, Mrs. Luna A. Sanborn, Lecturer, and Mrs. Effie L. Hooke, Secretary.

The meetings of the Grange are held in the Town Hall, a fine new, well-appointed and well-equipped building, admirably adapted to this and all other purposes for which a village hall as well as a general town meeting house is required. Few towns of the size of Freemont, in fact, are as well provided for in this respect. This structure was erected by the town, following the disastrous fire of May

25, 1910, which destroyed Ball's Hall, wherein not only the meetings of the Grange, but all public meetings and entertainments had previously been held, together with another large block, and several other buildings, including stores, post offices, residences and other buildings, it being the most destructive fire known in the history of the town.

Fremont village includes about seventy-five dwellings—among them a number of handsome ones—scattered over quite an extent of territory, together with the Town Hall, church and schoolhouses mentioned. There are also three stores, in one of which is the post office, a market, blacksmith's shop, livery, etc. A public library (Mrs. John Frost, librarian), is housed in a conveniently located building expressly designed and well adapted for its use.

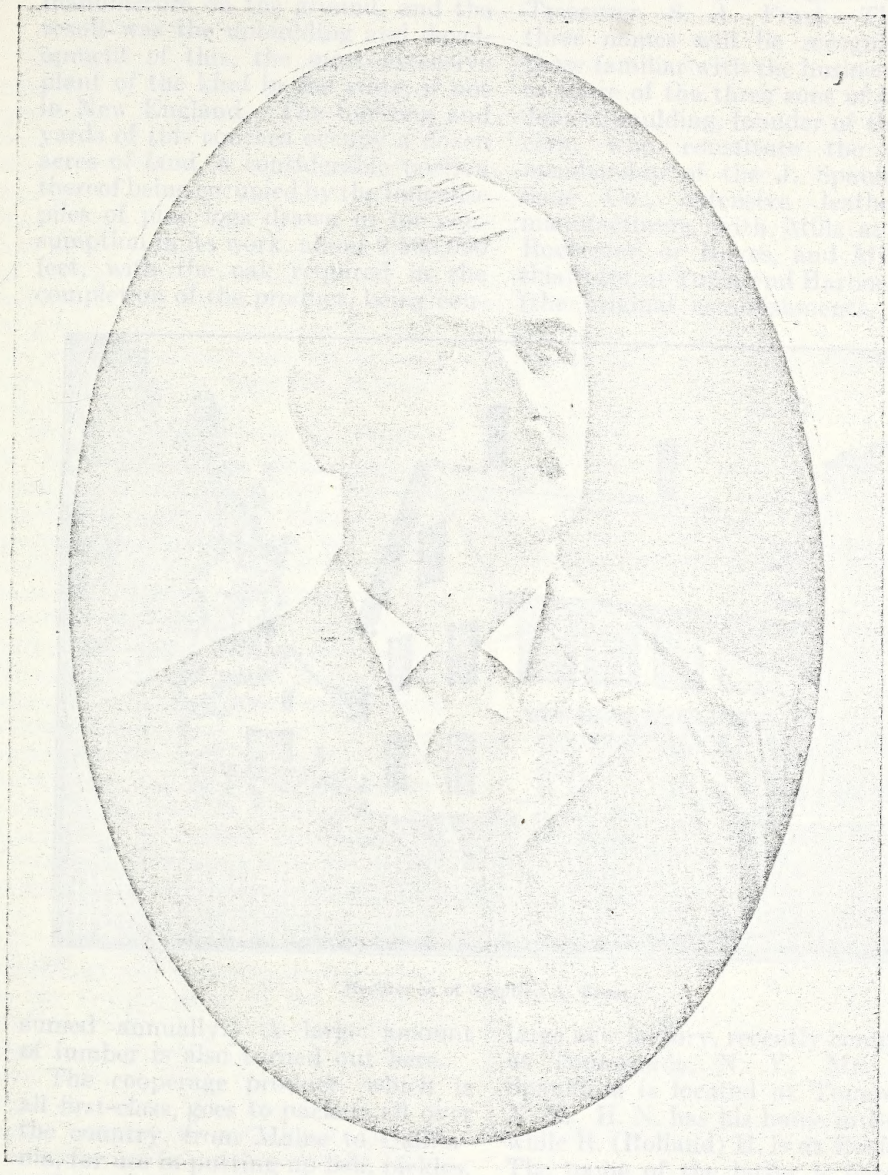


New Town Hall—Fremont

For a long series of years, up to 1906, when occurred the death of Warren True, the last landlord, there was a good hotel in town, but since then there has been no public house here, although travelers desiring entertainment are cared for by different residents. The railroad station is about a mile from the center of the village, a public conveyance meeting all trains, for the accommodation of those desiring transportation either way.

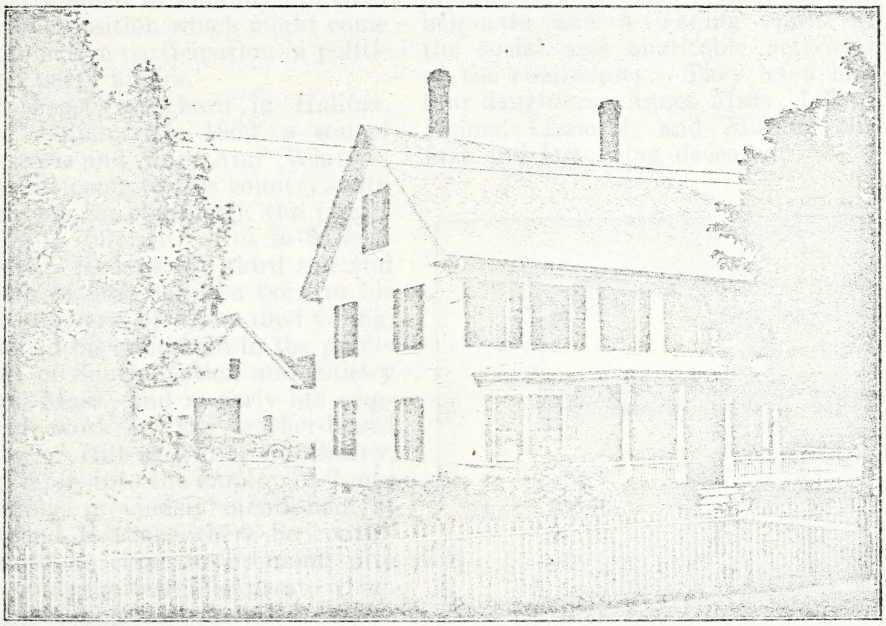
Spaulding & Frost Co.

Closely adjacent to the village, or practically within its limits, is located the principal and practically the only manufacturing establishment in town, and what is really one of the most extensive industrial concerns in Rockingham County, it being the large cooperage plant of the Spaulding & Frost Company. This establishment was founded by Jonas Spaulding of Townsend, Mass., about forty-one years ago. Mr. Spaulding was operating a leather-board manufactory as well as a cooperage establishment at Townsend Harbor. His original purpose, in commencing operations in Fremont, was the production of stock for use at the Townsend factory, this being in the midst of a large pine-growing section. He soon found, however, that the economical course



Stephen A. Frost

of procedure was to complete the manufacture on the ground, and the result was the upbuilding and development of this, the most extensive plant of the kind in the state, if not in New England. The building and yards of this concern occupy a dozen acres of land, a considerable portion thereof being occupied by the immense piles of pine logs drawn in for consumption in its work, about 2,500,000 feet, with the oak required in the completion of the product, being consumed annually. A large amount of lumber is also turned out here.



Residence of Stephen A. Frost.

The cooperage product, which is all first-class, goes to packers all over the country, from Maine to California, for use in putting up fish, pickles, molasses, glue, lard, tripe and various lines of provisions. The annual output of the establishment amounts to about $250,000, and the pay roll is, naturally, the most prominent factor in the town's prosperity.

The officers of the Company, as at present constituted are: President, L. C. Spaulding; First Vice-president, H. N. Spaulding; Second Vice-president, R. H. Spaulding; Clerk and Treasurer, S. A. Frost. The first three names will be recognized by those familiar with the business world as those of the three sons of the late Jonas Spaulding, founder of this concern, who constitute the present membership of the J. Spaulding & Sons Co., extensive leatherboard manufacturers, with Mills at North Rochester, or Hayes, and Milton in this State, at Townsend Harbor, Mass. (the original establishment), and a large new factory, recently completed, at Tonawanda, N. Y. Mr. L. C. Spaulding is located at Tonawanda, N. Y. H. N. has his home in Boston, while R. (Rolland) H. is at Rochester. The name of the latter is becoming quite a familiar one in New Hampshire political circles, and through his visits to Fremont, in connection with the business of the Spaulding & Frost Co., he has come to be well and favorably known to the citizens of the town, who, being largely Republicans, are counting upon giving him substantial support in the coming gubernatorial canvass.



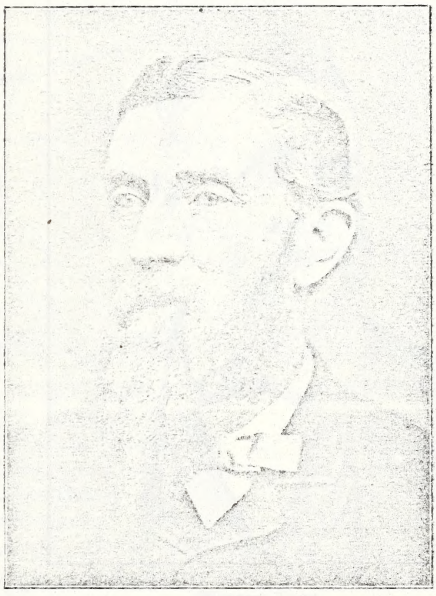
PERSONAL SKETCHES

Stephen A. Frost

As clerk, treasurer and general manager of its one great industry, practically in full control of the business, Stephen A. Frost naturally stands in the front rank among the leading citizens of the town of Fremont, regardless of the fact that he has never entered into the activities of political life, seeking rather the success of the business which he has so greatly aided in building up, than the public position which might come through active participation in political and party affairs.

Mr. Frost was born in Halifax, N. S., January 15, 1862, a son of John Lewis and Mary Ann (Winters) Frost, but came to this country, with his parents, in childhood, the family residing in different towns in Massachusetts. He was the third son and the fifth of nine children born to his parents, several of whom died young. He gained his education in the public schools of South Natick and Shirley Village, Mass., and in early life commenced work in the leather-board factory of Hill & Cutler at Shirley, going, later, into the employ of Jonas Spaulding, previously mentioned, at Townsend Harbor, where he continued until he came to Fremont, into the cooperage establishment which Mr. Spaulding had founded, where his energy and capacity were required in the development of the business, and where he has since remained, except for six years in Gloucester, Mass., from 1899 to 1893, where he was associated with Mr. Spaulding in a large cooperage enterprise, which was disposed of in the latter year, when the Fremont concern was reorganized and incorporated as the Spaulding & Frost Company with Mr. Frost at the helm as manager, and since continuing.

While preëminently a business man and eschewing political preferment, Mr. Frost is a public-spirited citizen and alive to everything calculated to advance the welfare of the town, which he has served as Auditor, as a member of the school board, library trustee, and as a liberal contributor to every good cause, not the least of which is the movement for the Anniversary celebration now about reaching its culmination. He is a Republican in politics, a Universalist in religion, an Odd Fellow and a member of the Grange. June 13, 1885, he married Catherine G. Fertig, a native of Cleveland, O., a woman of strong intelligence, who has been a faithful helpmate and a leading spirit in the social and charitable activities of the community. They have had four daughters—Agnes Mary, Lillian Emma, Lizzie J. and Marion, the first and last being deceased.



William H. Gibson

While Fremont is overwhelmingly Republican in politics, there having been but thirty Democratic votes cast for Governor in town at the last election, those who continue in the latter faith are, as would naturally be expected, always to be relied upon. Prominent among them,

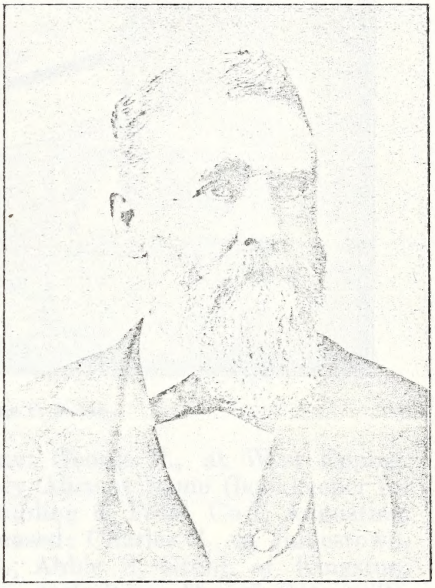


The Old Hotel—Home of Mrs. Warren True and William H. Gibson

and a veteran of many political battles, is William H. Gibson, now hearty and vigorous at the age of nearly eighty-five years, having been born in Fremont, August 1, 1829.

Mr. Gibson is a first class musician and has devoted himself largely through life to that profession, having been a band leader many years in his own and other towns. He served in the band of the Fifth New Hampshire Regiment in the Civil War. Although a member of the minority party, he is held in such high esteem by his townsmen that he has served them as supervisor and town clerk and has been treasurer of the town for twenty years, still holding the office. As evidence of, and reward for, faithful service to his party may be cited the fact that he served as postmaster for his town under both administrations of President Cleveland.

Mr. Gibson comes of an old family in town, his grandfather, Samuel Gibson, having operated a grist mill and woolen mill on the privilege at the upper end of the village more than a hundred years ago, which his father, Samuel, Jr., also continued for a time.



Warren True

Warren True, Fremont's last hotel keeper, and many years in the business, came to town from Raymond about 1872 and conducted the hotel until his death in April, 1906. He had lived in Raymond some time before his removal to Fremont, but was born at St. Joseph, Mich., in 1837. He served in Company G,



Second Regiment, U. S. S., (Berdan's Sharpshooters), in the Civil War, enlisting from Raymond in September 1861. He was active in public and political affairs, as a Republican; was a deputy sheriff for many years, several times chosen as a selectman, and represented the town in the legislature in 1883.

Mr. True married, in 1854, Wealthy A. Keniston, daughter of Joseph and Sarah (Hurd) Keniston, a native of Effingham, who survives him without children. She has retained her home, since her husband's death, in the old place so long occupied as a hotel and one of the village landmarks.

Mr. Beede was prominent for many years in public affairs, being superintendent of schools for ten years, selectman for an equal period, and chairman of the board for eight years, and a member of the Legislature and chairman of the Committee on Agriculture in 1872. He was best known, however, as an active member and officer of the N. H. Horticultural Society, and as a speaker on horticultural topics at Farmers' Institutes.

He married, May 20, 1863, Ruth P., daughter of John and Sarah Nichols of Winslow, Me. They had eight children—William B., now of Concord; Annie E., and Lewis A., at



Home of the Late George F. Beede

George F. Beede

Few names are better known among horticulturists in New Hampshire than that of George F. Beede, who was a leading citizen of Fremont, a prominent farmer and horticulturist, living on Beede Hill, on the farm settled by his ancestor, Jonathan Beede, in 1760.

He was a son of Daniel and Ann E. (Folsom) Beede, born January 5, 1838. His father was an active member and preacher of the Society of Friends, or Quakers, and in youth George F. attended the Friends' school at Providence R. I., and Oak Grove Seminary, at Vassalboro, Me. home; George E., at West Epping; Mary Alice at home (bookkeeper for Spaulding & Frost Co.); Augustine, deceased; Charles C., at Jamestown, Cal.; Abbie S. Grohl, of Kingston, Col., and John D., of Somerville, Mass.

Mr. Beede died February 8, the present year, his wife having passed away December 14, 1907.

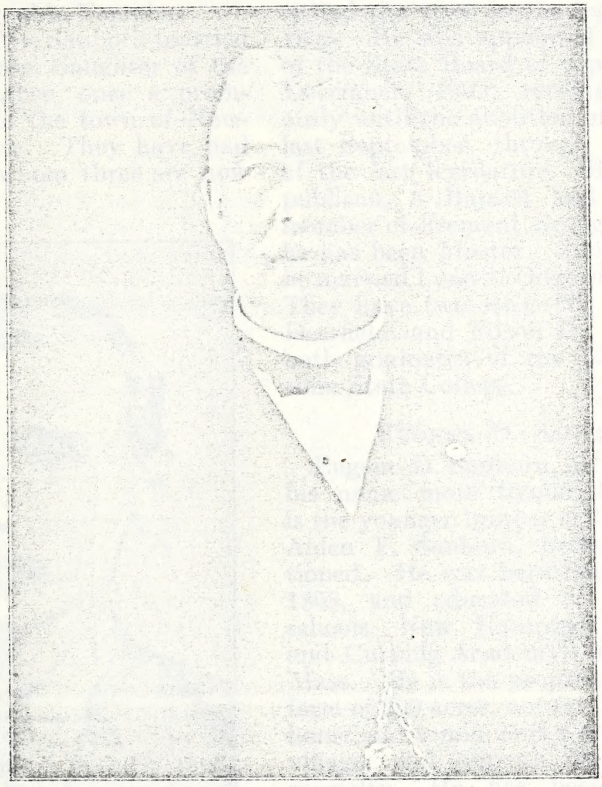
Hon. John P. Sanborn

Probably the most distinguished native of Fremont, who has gone out from the town, and pursued his career in another state, is Hon. John Page Sanborn, whose home is in Newport,

R. I., and who has been a leading citizen of that state for many years.

He is the eldest son of Alvah and Nancy (Page) Sanborn, born on the old Sanborn homestead in Fremont, September 9, 1844. He was educated at New Hampton Institution and Dartmouth College, graduating from the latter in 1869. Following graduation he was engaged in teaching for two years; first as principal of the Toledo, O., high school, and later at Topsham, Me. In 1871 he was editor of the Newport, R. I., *Daily News*, and in November of the following year became editor and proprietor of the Newport *Mercury*, which he has since conducted with eminent success, making it one of the ablest and most influential journals in the state. This paper, it may be noted, claims the distinction of being the oldest newspaper in the country. Connected with the paper is a large printing and publishing establishment.

He has been active in politics as a leader of the Republican party, serving as a Representative in the legislature from 1879 to 1882, the last two years as Speaker. In 1885 and 1886 he was a member of the State Senate, and again in 1889 and for several successive years, serving, also, as President of that body. He was a delegate from Rhode Island in the Republican National Conventions, of 1880 and 1884. He served on the Northern Pacific Railway Commission, under Federal appointment, in 1882, and was a member of the Rhode Island Commission for the Columbian Exposition at Chicago in 1893. He was also a member of the Executive Committee having in charge the

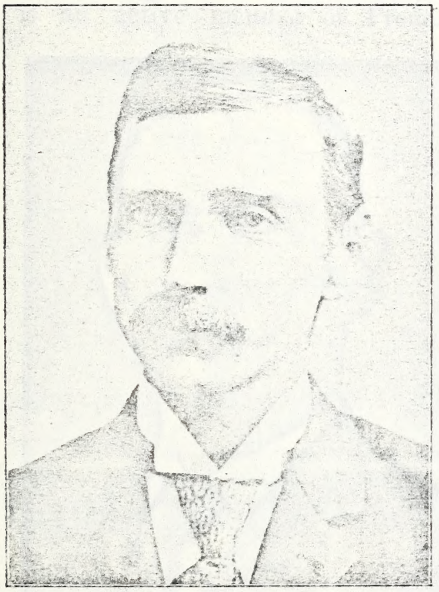


Hon. John P. Sanborn



celebration of the centennial of Commodore Perry's Lake Erie victory, in 1913, and especially active in the promotion of the enterprise. He has been active also in local affairs, serving many years on the school board, and as president and trustee of numerous corporations. He holds high rank in Masonry, having been Grand High Priest of the Grand Lodge and Eminent Grand Commander of the Knights Templar.

April 7, 1870, Mr. Sanborn married Isabella M. Higbee, daughter of the late John H. Higbee, once a prominent merchant of the town of Newport in this state. They have had four children of whom three are now living.



Alden F. Sanborn

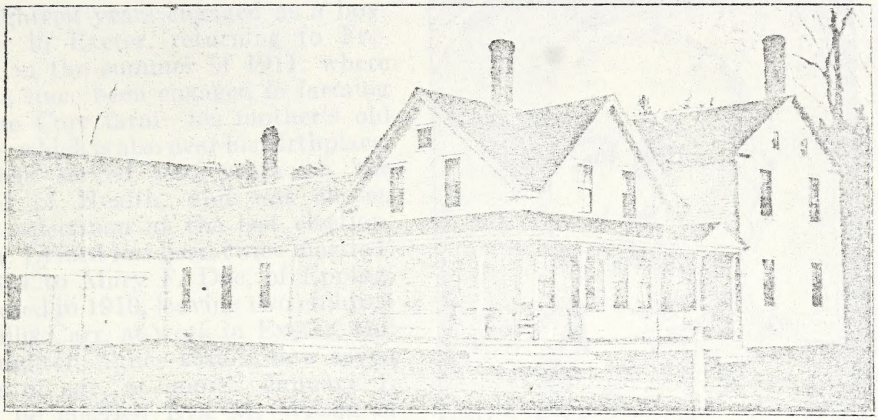
From long service as a member of the State Board of Agriculture and prominence in the order of Patrons of Husbandry, Alden F. Sanborn is better known in agricultural circles, throughout the state, than any other resident of Fremont. He is a son of the late Alvah and Nancy (Page) Sanborn, born August 20, 1855. He was educated at the New Hampton Institution, graduating in the class of 1877, and has always resided on the old homestead owned in the family more than 150 years, which, with outlands, includes some 600 acres, where he has pursued mixed farming.

Mr. Sanborn has served as a member of the board of education and superintendent of schools for many years, has been ten years chairman of the board of selectmen, and represented the town in the legislature in 1895. He was appointed a member of the State Board of Agriculture in December, 1902, serving continuously until the abolition of the board last September, through the action of the last legislature. He is a Republican, a Baptist and an active member of Fremont Grange, of which he has been Master. June 26, 1882, he married Luna A. Gove of Raymond. They have two sons—M. Hermon of Deerfield, and Edson D., at home—both graduates of the New Hampshire State College.

Eugene D. Sanborn

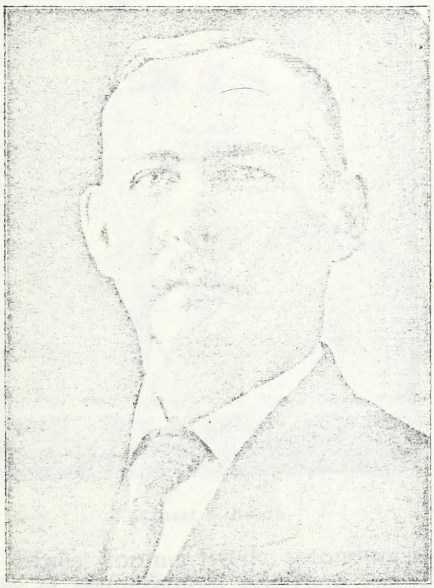
Eugene D. Sanborn, or E. Dana as his name more frequently appears, is the younger brother of John P., and Alden F. Sanborn, heretofore mentioned. He was born September 16, 1868, and educated at the public schools, New Hampton Institution and Cushing Academy, Ashburnham, Mass. He is the proprietor of a fine farm of 200 acres, not far from the old home and a mile and a half from the village, and pursues dairying as a specialty. He has been much in public service, having been town clerk for nine years, selectman eight years and chairman of the board holding the position at the present time; represented his town in the legislature of 1901, when he was a member of the Committee on Agricultural college, and has since served several terms as a messenger of the House, and as warden of the coat room during the last Constitutional Convention. He took the census of the town in 1890 and again in 1900.





Residence of Eugene D. Sanborn

He is a Republican and a Universalist, being clerk of the latter Society; is an active member of Fremont

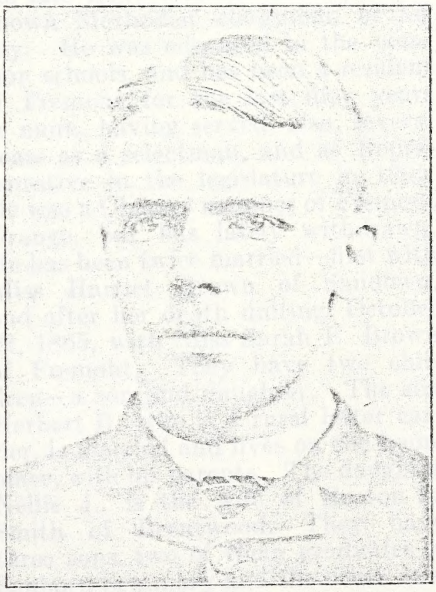


Eugene D. Sanborn

and West Rockingham Pomona Granges, having been Master of the latter, and also Master of Gideon Lodge, A. F. and A. M., of Kingston. He married May L. Currier, December 12, 1893. They have one son, Curtice Sherburne, born March 16, 1901.

FRANK H. LYFORD

The third member of the board of selectmen in Fremont, and a Democrat, notwithstanding the strong preponderance of Republican voters, is Frank H. Lyford, who was born in the northeast part of the town, November 10, 1867, son of John F. and Elsina (Carr) Lyford. He was educated in the district school and Watson Academy, Epping. He was

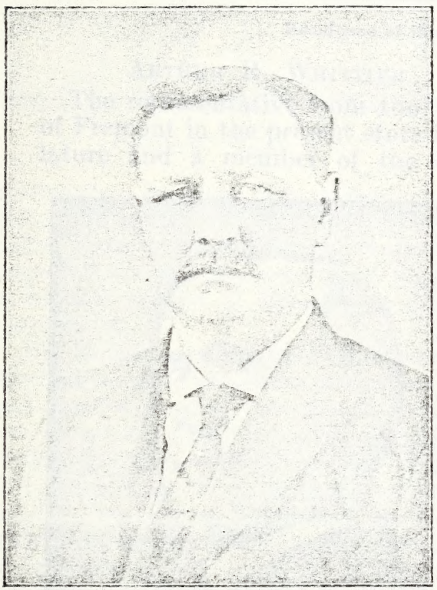


Frank H. Lyford



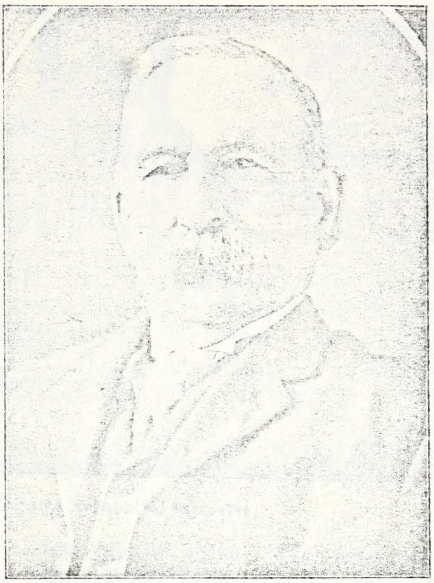
for eighteen years engaged as a box-maker in Exeter, returning to Fremont in the summer of 1911, where he has since been engaged in farming on the Carr farm—his mother's old home, which is also near his birthplace. He has served two years on the Board of Health, and was chosen third selectman at the last election.

Mr. Lyford has been twice married: in 1894 to Mary F. Doe, of Epping, who died in 1910, leaving two children —Willis Carr, at work in Exeter, and a daughter, Agnes Elsina, now seven years of age, at home. January 1, 1913 he married Eva M. Wilson of Derry.



Ernest S. Beede

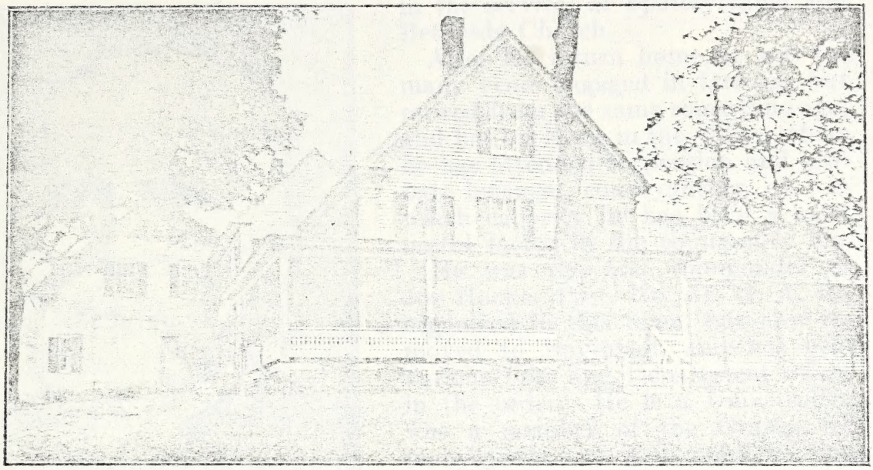
Ernest Sumner Beede, second member of the Fremont board of selectmen, whose standing in the confidence and esteem of his fellow citizens is shown by the fact that he had been four times elected to the office, is a native of the town; a son of Phineas and Nettie (Cass) Beede, born November 15, 1868. He married Miss Alice Towle of Chester and they have four children living—Phineas Leon, Carl W., E. Abbott, and Marjorie B.



Joseph B. Wilbur

Joseph B. Wilbur, a substantial farmer and carpenter, and present collector of taxes for the town, which position he has held eight years altogether, is a native of East Kingston, born May 5, 1838. His father was the late Rev. Warren Wilbur, a well known Methodist clergyman of his day. He was educated in the common schools, and has been a resident of Fremont for the last fifty years or more, having served, also, several years as a selectman, and as Representative in the legislature in 1885. He was a Charter member of Fremont Grange, but has lately withdrawn. He has been twice married—first with Miss Harriet Brown of Sandown, and after her death uniting, October 22, 1865, with Miss Sarah E. Brown of Fremont. They have two children—a son and daughter. The son Herbert B., who is a rural letter carrier, is married and lives on the home place, with his parents. The daughter Nellie J., is the wife of Burton L. Smith of Brentwood. They have three sons, two of them graduates of Sanborn Seminary and the other now attending that institution.

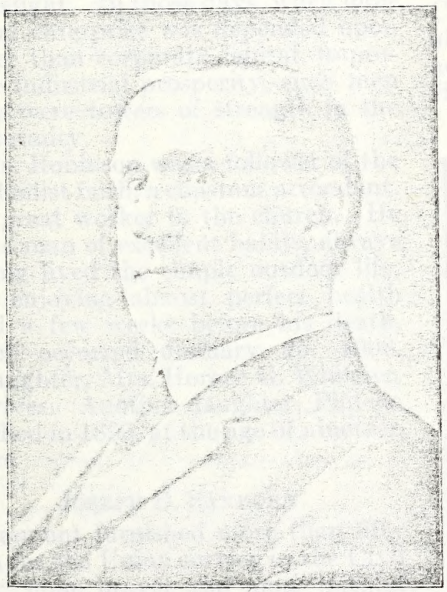




Residence of Horace G. and Arthur R. Whittier

ARTHUR R. WHITTIER

The representative from the town of Fremont in the present state legislature and a member of the state



Arthur R. Whittier

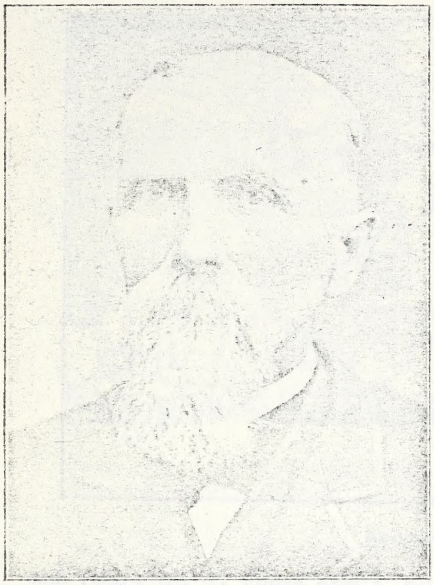
hospital committee, who occupies, jointly with his father and mother, one of the most attractive residences in the village, is Arthur R. Whittier, who removed here from Raymond a few years since. He was born in that town February 22, 1866, a son of Horace G. Whittier; was educated there, and had served as a selectman in Raymond before his removal to Fremont. He is a farmer by occupation and a member of Fremont Grange. He is a Republican, a Universalist, and a member of Juniata Lodge, I. O. O. F. of Raymond. Mr. Whittier has been twice married, his present wife having been Miss Florence A. Gillingham.

JONATHAN A. ROBINSON

No man was more prominent in the business and industrial life of the town during a long period of years in the middle of the last century and later, than Jonathan A. Robinson, a native of Fremont, born May 20, 1821, a son of Josiah and Betsey (Lane) Robinson, and who married Celestia W. James of Kingston, in 1843.

For nearly sixty years Mr. Robinson was actively engaged in manufacturing, his establishment being located on the "upper dam," just above the village, which power, now unused, is owned by the Spaulding & Frost Company. Here he produced large quantities of hubs and spokes for the California market. He was of an inventive nature and machinery was





Jonathan A. Robinson

his delight. In those days, when individual enterprise was depended upon rather than corporate capital, to promote industrial prosperity, such men as he were towers of strength in the community.

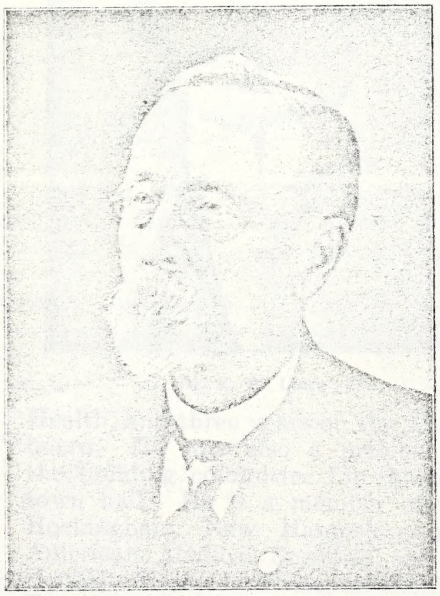
Mr. Robinson was a follower of the Methodist faith, a constant attendant, and great worker in the church. He was a man of excellent habits, always having lived the simple outdoor life, and enjoying almost perfect health until a few weeks before his death, which occurred January 25, 1908. A daughter, Mrs. Horace G. Whittier, survives. Another daughter, Philena A., died in 1865, at the age of nineteen years.

Joseph B. Sanborn

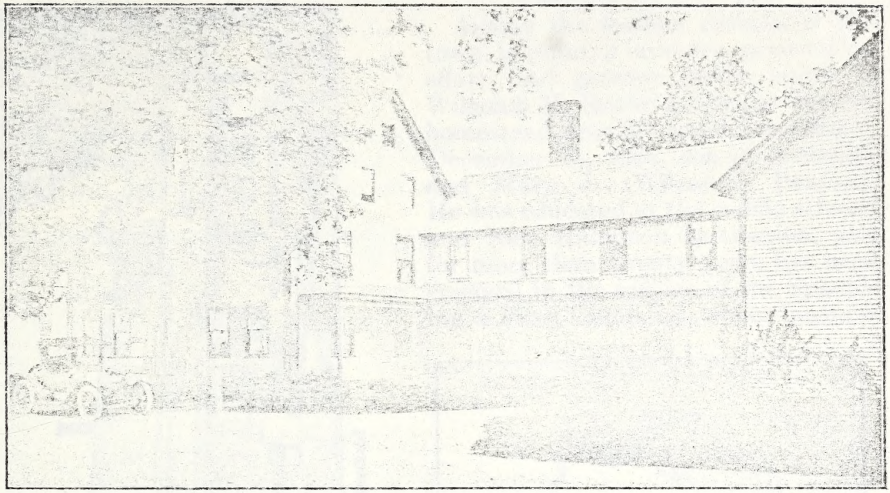
Fremont furnished more than fifty men for the Union service in the Civil War, none braver and more faithful than Joseph B. Sanborn, a native of the town, born August 26, 1842, who served as corporal and color-bearer in Company K., eleventh New Hampshire Regiment, being the only member of the guard who came home with the colors. He was twice wounded in the service, at Spottsylvania and Bethesda Church.

After his return home he was for many years engaged in farming, but retired from the same some time ago, and has his home in the village where he has attended to pension and probate business, conveyancing, etc., in which capacity he has been a most useful factor in the community life.

He was the first commander of Joe Hooker Post, No. 51, G. A. R., organized in this town, but now removed to Raymond, and has held various Post and Department offices in the order. He is a Universalist, was a member of the Grange for many years, and is in politics a lifelong Republican, having cast his first vote for Lincoln in the field, near Petersburg, in November, 1864, and voted for every party candidate since. He has been tax collector, supervisor and selectman, and was the delegate from Fremont in the last Constitutional Convention. He was also the town's postmaster under the administration of President Benjamin Harrison. He has been a Justice of



Joseph B. Sanborn



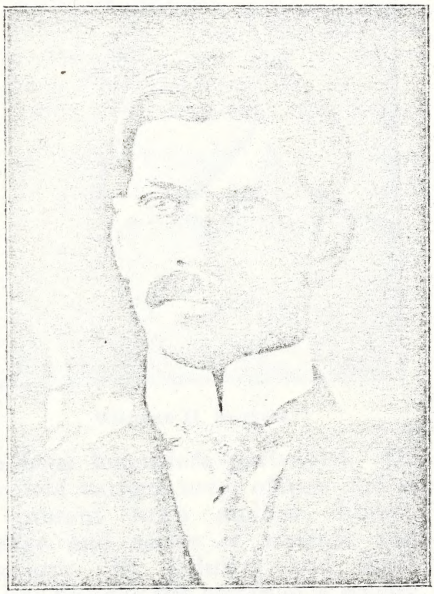
Residence of Dr. E. W. Lowe

the Peace for 42 years and a Notary Public 20 years. He is the oldest Justice in town. He is married and has two daughters.

Dr. Ernest W. Lowe

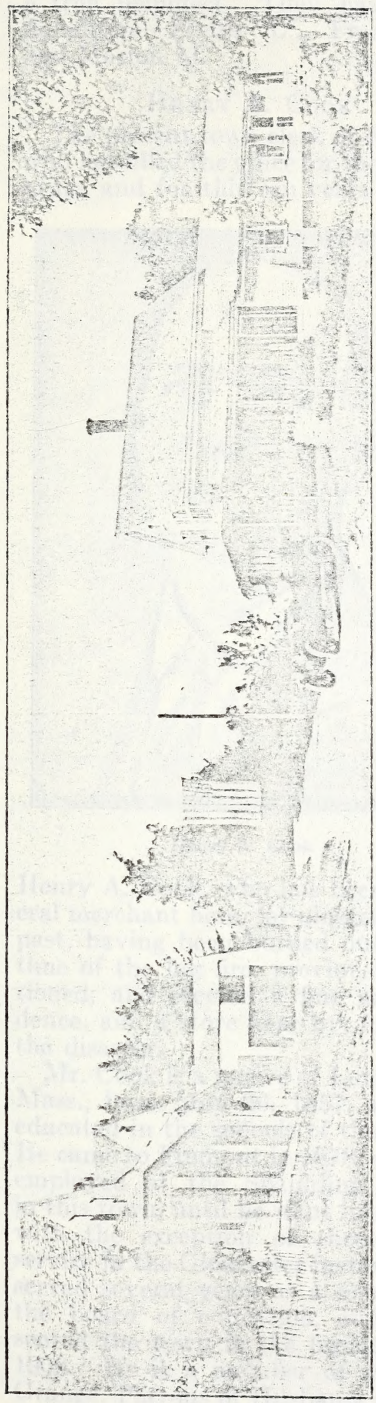
If Fremont has no lawyer and no settled minister, it is not without the presence of a skilled and successful physician. Dr. Ernest W. Lowe, a native of Nashua, son of Alonzo L. and Calista (Whittier) Lowe, born January 6, 1875, a graduate of the Nashua High School and the Baltimore Medical College, class of 1898, and a student with Dr. A. S. Wallace, of Nashua, located here in 1899, and has since remained, establishing a wide and constantly increasing practice, extending far into the surrounding region, as his reputation for skill and success, based upon constant study and investigation increases from year to year. Dr. Lowe is a thorough student, keeping abreast with the progress of modern medical science in all its branches. His office is equipped with all the most improved appliances, and his success in surgery is no less marked than in medicine.

Since residing in town he has been constantly a member of the Board of



Dr. E. W. Lowe

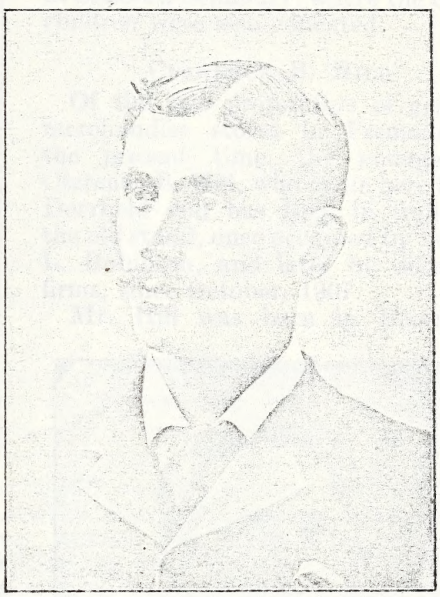
Health, and three years on the school board. He was also a member of the building committee for the new town hall. He is a member of the Rockingham, New Hampshire and American Medical Societies and of the New Hampshire Surgical Society. September 10, 1913, he married Miss Gertrude F. Fellows of Brentwood.



Old Home and Present Residence of Wilcomb H. Benfield

Wilcomb H. Benfield

Among the leading citizens of the town, in point of industry, persevering effort, and genuine public spirit, is Wilcomb H. Benfield, born at the old homestead near his present residence, December 15, 1866, son of Jeremiah and Mary J. (Wilcomb) Benfield. He was educated at the public schools and New Hampton Institution, and for more than twenty years has been engaged in the service of the Spaulding & Frost Company, whose business



Wilcomb H. Benfield

has been heretofore portrayed. He has held various town offices, and is at present town auditor, library trustee and sealer of weights and measures. By industry and thrift he has become the owner of a goodly amount of real estate, having himself erected several of the buildings now in his possession.. He is a Republican, a Universalist, and a member of Juniata Lodge No. 47, I. O. O. F., of Raymond.

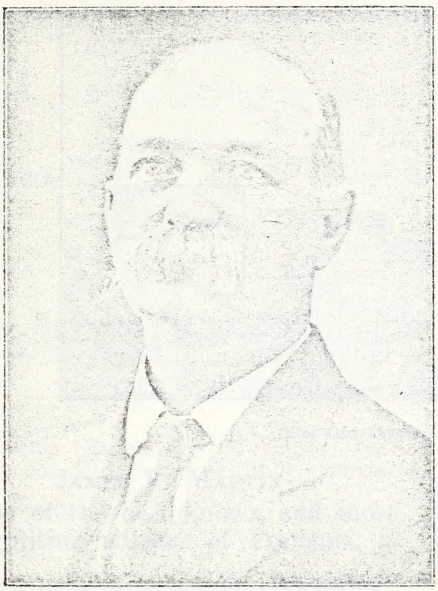
November 21, 1891, Mr. Benfield was united in marriage with Miss Cora M., daughter of Jonathan Libby of Dexter, Me., who has been



a true helpmeet. They have three daughters—Elvira L., Frances A. and Marion M.

Henry A. Cook

The present town clerk of Fremont, who has filled the office for the last ten years, and for thirteen years in all, is



Henry A. Cook

Henry A. Cook, who has been a general merchant here, for nineteen years past, having been burned out at the time of the big fire, previously mentioned, and erected a fine new residence, and a store near by, following the disaster.

Mr. Cook is a native of Lunenburg, Mass., born May 26, 1857, and was educated in the schools of that town. He came to Fremont in 1878, and was employed at the Spaulding factory in this town, until he went into trade, with the exception of three years' service in the Gloucester factory. He served several years as a member of the board of education, and represented the town in the legislature of 1909. He is a member of Fremont Grange, Patrons of Husbandry and is an Odd Fellow with membership in the encampment as well as as the Rebekah Lodge. Politically he is a Republican.

Mr. Cook married, June 18, 1878, Miss Emma M. Daniels. They have three children—a daughter and two sons. The daughter Lena, is the wife of Harry F. True, who is now in partnership with Mr. Cook, and resides near by. The eldest son, George H., is train dispatcher for the Boston and Maine Railroad, at Nashua. The youngest son, Albert S., is a student at Sanborn Seminary, where the other children were also educated.

Clarence B. Hill

Of the two proprietors of general merchandise stores in Fremont at the present time, the younger is Clarence B. Hill, who came here from Deerfield and has been in trade at the old stand, once occupied by Isaiah L. Robinson, and later by different firms, since October, 1907.

Mr. Hill was born in Deerfield,



Clarence B. Hill

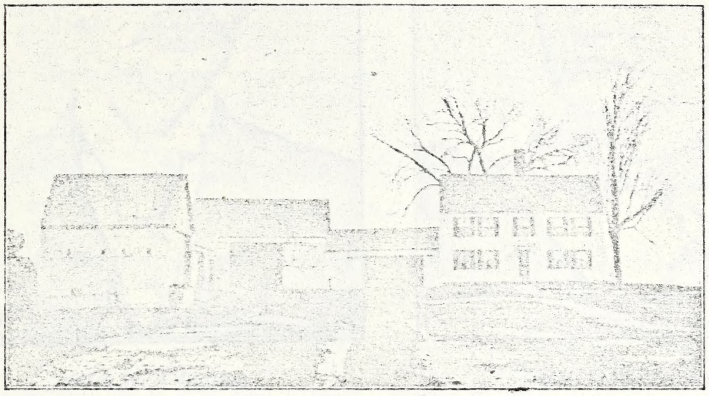
March 12, 1882, and was educated in the schools of that town. Since locating here he has insured for him-

self a fine run of trade, and has gained public confidence in good measure, having been elected supervisor and a member of the board of library trustees. He is a member of Fremont Grange.

August 25, 1908, he was united in marriage with Miss Lena F. Robinson of Deerfield.

James B. Martin, residing on the old Martin homestead in the northeast part of the town near the Epping line, which farm has been in the family 111 years.

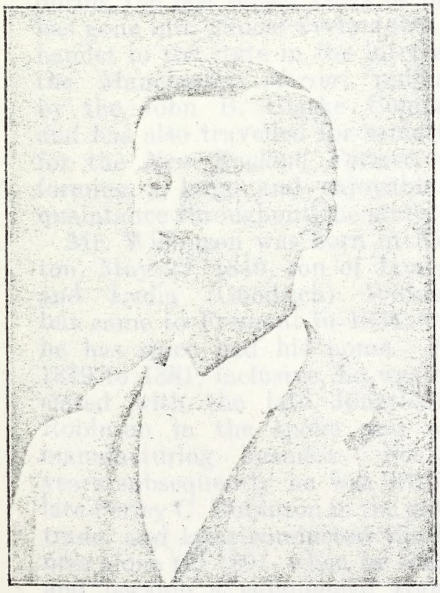
Mr. Martin is the son of John L. and Emeline H. (White) Martin, born July 28, 1851. His father was a prominent citizen, representing the



The Old Martin Homestead

JAMES B. MARTIN

One of the best known and most enterprising citizens of Fremont, is

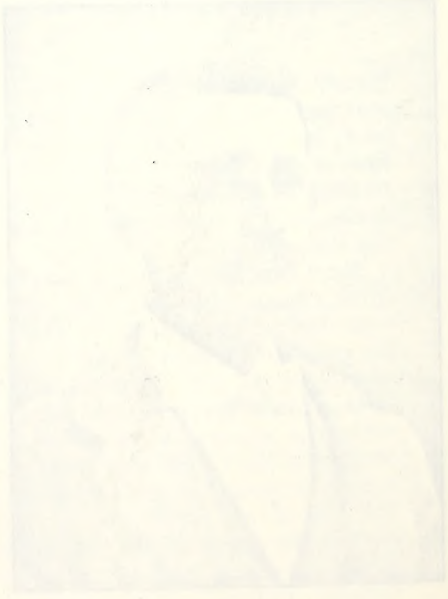


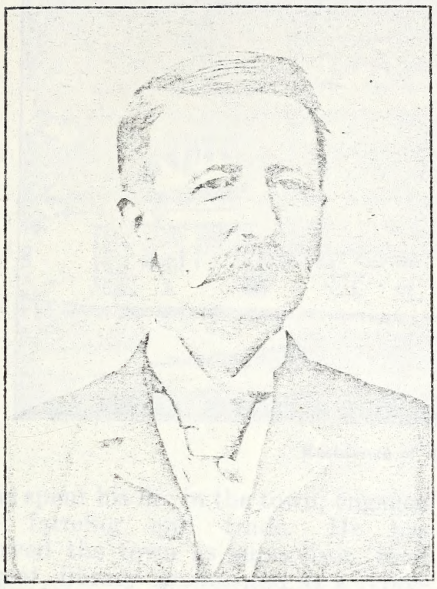
James B. Martin

town in the legislature in 1887 and 1889, as did his grandfather, James Martin, in 1851 and 1853. He was educated in the public schools and at Coe's Academy, Northwood, and subsequently taught school for four years. Later he engaged in shoe manufacturing; was foreman in a shoe factory in Epping several years, and subsequently in business for himself twelve years in Haverhill, Mass., retiring and returning to the old farm in 1899. He has been a member of the town school board eleven years and superintendent most of the time. He has also served three years as selectman, and as chairman of the board three years.

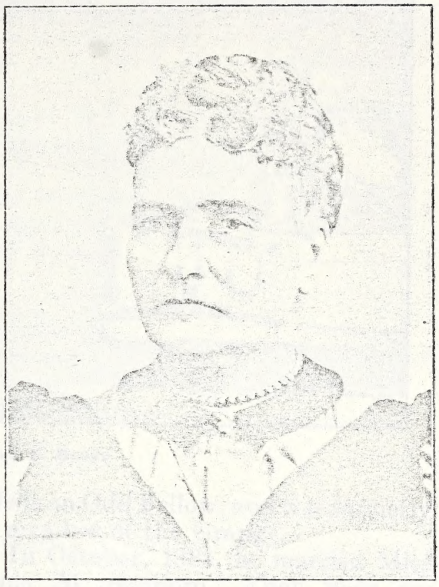
He has been twice married—first to Mary Alice, daughter of Rev. A. Lunt, a Methodist clergyman, who died April 7, 1896; second, February 15, 1898, to Mary E. Higgins of Musquodobit, N. S. He has two children by his first wife, Fred L., now in Melrose, Mass., and Edith, in Haverhill.







James W. Wilkinson



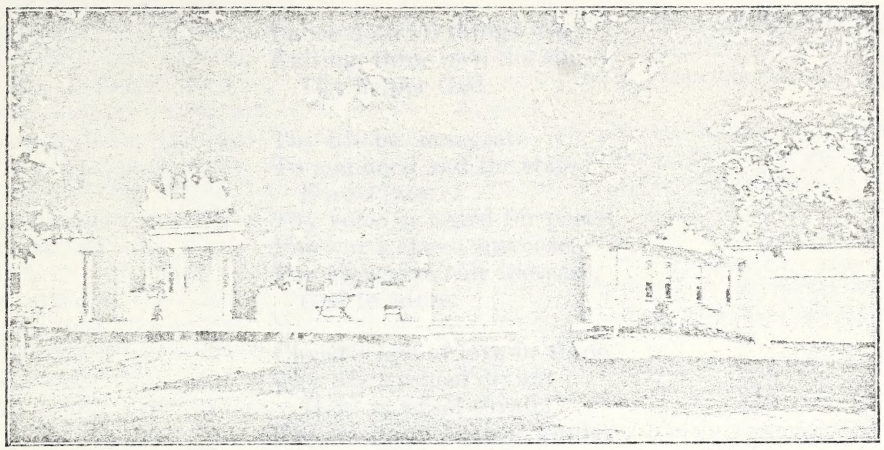
Mrs. J. W. Wilkinson

The resident of Fremont who is known to more people in this state than any other, and who can call more New Hampshire men by their names, is James W. Wilkinson, who, during the last dozen years or more, has gone into almost every town and hamlet in the state in the interest of the Manchester *Mirror*, published by the John B. Clarke Company, and has also travelled for some time for the *New England Farmer*, thus forming a large and enjoyable acquaintance throughout the state.

Mr. Wilkinson was born in Kingston, May 23, 1849, son of James N. and Lydia (Goodrich) Wilkinson, but came to Fremont in 1854, where he has since had his home. From 1879 to 1881, inclusive, he was associated with the late Jonathan A. Robinson in the spoke and wheel manufacturing business. For two years subsequently he was with the late Perley C. Robinson in the grocery trade, and later conducted the business alone till 1891, when he sold out and became a commercial traveller being engaged the greater portion of the time as above stated. He is a member of Fremont Grange, and Past Noble Grand of the Juniata Lodge, I. O. O. F. of Raymond, and has taken all the Grand Lodge and Encampment degrees in that order. He is a Republican in politics and served his town as Representative in 1907, being a member of the Committee on Retrenchment and Reform and taking an active part in its work. May 5, 1873, he married Miss Annette, daughter of Joseph and Sarah (Morse) Abbott. Mrs. Wilkinson is a member of Alfaratta Rebekah Lodge, I.O.O.F., of Raymond, and a charter member of Fremont Grange. They have no children.

Charles E. Beede

Fremont's present postmaster, who conducts a dry goods and variety store in connection with the post-office, but is principally engaged in the management of one of the best farms in town, which he owns, and on which he lives, in the "Beede Hill" section, is Mr. Charles E. Beede, a son of Phineas B. and Ann R. (Leavitt) Beede, born May 10, 1861. He was educated in the public schools and



Residence of Charles E. Beede

has spent his life in the town, engaged in farming and trade. He has served the town as supervisor, road agent, library trustee and as a representative in the legislature of 1905, when he served as a member of the committee on agriculture. He has been postmaster for the last six years. He is an Odd Fellow, and was formerly a member of the Grange.

In October, 1884, he married Miss Lula M. Sanborn, They have six children—four daughters and two sons, of whom three daughters are married; while two sons and a daughter remain at home.

"LABOR OMNIA VINCIT"

HYMN FOR HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATION

By A. Judson Rich

Live for ideals bright—
Truth, service, love and right,
  Thy soul aflame:
Go forth in wisdom still,
Thy mission to fulfil,
Obedient to God's will,—
  In His dear name.

Make righteousness thy goal,
Valiant and brave thy soul
  To meet life's foes:
Live for humanity,
The ages yet to be,
The Truth that maketh free,
  Till life shall close.

To thy best thought be true,
The perfect way pursue,
  Our Master trod:
God's kingdom is within,

Labor doth all things win,
Failing, thine own the sin,—
  Thy helper God.

Thy life be consecrate
To manhood and the state
  Forevermore:
Thy voice be heard for peace,
For war's alarm surcease,
For righteous rule increase,
  God to adore.

Christ's law of love be thine,
Thy life a school divine;
  Held in sweet thrall:
Thy God and Father, guide,
Be ever near thy side;
To Him thy soul confide
  Who blesseth all!

THE WHITE-CAPPED SCOUT

By Lena E. Bliss

Time—July. Scene—Special car chartered by C. E. E.'s. Characters—A maid, a man, and others. "Others"—are minor characters. Costumes—White dresses, black suits, adorned with red, yellow, and white badges. Each badge contains name of some state with picture of state seal. Car presents a scene of jolly confusion, trappings and lunch baskets scattered about in various directions. Plot—A country girl from New Hampshire starts out alone to attend the Christian Endeavor Convention at Montreal, and meets with adventures.

She was, withal, a demure little maiden; yet flashes of merriment gleamed beneath the dark lashes, while the mouth that curved now and then with a smile could be firm and resolute when occasion demanded, so that mother had no fear when she fastened the little gray coat about the clinging figure, and gave a farewell look into the deep, earnest eyes. There had been much discussion when Margaret Dawson was chosen delegate to this convention. "She is much too young," was the general verdict of the elders. "Young or not, she will do better than Susan Lee," had settled the question, and Margaret Dawson, to her infinite satisfaction, found herself on the way.

In the first place she got into the wrong car, the one devoted to a Southern delegation. Did it trouble her? Not a bit. North or South, they were Endeavorers and that was all that was required. She was soon in a lively conversation with these Southern girls. They exchanged lunches and were enjoying themselves to the utmost, when the New Hampshire State Secretary broke in upon their musings. "Halloo, New Hampshire, what are you in here for? Come with me where you belong." "Oh, but I've just got acquainted with the loveliest girls." "Well, there are more lovely girls to get acquainted with in the car ahead," so adieu to the Southern girls.

What a jolly time they had as the car sped Northward, telling stories, singing songs, cracking jokes, and everything else that tended to good

wholesome fun, while now and then one "snapped" with his camera some of the splendid views in that vast North country of rugged hills, towering mountains and foaming cascades.

One hundred miles this side of Montreal, the White-Capped Scouts boarded the train. They were hailed with cheers and, when the noise subsided, one of them stepped forward and made a little speech, explaining that it was the mission of the scouts to furnish information to the travelers and render them any unpaid services they might ask. A little later one came to Margaret and politely asked if he could render assistance. She showed him her assignment billet. "It is outside the city limits," he said. "You are destined to Cote St. Antoine. It will be after nightfall when we arrive. You had better take a cab."

The train was later in arriving even than he had thought, and the sudden discovery of finding herself alone in that vast crowd that thronged the station might have made a stouter heart than Margaret's sink. There was a homesick lump in her throat, a strange buzzing sound in her ears, while the voices of the cabmen sounded far off and indistinct. For the first time in her life Margaret Dawson "lost her head." It took a brisk walk around the station to recover it, and then she approached a White-Capped Scout to ask for help.

This "White-Cap," was about her own age, interesting, interested and sympathetic. "Why not take a cable car?" he said. "It will cost less, and will leave you directly at the door, and you will get there just as quickly. I will walk across the square with you. With a sigh of relief, Margaret accepted his escort and they passed on through the brilliantly lighted square. The scout pointed out Winsor Hotel and other places of interest and told Margaret something of his own life, while she, in turn, regaled him with tales of life at the Old New Hampshire home. They parted reluctantly at the car and Margaret sped swiftly on to Cote St. Antoine, after telling the conductor to leave her at Vineyard Avenue.

Suddenly she awoke to the fact that she had traveled a long distance without hearing the avenue called and she sat erect and listened. On and on they rode, farther and farther into the night. The passengers, one by one, deserted the car, the lights went out, the cable was reversed, Margaret was alone.

Margaret walked swiftly up to the conductor and asked if this was Vineyard Avenue. "Vineyard Avenue," said the conductor crossly, "I call out the avenue, why didn' you get off?"

"He's French," sighed Margaret. "Whatever shall I do? I didn't hear you say," she began timidly. He turned a scowling face toward her and spoke gruffly, "You didn' hear! You didn' hear!" Margaret found her self-possession failing her; she was on the verge of tears when a young man of pleasant countenance entered the car. Advancing toward the two, he said, "I overheard the conversation between you and I think I can settle the difficulty. Vineyard Avenue is several streets beyond; the cars do not run there as yet. Walk down to the electric light yonder, then turn to your left." Margaret thanked him and walked on. Then she began to pity herself. "Hundreds of miles from home in a strange city, alone, tired, hungry, sick, afraid." Two tears slowly trickled down her cheeks. "If I miss my way, I can find a policeman and ask him." But her head ached; she did miss her way and no policeman was in sight. At last she extracted the assignment billet from her purse and read it again:

"Lodgings, Breakfasts, and Suppers, assigned to Margaret Dawson at the home of Major Thomas Orne, 123 Vineyard Avenue, Cote St. Antoine."

She glanced up. "This 125. Why! it must be just below and she joyfully found the number and

ascended the broad gravel walk to the front door. Major Orne himself answered her summons and as he stood there clad in dressing gown and slippers, Margaret thought of the typical Englishman she had read so much about. He greeted her kindly, but seemed completely at a loss when she had explained her errand. "I will call my wife," he said, "Can it be that they didn't know I was coming?" Poor Margaret's head swam and her heart sank at the thought of being left outside at last.

Mrs. Orne was a delightful little woman, however, and spoke with a dear little English accent. She atoned for the Major's brusqueness by inviting Margaret in and after many apologies for not being able to provide for her entertainment in a sumptuous manner, owing to the fact that she was at present without a servant, she brought forth some lime-juice and cookies and then ushered Margaret into a cool, spacious, room. How inviting the bed looked with its fresh linen! The girl's aching head sank wearily into the heavy pillows, and peaceful slumber stole over her.

In the absence of a servant, a small boy from a neighboring cottage served the breakfast, consisting of bread and strawberries. The uncut bread was placed on the table, with a knife beside it, and the guest cut it as desired. Then coffee was served. This and every following morning a fresh bouquet of flowers from the fine old-fashioned garden was laid beside her plate. She was informed that two others were coming to this house to stay during the convention—one a minister, the other a missionary from South Africa and both their names were Dawson. "How strange!" said Margaret, and wondered if they could by any possible chance claim relationship.

That first morning she found her way to the New Hampshire headquarters, secured her official badge, and found her program. She learned that Theodore Cuyler was to speak at the Erskine Presbyterian Church, and feeling now that she knew the way, she had no hesitation in setting forth alone.

She arrived in plenty of season, secured a good seat and was lost in admiration of the wonderful, soul-thrilling speaker with his still more wonderful message.

"I shall know my way home tonight," she thought, as after the service she started homeward. The ride did not seem so long as before and when nearly there she noticed there were only two occupants in the car beside herself: one was a sweet-faced, gentle lady with waves of soft brown hair parted in the middle, the other a dignified looking personage with a twinkle in the merry blue eyes that belied the dignity of his manner. "The minister and the missionary I'll bet you," thought Margaret surprised into slang. She followed them from the car, keeping at a respectful distance. They had been wise enough to employ a young boy as guide and as the latch of Major Orne's gate clicked, Margaret advanced and held out her hand. "Is this Mr. and Mrs. Dawson?" she asked. "Yes, and is this Miss Dawson?" they exclaimed together, then all three laughed.

Margaret made some startling discoveries the next day. The Rev. Mr. Dawson proved to be none other than he of Holman, N. H., her mother's girlhood home, and upon further conversation it developed that he had preached her grandfather's funeral sermon. "And did you know the Adams girls?" said Margaret eagerly. "I have often heard my mother speak of them." "The Adams girls," said the minister, "are grown women now. I believe they are in the city attending the convention. I will find them for you and you shall meet them."

True to his promise Mr. Dawson found the Adams girls. It was on a day when there were no meetings save committees and they had the day to themselves. They hired a carriage and, to use a pet expression of

Margaret's, "did the town up brown." They visited the great cathedrals, the Grey Nunnery, and other places of interest in the forenoon; then drove to Mount Royal in the afternoon. Margaret prided herself on her French, but the only word she understood in the Grey Nunnery was "malade."

The ascent of Mount Royal was delightful, and on her way up, Margaret told an amusing story.

"I had heard so much about the wonderful Mount Royal," she said, "before coming here that I looked everywhere for it. Somehow the fact of its being 900 feet high conveyed no impression to me. One morning I came down to breakfast and Major Orne said, 'Have you noticed the lovely view of Mount Royal from the little balcony that leads out of your room?' Then suddenly it dawned upon me that that little hill was a mountain." "Ah," replied the minister laughing, "you should give these people a glimpse of your native 'hills' in the Switzerland of America."

As they stood watching the panorama spread below them, the wonderful Canadian city at their feet, Margaret felt a light touch upon her arm, and turning beheld—can you guess whom?—the White-Capped Scout who had several days before piloted her to the car. She extended her hand in joyful recognition. "Why! I didn't expect ever to see you again." Nor I, to see you, but Fate has, indeed, been kind. How are you enjoying yourself?" Then Margaret's tongue was loosed and she launched out into a glowing description of all the wonderful happenings of the past three days. He in turn related some amusing incidents that had befallen him on his piloting expeditions as he called them. The minister stood by, an amused spectator, while the missionary turned to watch the people who were patronizing the incline railway.

"White-Cap," for we shall never know him by any other name, was invited to join them and made himself an agreeable addition to at least one member of the party.

The rest is easily to be imagined—the correspondence begun between Margaret and White-Cap, followed by an invitation from Margaret's mother to spend a summer at their White Mountain home, and, finally, after a proper time and with proper ceremony, how Margaret Dawson became Margaret———, I told you he should never be known by any other name—well, then, "Margaret White-Cap."

BUTTERCUP TIME

By Charles Henry Chesley

The bee in the clover, gay rover,
Flits over
  The blossomy fields in their prime;
The bobolink trills o'er the hills,
Fairly thrills,
  In buttercup time.

The fields are all glowing
With green things a-growing,
  The bird songs in tune—
And heart o' mine thrilling
With Love's sweet in-filling
  In June.

The dream is just waking, and making
Heart-breaking
  The thought that Love loves summer clime—
Oh, may the gay throng linger long,
With the song
  Of buttercup time.

If winds come a-sweeping,
Oh, bring not the weeping,
  The cry or the croon,
For heart o' mine thrilling
Knows naught but Love's filling,
  In June.

NEW HAMPSHIRE NECROLOGY

JACOB ROGERS

Jacob Rogers, born in Exeter, N. H., in 1829, died at his home in Lowell, Mass., Monday, June 8.

Mr. Rogers came of an old and honorable family, the ancestors of which in this country came over in 1670 and immediately took a prominent part in Colonial affairs. One member, John Rogers, served as president of Harvard College during the years 1682–1684. On his mother's side, Jacob Rogers was descended from the family of Rev. Jacob Cram, a Congregational minister. His maternal grandmother was Mary Poor, daughter of the Revolutionary general, Enoch Poor.

He was educated at Phillips Exeter Academy. After his graduation he went to sea and at twenty years of age went to Lowell, where he went into business with his brother, John F. Rogers. Mr. Rogers assumed early an interest in the political and business life of the community, and in 1864 and 1865 served as a member of the legislature, and in 1875 and 1876 was an alderman. In 1870 he became treasurer of the Lowell Gas Light Company, a position which he held up to within a few years. In 1875 Mr. Rogers became president of the Railroad National Bank, and later treasurer of the Stony Brook Railroad. He was interested largely in numerous mills and manufacturing concerns, among them the Tremont and Suffolk mills, the Lowell Manufacturing Company, the Massachusetts Cotton Mills, the Boott Mills, the J. C. Ayer Company and the Kitson Machine Company. Mr. Rogers was married in 1868 to Mary H. Carney, and is survived by her and three children, Mrs. Frank E. Dunbar, Mrs. Frederick A. Flather and John J. Rogers, the present congressman from the Fifth Massachusetts district.

FRANK S. SUTCLIFFE

Frank S. Sutcliffe, superintendent of schools for the city of Somersworth, died at his home in that city, May 14, 1914, at the age of 55 years, having been born in Salem, N. H., in 1859, the son of James and Mary L. Sutcliffe.

The family removed to Manchester in his childhood, where he graduated from the high school, and from Dartmouth College in the class of 1880.

He was principal of the West Side grammar school in Manchester several years. Later he was superintendent of schools in Arlington, Mass., and subsequently supervisor of the Newport, Sunapee and New London district in this state, residing at Newport, whence he went to Somersworth some two years ago. Mr. Sutcliffe was a former president of the New Hampshire Teachers' Association, a past president of the Calumet Club of Manchester and a past master of Washington Lodge, A. F., and A. M., of Manchester.

He married Miss Kate Follansbee of Manchester, whose death occurred about a month subsequent to his. They leave two daughters —Marjorie, assistant librarian at Simmons college, and Barbara, until recently a student at Andover academy.

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER'S NOTES

The annual meeting of the New Hampshire Old Home Week Association was held at the rooms of the Department of Agriculture in the State House, on Monday, June 8. Ex-Govs. Rollins and Bachelder, who have been president and secretary respectively since the organization of the Association in 1899, declining to serve longer, a change in the official roll became necessary and officers for the ensuing year were chosen, as follows: President, Henry H. Metcalf, Concord; vice-presidents, Gov. Samuel D. Felker, ex-officio, Rochester; George A. Wood, Portsmouth; J. D. Roberts, Rollinsford; Charles McDaniel, Enfield; George B. Leighton, Dublin; George B. Cox, Laconia; True L. Norris, Portsmouth; Orville P. Smith, Meredith; Mrs. A. Lizzie Sargent, Concord; secretary, Andrew L. Felker, Meredith; treasurer, George E. Farrand, Concord; executive committee, Dr. James Shaw, Franklin; Richard Pattee, Laconia; George W. Fowler, Pembroke; William E. Beaman, Cornish; Nathaniel S. Drake, Pittsfield. This Association is now an established state institution, and the last legislature provided an annual appropriation for the support of its work, at the same time permanently fixing the beginning of Old Home Week at the third Saturday in August.

The resignation of United States Marshal Edwin P. Nute, of Farmington, came as a surprise to the public a few days since, as his present term of service was far from complete. It appears that his resignation which takes effect July 1, was given in order that Mr. Nute may enter, at that time, upon his duties as secretary of the New Hampshire Fire Underwriters Association, which position, resigned by Hon. Samuel C. Eastman, has been tendered him. His resignation leaves open a desirable position which will probably be filled by the appointment of a Democrat.

A high honor, worthily bestowed, was that conferred by the University of Maine, upon New Hampshire's brilliant educator, Henry C. Morrison, Superintendent of Public Instruction, on the tenth instant, when he received the degree of Doctor of Laws from that institution, in company with Thomas R. Marshall, Vice-President of the United States, who was the orator at the Commencement day exercises.

The annual summer outing of the State Board of Trade occurs on Tuesday, June 30, the Isles of Shoals being the objective point. It is open to the public, and all those intending to participate should notify Fred M. Sise, president of the Portsmouth Board of Trade, as early as the 27th.

The annual meeting of the New Hampshire Society, Sons of the American Revolution, was held in the Senate Chamber at the State House, June 9. Officers were elected for the ensuing year, as follows: F. W. Lamb, Manchester, president; S. H. Bell, of Derry, F. W. McKinley of Manchester, J. N. Patterson of Concord, vice-presidents; Rev Howard F. Hill, D. D., Concord, secretary-treasurer; Rev. Lucius Waterman, Laconia, chaplain; William P. Fiske, Concord, registrar; Charles C. Jones, Concord, assistant registrar; Otis G. Hammond, Henry H. Metcalf, Charles E. Staniels, Charles C. Jones, Concord, F. W. Lamb, Manchester, board of management. An address on Alexander Scammell was given by Gen. Philip Reade, U. S. A., retired, of Boston. The Society voted the publication of a new volume of proceedings.

Rolland H. Spaulding of Rochester, who is contending with Rosecrans W. Pillsbury, of Londonderry, for the honor of the Republican nomination for Governor, has declined the challenge of the latter to discuss with him, before the people, the issues of the party campaign, such as they may be. Mr. Pillsbury will, therefore, go on to discuss them alone. He proposes to go into every section of the state.

The Republican Club of Rockingham County will hold its next meeting in the Court house at Portsmouth, June 25. George H. Moses, ex-Minister to Greece will be the speaker of the day.

The joint commission to settle the mooted Vermont and New Hampshire boundary question, appointed by the governors of the two states, is now engaged in the work, which is a most delicate and important one, and will not be concluded for some time. The New Hampshire members of the Commission are William M. Chase and John H. Albin of Concord, and Charles J. O'Neill of Walpole.

Interest in this state in the projected suit for $70,000,000, against the directors of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad, in behalf of stockholders, for loss incurred through injudicious and unauthorized investments, will be enhanced by the fact that the attorney bringing suit—Sherman F. Whipple—is a New Hampshire man by birth, as are very many of Boston's most eminent and successful lawyers.

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER'S NOTES

. XLVI, No. 7 JULY, 1914 New Series, Vol. IX, No. 7

THE GRANITE MONTHLY

JUL 27 1914

A New Hampshire Magazine

voted to History, Biography, Literature and State Progress

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THE GRANITE MONTHLY



HON. ROSECRANS W. PILLSBURY



THE GRANITE MONTHLY

VOL. XLVI, No. 7 JULY, 1914 NEW SERIES, VOL. 9, No. 7

HON. ROSECRANS W. PILLSBURY

First Declared Candidate for the Republican Gubernatorial Nomination

The first man in the state, this year, to announce his candidacy for a gubernatorial nomination, was Rosecrans W. Pillsbury of Londonderry, who, in a public letter, issued on the 19th of March last, declared himself a candidate for the Republican nomination for Governor, at the September primary.

In this letter, Mr. Pillsbury expressed the belief that "the office of the Governor of New Hampshire should be open to all persons having legitimate business, during the hours when other state offices are open," and promised, if elected, to devote his entire time to the service of the state. He also said: "I have been a Republican always and was among the first to advocate reforms which, while they did not at the time meet with the approval of party leaders, have since become recognized as sound public policy. I shall endeavor to conduct a vigorous campaign from the beginning, and shall hope to visit all parts of the state to meet the people and discuss with them matters pertaining to the conduct of state affairs."

Mr. Pillsbury was born in Londonderry, September 18, 1863, the eldest son and third child of Col. William S. and Sarah A. (Crowell) Pillsbury. He comes of old colonial stock, being a descendant of that William Pillsbury who came from England, in 1640, married Dorothy Crosby of Dorchester, Mass., in 1641, and settled in Newbury in that province. When patriotic Americans rose in revolt against Great Britain in 1775, Capt. Caleb Pillsbury, a descendant of William, and the great-great-grandfather of Rosecrans W. led a company from Amesbury to Cambridge, in which were three other members of the Pillsbury family. After the war, Micajah Pillsbury, a son of Captain Caleb, removed with his family to the town of Sutton in this state, where he became a leading citizen, where his son Stephen, grandfather of Rosecrans W., was later settled as a Baptist clergyman, and where his father, William S., was born.

Col. William S. Pillsbury, long a leading citizen of Londonderry, was a brave soldier of the Union in the Civil War, serving in both the Fourth and Ninth New Hampshire Regiments, and in Company D, unattached artillery. He was active in public affairs and a leader in Republican politics, serving in various town offices, as a member of the House of Representatives, of the State Senate, and the Executive Council. He was long extensively engaged in shoe manufacture in Derry, and had also a large farm in Londonderry, where his son—Rosecrans W.—developed an interest in agriculture, which continues strong and unabated, notwithstanding the years which he has given to business and political activity since the school days which he passed at Pinkerton and Phillips Andover Academies, and Dartmouth College.

Studying law, and being admitted

to the bar at Manchester, Mr. Pillsbury nevertheless continued in partnership with his father in the shoe manufacturing business. He also published a magazine and newspaper at Derry for a time, the former attaining a wide circulation. These he later disposed of and acquired a controlling interest in the Manchester *Union*, to whose management he gave much attention, until its sale last year to the publishers of the *Leader*.

For the last fifteen years and more, Mr. Pillsbury has been a prominent figure in Republican politics in New Hampshire. He represented Londonderry in the Legislature of 1897, serving on the Judiciary Committee, and also two years later, serving on the same committee. Again in 1905 he was returned to similar service, and was also chairman of the House Committee on Retrenchment and Reform, taking strong ground in favor of various needed reforms and championing the same with vigor on the floor of the House.

In 1906 he was an active candidate for the Republican nomination for Governor, and made a strong canvass; but, with four candidates in the field, it was apparent, after several ballottings, that neither could be nominated but by the withdrawal of another, and, in the interest of harmony, he withdrew in favor of Charles M. Floyd of Manchester, insuring the nomination of the latter.

In 1909, Mr. Pillsbury was again a member of the House, serving on the important special Committee on Railroad Rates. He has also represented his town in the last three Constitutional Conventions, taking an active part in the deliberations of those bodies. He was an alternate delegate from New Hampshire to the Republican National Convention in 1892, and in 1904 was a delegate to the Convention in Chicago, when Theodore Roosevelt was nominated for President, and was a member of the committee to notify him of his nomination, has been prominent in the State Conventions and in the committee work of his party for many years, and a forceful speaker on the stump. As a Republican, he is both aggressive and progressive, and was one of the first men in his party to advocate the reform measures that have since become distinctively known as "Progressive."

As has been said, his interest in agriculture has ever been strong and unabated, and he is giving practical demonstration thereof in the cultivation of the farm of several hundred acres, on which he resides. Hay and dairying have been leading features, but fruit culture at present particularly engrosses his attention. This season he has set out a new apple orchard of three thousand trees, placing each with his own hands, thus emphasizing his declared belief that apple culture is the great leading line of industry whereby the New Hampshire farmer can insure his own success and the prosperity of the state. He was for sixteen years a trustee of the New Hampshire College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts, and greatly interested in the work of the institution.

As a business man in the village of Derry, Mr. Pillsbury has ever manifested a wide measure of public spirit and contributed generously toward all enterprises promotive of the welfare of the place. He contributed a site for the Adams public library building, and a liberal sum in aid of the library. He is a Presbyterian, a thirty-second degree Mason, and a member of the order of Patrons of Husbandry, having been the first Master of Derry Grange.

Mr. Pillsbury married, in 1885, Annie E. Watts of Manchester, who died August 10, 1911, leaving three children—Maria, a graduate of Abbot Academy, now the wife of Harold S. Taylor, formerly of Concord, now in Trenton, N. J.; Horace Watts, a graduate of the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis, now in the service,

who was engaged in the recent taking of Vera Cruz, and has since been transferred to the Asiatic fleet; and Dorothy, now a student in Abbot Academy.

February 25, 1913, he married, at Yokahama, Japan, while on a tour of the world, Mrs. Harriet F. Valentine, born at Greenville, S. C., March 1, 1876—a member of the famous Grady family, and a cousin of the late Henry W. Grady, editor of the *Atlanta Constitution* and one of the foremost orators of the South.

LEMPSTER

By Delia H. Honey

Dear old Lempster, country town,
Upon which we need not frown,
For she's given unto earth,
Many men of note, and worth.

Miner, Spaulding, and such men
Who can wield a might pen,
Who have stood before the world,
With their banners all unfurled.

Yet it is not of the host
I intend to write of most,
But a *home* back from the street,
Where was love and friendship sweet.

Somewhat back upon the lawn,
You might see at early dawn,
Cottage white with blinds of green,
Neat farmhouse as ever seen.

All along piazza's edge
Has been set the English hedge
Where in summer come the bees
And in winter—chickadees.

Spacious barn, with paint of brown,
Cattle feeding on the down,
And in morning light, you view
Fog, with mountains peering through.

Tall green poplars, reaching high,
Pointing up to azure sky,
Keeping guard, as sentinels true,
Trembling still, the whole night through.

Here's the well, oh, let us keep
Pulling down the old well sweep,
Dip the bucket, draw, and drink
From its overflowing brink.

Down the road the maples strong,
Spread their branches high, and long,
Casting shadows, when the sun
Has his morning work begun.

Casting shadows till there come
Shadows darkening, o'er this home,
For the mighty warrior, Death,
Came, and with his blasting breath

Took the young and took the old,
Sorrows ever to be told—
Father, sons, and daughter laid
In the graves that we have made.

Pointing up to worlds on high
Is the shaft near which they lie,
Telling they have gone above,
Resting in a Saviour's love.

At the home, we strangers see,
But it ever will to me
Be a place to memory dear
Because of friendships founded here.

THE DERELICT

By L. J. H. Frost

On the ocean of time there lies drifting
A derelict, dark and drear;
It was freighted, in life's rosy morning,
With hopes unmingled with fear.

With its bright pennon gaily floating
On the clear sweet morning air,
No ship was e'er launched with its prospects
More flattering or more fair.

But a cloud had gathered at noonday,
Whose shadow had darkened the sun;
And the sea's rough, restless surges
Raged wildly when day was done.

While the ship that set sail in life's morning,
With its pennon and banner unfurled,
Hath cast out its ballast and burdens
To the depths of the dark sea world.

And now as day dies into darkness,
With no star to illumine its tomb,
The derelict, without a pilot,
Drifts hopelessly on towards its doom.

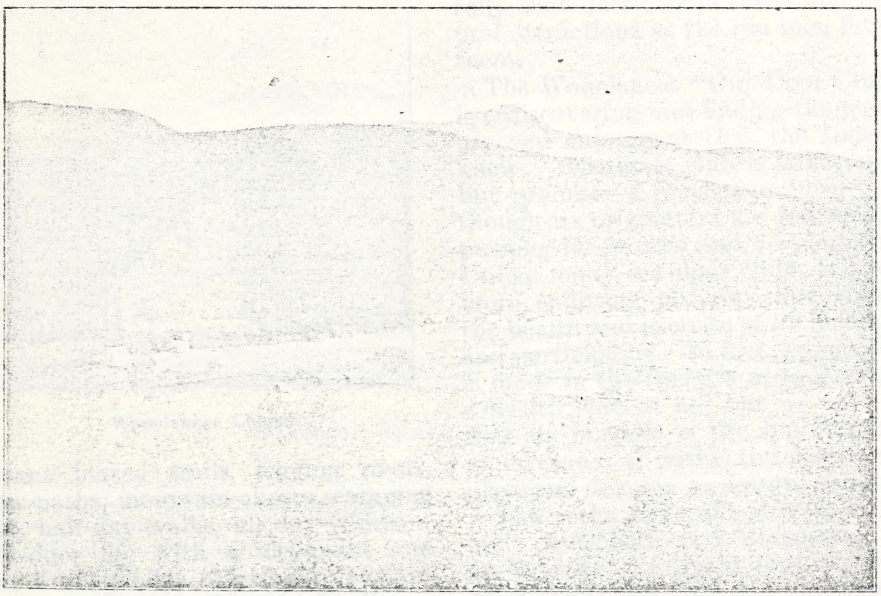
WONOLANCET

One of Fair Nature's New Hampshire Recreation Grounds

By Mabel Hope Kingsbury

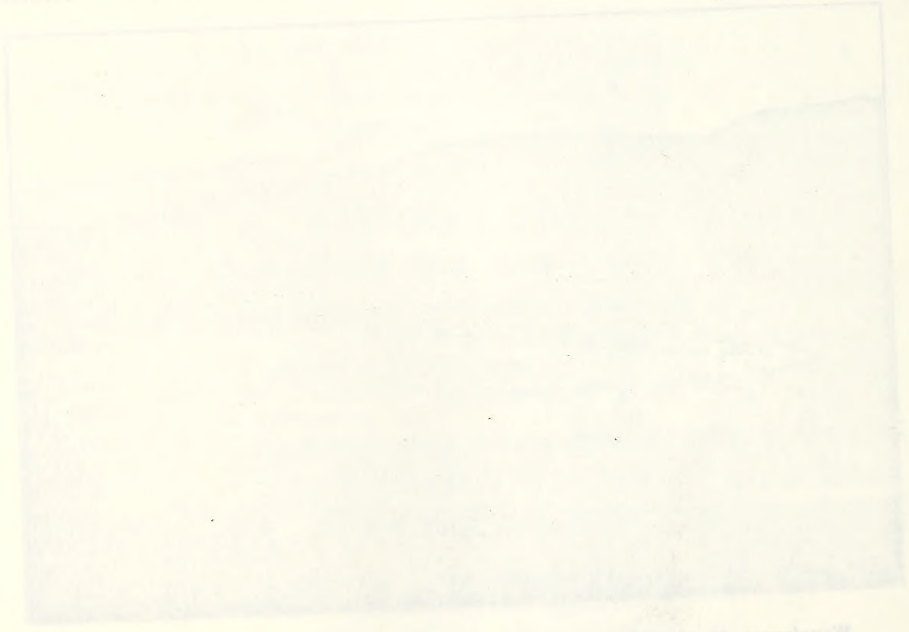
As far back as I can remember, there has been talk of an electric road between Centre Harbor and North Conway, New Hampshire. Maybe this is the road told about in "Mr. Crewe's Career," although it is only in fiction that it has actually arrived. Were there really such a road it would pass through the little hamlet of Wonolancet and make unnecessary the stage ride of ten miles from the Mt. Whittier station on the Boston and Maine Railroad. If it is the fault of the Boston and Maine that this quiet little spot has not been invaded by a railroad, there are people inclined to feel kindly disposed towards this much abused corporation, for Wonolancet, as it is, is a natural recreation ground, and any suggestion of speed or haste would spoil the whole atmosphere.

This does not mean that it has none of the modern conveniences, for it has many. Wonolancet Falls furnishes power for an electric plant which lights not only this place but villages lying around. This plant furnishes power also for both farm and house work. Most of the summer residences have a garage, and automobiles are found in the barns of the farmers. Telephones are considered a necessity, even in the smallest farm house. Wonolancet is up-to-date enough in the things really worth while.



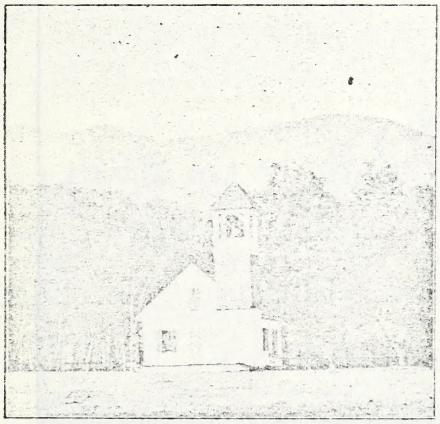
Wonolancet, N. H.—Woodland Bordered Intervale, formerly "Birch Intervale"

New Hampshire claims many beautiful summer resorts; of them all Wonolancet seems to possess and suggest an individuality all its own, and



peculiarly in keeping with its location and surroundings. Encompassed by mountains of the Ossipee and Sandwich Ranges, and lying on the southern slope of the White Mountains, this little woodland-bordered intervale holds many and easily accessible attractions so that one just naturally lives out of doors and finds greatest fascination and utmost satisfaction in following paths, blazing trails, and climbing hills and mountains.

Out-door life is advocated, nowadays, by all sensible people. To many persons it means a rocking-chair on the piazza or a hammock under the trees. To Wonolancet devotees it



Wonolancet Chapel

means blazed trails, logging roads, new paths, mountain climbs, camping out, half-day walks, all day climbs—out-door life with a viewpoint and one worth while. Methinks the spirits of the old Indian chiefs, Passaconaway, Chocorua and Wonolancet, which are said to hover around the great hills that bear their name and overshadow this little spot, must feel that after many years the happy hunting-ground of their age and time is beginning to receive merited appreciation.

In earlier days this small settlement was called, and rightly, too, "Birch Intervale," but with the change of name to Wonolancet, and the forming of the "Out-Door Club," the region has acquired a new dignity, and vale and hill proclaim the fact that it has at last come into its own. Most surely may the Indian spirits of bygone days feel pleasure and satisfaction in the treatment *now* accorded their ancient dwelling-place.

The most fascinating tales and legends cluster around those early times when the Indians held undisputed sway among these hills and mountains. For many years after they had disappeared forever, this section of New Hampshire was an unexplored country, and, although it has been the dwelling-place of people since 1768, it has really awaited the coming of the "Out-Door Club" to fully show forth its beauties and natural attractions as the red men found them.

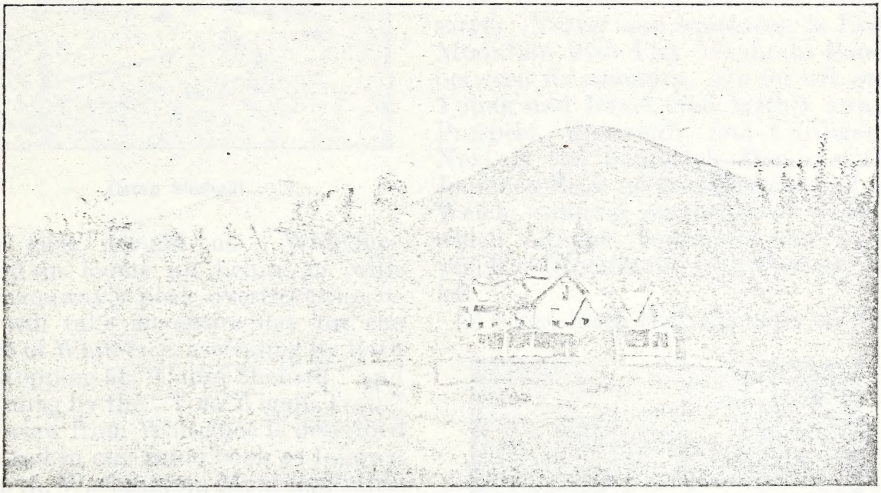
The Wonolancet "Out-Door Club" is rediscovering and finding the pleasure and enjoyment that the Indians knew. This little club is still young, but promises a precocious future, although its originators are not unduly pushing its growth and development. Unlike many out-door clubs, it has a more enduring purpose than simply the health and exercise of its members and participants. In fact, no mention is made in the by-laws as to its being a health club at all, but we are told that its purpose is the building and maintenance of paths, to improve the place and develop its natural beauties.

The paths and trails already blazed and developed and designated by guide posts of a bright blue, the club color, show the zeal and enthusiasm of the club.

In proving to you my assertion that Wonolancet is a natural recreation-ground, I can do no better than take you over some of the paths and trails which the club has prepared. Wonolancet Chapel is the starting point for many parties, so, there, we too will begin our explorations.

"Currier's Road" takes us across the Albany bridge, giving a fine view of mountain and valley, and leads us

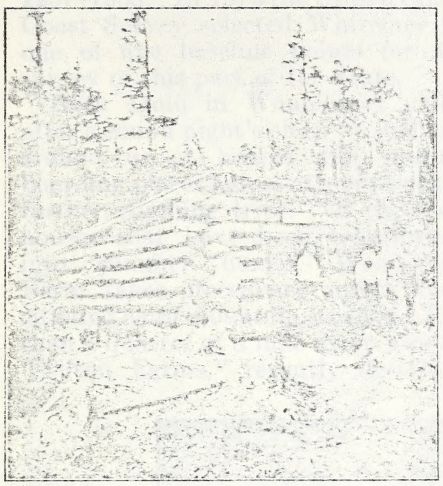
past Ferncroft, a summer boarding-house, to the Jewell home, which must be pointed out and its history given. We, of course, are taking our "Out-Door Club" guide book with us, and that gives us the information we want. "In 1768 Bradbury Jewell came to Tamworth as the agent of Moulton to explore the new town, to establish lines, and to blaze convenient paths and to make frequent reports. Jewell was a young man and he entered upon his mission with zeal. In his explorations he was often accompanied by Hezekiah Hackett, who came to Tamworth soon after Jewell. In 1771 he secured of Moulton a large tract of land located on what is now known as Stevenson Hill. He built a log house upon it and began to clear away the virgin forest. This was the beginning of the first farm in town. Four years later he planted twenty acres of corn. November 16, 1780, he abandoned his log house and moved into a new dwelling which he had built on the farm. This house is still standing upon the premises, now owned by Miss Augusta Stevenson. It was the first frame house erected in Tamworth. In the hunting and exploring expeditions soon after 1768, Jewell and Hackett first saw the Birch Intervale. The flat land was covered with an extraordinary growth of colossal white birch trees. Intermixed with this splendid growth of birches was a magnificent old growth of white pine and hemlock and many hardwood trees. The whole intervale seemed singularly free from small growth or underbrush. The hunters were greatly impressed with the appearance of the valley and gave it the appropriate name of 'Birch Intervale.'



"Ferncroft," property of Mr. Eliot Fisher

"John Jewell and Mark Jewell, brothers of Bradbury, soon purchased lands and a settlement was begun. The first house on the intervale was built in 1778 by John Jewell, where 'Ferncroft' now stands. Bradbury Jewell exchanged his property on the Stevenson Hill with Thomas Stevenson, of Durham, for a large farm in that town. The deep impression of the beautiful intervale always remained with Bradbury Jewell, and, after a few years passed in Durham, he returned and in 1802 settled upon his old camping-ground near the house now owned by E. P. Jewell, where he lived until his death."

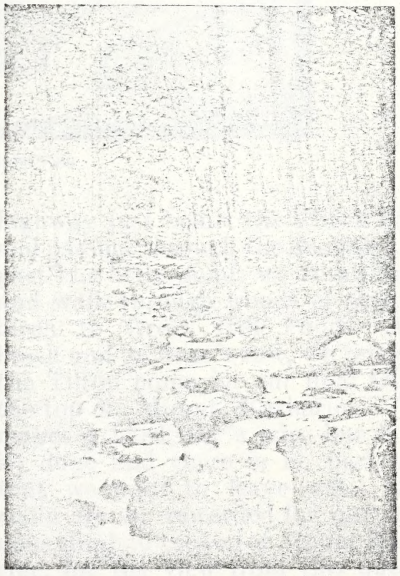
With renewed interest we look at Ferncroft and the Jewell home and



Camp Shehadi

then gaze around us. Whiteface mountain looms up before us with Passaconway's peak overtowering it. We will take an entire day for the climb of Whiteface, ascending by Path 13, stopping at "Camp Shehadi," and returning by the "Tom Wiggin Trail." The view from Whiteface is described in detail in our guide book as follows: "North, Washington, Monroe, Franklin, and Pleasant, to the left, and point of Jefferson over Monroe. Below, and to the right, are the ledges of Crawford, Giant's Stairs, and Resolution and the knoll of Parker. Nearer in the same direction is the ridge of Fremont with three low nubbles and with Bartlett Haystack on its right. On the horizon, east of Washington, are Moriah, Wildcat, and Carter Dome, and below them, Iron and Black, over Bear. Passaconway is across the ravine, and on its right is Moat, with the cone of Kearsarge beyond. To the right are the green hills of Conway and Lovewell's Pond. Next is Paugus, overlooked by Chocorua, beyond is Pleasant in Maine with a white hotel on its middle summit. Probably Sebago Lake can be seen in clear weather. Nearly east are Walker's Pond, Chocorua Lake and Silver Lake, and beyond are Lyman and Gline Mountains. Southeast is Ossipee Lake backed by Green Mountain. The Ossipee Range fills the southeast with the towns of Tamworth and Sandwich in the foreground. Great Hill Pond, White Sand Pond, Elliott Pond are towards Ossipee Lake, and Bearcamp Pond and Red Hill Pond on the south, while beyond them is Lake Winnepesaukee, with the Belknaps behind. Next is Red Hill and on its right is Squam Lake, over which is southern Kearsarge. Nearer and southwest is Flat Mountain with Flat Mountain Pond between its summits. On its left are Young and Israel, and farther away Prospect, Plymouth, and Cardigan. Next is the Sandwich Dome, with Jennings Peak on its right; beyond is Welch, running northeast of Green, which adjoins Tecumseh and over which is Moosilauke with Carr on its left."

We also learn that the cliffs on the



View on Brook Path

south side of Whiteface peak were stripped by a landslide in October,

1820; and there are occasional new slides, two small ones in the winter of 1907–1908. In 1876 the United States Coast Survey selected Whiteface for one of five baseline points for the survey of this part of the State.

Back again in Wonolancet valley after a sound night's sleep we will look around us at houses and summer boarding places before attempting any further climbing trips. Of the older houses that have been transformed into summer homes, Wonolancet Farm takes precedence and is finely situated as to mountain scenery. Less than a quarter of a mile away was the "Tilton Farms," recently destroyed by fire, the proprietor a descendant of one of the earlier settlers of the hamlet. These two, with Locke's Falls Cottage and Ferncroft, harbor many enthusiastic members of the "Out-Door Club" during the summer months.

Mount Mexico House is built on a hill among trees and at the foot of a beautiful wooded hill. "Elleray," a summer residence, once a farm house, lies in the valley with magnificent mountain scenery.

Summer residences dot the valley and are conspicuous on the hill-tops or hidden among the trees. An artistic log house built on a hill is the summer home of three women from Boston. Another two-story log cabin near Wonolancet Farm is "The Antlers Tea Room." Here we may go for a cup of tea or glass of milk before beginning the walking trip planned for the day. Here also is the post office and circulating library.

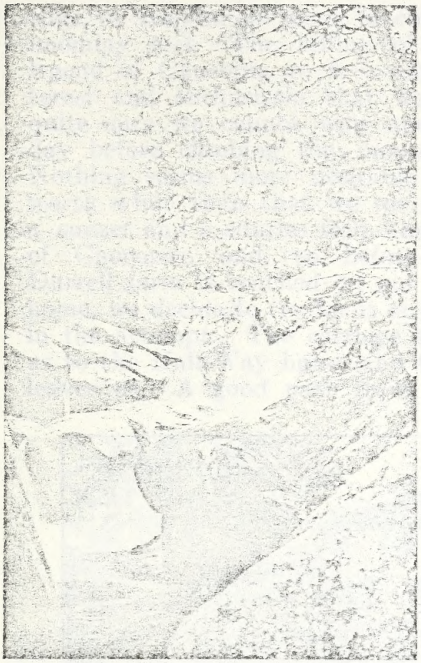
Rested and refreshed, let us visit Wonolancet Falls by the Brook Path. The three cascades of the Falls make a total fall of over forty feet and a little way above the Falls is a wonderful formation of bowlders where the river disappears entirely. It is all well worth seeing.

Leaving the Falls by the Locke Road, Path 5, we come out on the highway just below the Tilton home, and passing through the dooryard and past the little pond, we climb fences and walk through woods of pine and birch to Great Hill Pond. After lunch and an hour's rest, we return to the Tilton home for our final trip to the top of Mount Katharine. This makes a hard day's trip, but it can be done and there is no part of it that we want to leave out. Especially are we rewarded for our strenuous climb to the top of Mount Katharine, for the view from this outcrop of rock is one that we should be sorry to miss. At the north is the Sandwich Range; Chocorua, Paugus and Wonolancet overtopped by Passa-



Upper Wonolancet Falls





Wonolancet Middle Falls

conway are on the east; then Whiteface and Flat mountains; and on the west Young Mountain, Guinea Hill and Mount Israel, Squam Lake, and Winnepesaukee, Ossipee Lake and Great Hill Pond can be readily seen; while, away off in the distance, are the hills of Maine. The Ossipee Mountains are also in close range. A sunset seen from Mount Katharine is something that will never be forgotten. Mount Katherine was recently so named in honor of Mrs. Arthur T. Walden who, as Miss Katherine Sleeper of Boston came here over fifteen years ago, and was the pioneer spirit in making this the pleasant little hamlet it is today.

Probably we are somewhat tired on the next day and so will ride instead of walking. Pleasant rides there are in abundance and variety. Let us choose a circuit one. With Stevenson Hill for our first viewpoint, we must ascend and descend some steep hills, but that is to be expected in a mountainous country. Summer homes, great and small, are seen all along the way, and after leaving Stevenson Hill for Tamworth village we come in sight of the residence of the former Mrs. Grover Cleveland, excellently situated on a lofty hill.

Just before entering Tamworth village we pause at Ordination Rock, and mount the stone steps to read the monument there which tells us that this rock was the first pulpit in the place. In imagination we see men with guns in hand, and women closely guarding their children, worshipping in what was then a wilderness and forest.

Driving through Tamworth village we choose the road for the Chocorua Lake region. Summer residences are once again in evidence, but Chocorua Mountain is more of an attraction to us and of this mountain we have frequent views, for no other peak in this whole region presents so many and varied poses.

Unexpectedly we come upon the lake at the foot of the mountain, and in the little grove, close by the water's



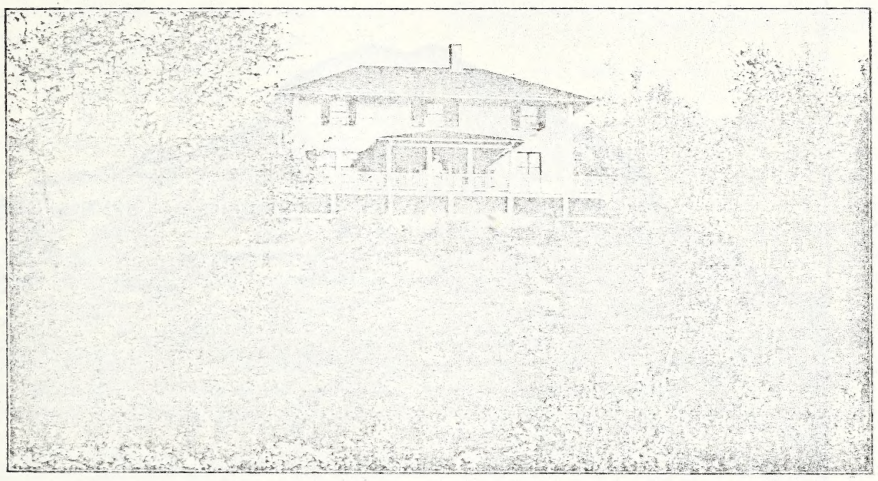
Ordination Rock, Tamworth, N. H.



edge, we stop for our picnic lunch and noonday rest. The telling of the legend of Chocorua so fires our interest and enthusiasm that we are quite sure we cannot wait another day before climbing the mountain. Nothing seems more desirable and worth while than that we see both a sunset and a sunrise from the top of Chocorua, and, so before the Durrell farm is reached on our way home, we decide to try for it or faint in the attempt. The carriage takes us to the Half-Way house and there leaves us. A good path from here to the Summit house confirms us in our opinion that we were wise to seize the present moment for our climb, and we are disposed to jeer at those of the party who have made the ascent before and who had urged us to put it off till another day. They hold their peace—if they can—well knowing that their turn will soon come.

As the Summit house is neared a big surprise awaits the uninitiated, and as further progress is made it certainly doesn't look as easy as we thought it would be. The upper cone of Chocorua is peaked and rocky, and in many places wholly inaccessible. It surely looks as if it meant hard work to reach the top, but we get there finally and the sunset view rewards us.

Nothing can be more glorious unless it be the sunrise of the next morning, which none of us would miss though it meant early rising and with stiff limbs and sore feet again ascending that almost impossible summit. Although not as high as other mountains, Chocorua has an unequalled view because of its bare and peaked cone. Houses on Mount Washington are plainly seen; rivers, lakes and ponds gleam and glisten in the morning sunshine, and the whole country round about shows a beautiful panorama of delight.

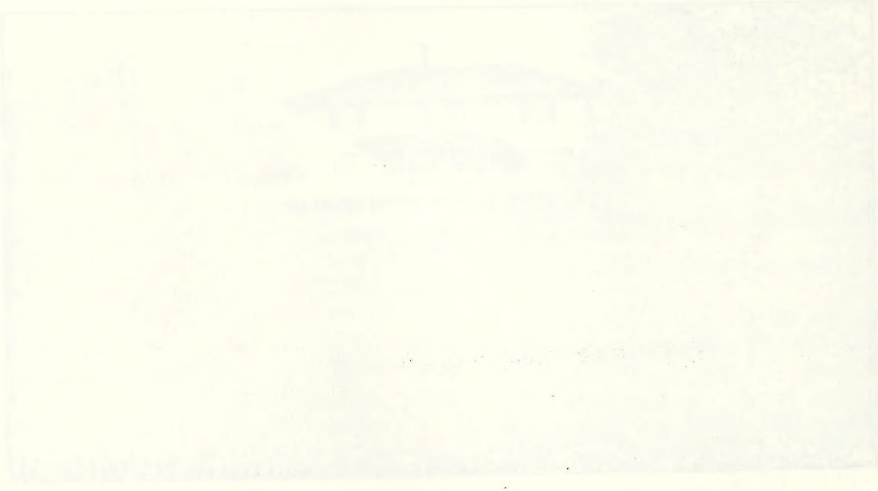


Summer Home of Edgar J. Rich, Gen. Solicitor B. & M. R. R., Wonolancet

Remembering the legend of Chocorua, we look for the rock from which, it is said, he threw himself to his death, after hurling threats and curses at the white men who had surrounded him.

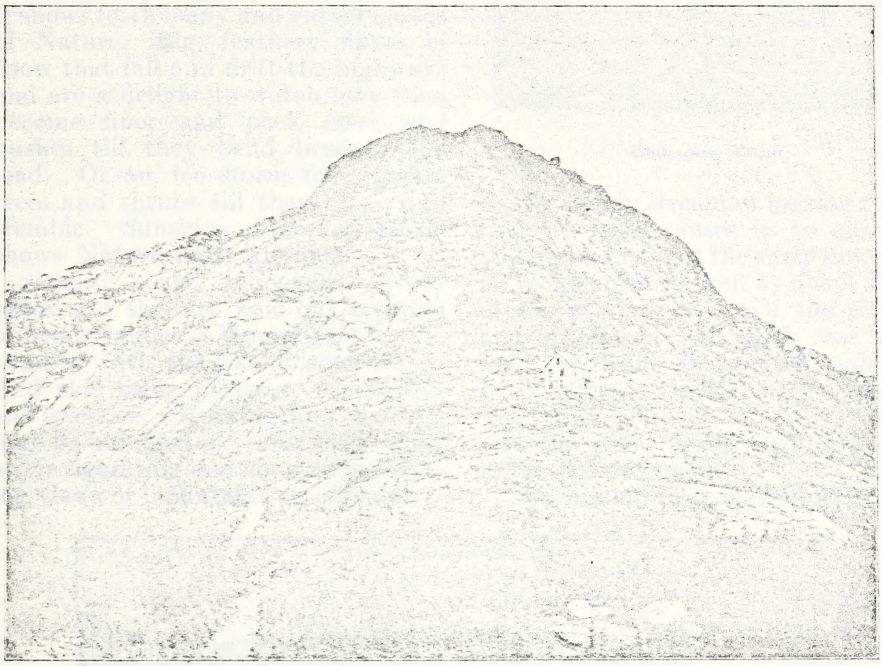
When we arrive at our boarding-place after this mountain climb both bath-tub and dinner-table look inviting; we are tired and hungry, stiff and sore, sunburned, too, but tremendously glad we made the trip.

The next day we ride, perhaps to



Bearcamp Pond or Centre Sandwich; or maybe it will be Cold River Park or Conway. There are drives of enough interest and beauty to keep one occupied every day for three weeks. Then there is Big Rock Cave to visit; Square Ledge and Guinea Hill to climb, and if we want other mountain trips there are Paugus, Wonolancet and Passaconway to choose from.

It means a strenuous vacation and



Peak of Chocorua and Peak House

requires all the summer months to become in even a small degree acquainted with Nature as she shows herself among the vales and hills of Wonolancet.

And yet to one who, after many summer season's intimacy, feels that he knows and understands the moods and caprices of Nature as expressed in this region there are many surprises still in store. Wonolancet in spring or Wonolancet in winter is as different from herself in the summertime as a maiden dressed in her ball dress differs in both looks and feelings from that same sweet maid in her travelling suit.

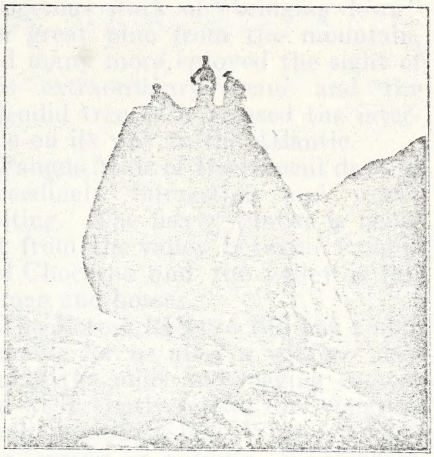
Just as our outward appearance affects our inner moods and thoughts, so does the evolution of seasons affect Nature. Her moods and emotions are to those who have entered the inner shrine of her friendship and become intimately acquainted as varied and changing as the seasons which overtake her. Spring in Wonolancet is sober, serious, Quaker earnestness; trees and bushes are drab and gray with mingling of green; rivers and brooks and even little rivulets have become rushing torrents; new life, enthusiasm, earnestness are expressed in everything on all sides. The summer months are the re-creating days; and Nature's brilliance and development are shown in the autumn tints and gorgeousness.

Wonolancet is beautiful in autumn, and in winter she is incomparable and most wonderful. Her friends



and acquaintances of other months must necessarily reform their friendship and intimacy for there is little in her outward appearance to remind them of any other time they met and knew her. Chocorua robed in a white mantle of snow stands alone and apart in bridal splendor. Other peaks are white and green and hills and valleys present an unsullied covering of pure white. New England weather is capricious and variable, conspicuously so, and at Wonolancet it shows forth many and varied moods of Nature. Big, feathery flakes of snow that fall and drift the highways and are a delight to watch may soon become finer and pack trees and bushes till they bend beneath the load. Or an ice storm may encase trees and shrubs till they creak and tremble. Sunshine after any storm shows Nature most glorious.

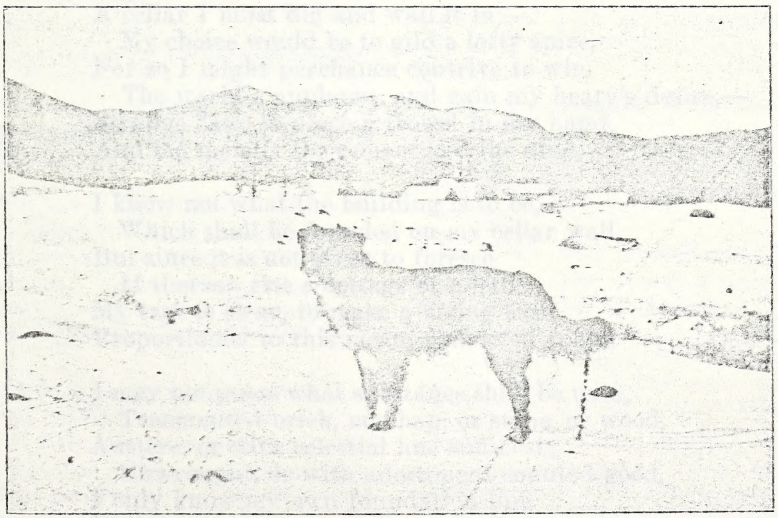
Sleighs, sleds, toboggans, snow-shoes and skis are now our medium of acquaintance. Mountains may be climbed with the aid of snow-shoes. And skis bring pleasure, excitement and exercise. Hunting and gunning may be indulged in. Our sleigh-rides are invigorating and show us fascinating views of mountains on all sides.



Chocorua Rock

The steady stream of logging teams that we meet causes us to question and we learn about the early saw-mills of Wonolancet as well as about those of the present day. Of the shingle and clapboard mill that was once built at what is now Wonolancet Falls, only one timber of the dam, the sluice-way of rocks around the falls, and the cellar holes and hay field in the woods remain.

Another mill was built on the north



Wonolancet in Winter



side of the valley, and great trees were hauled out on the old Mast Road. These huge sticks of timber were used for masts and spars in ship building. It is related of one monster white pine that it was drawn to the top of the mountain and left over night, and the next day, in addition to the great "mast team" of oxen owned by Russell Cox there were added some forty or fifty oxen and steers from Tamworth and Sandwich, which had been collected on the intervale to enlarge the team after the tree had been brought down from the highlands. The tree was one hundred and two feet long and two feet and four inches in diameter at the top. The day was clear and a great many people witnessed the difficult and dangerous work of "bringing down" the great pine from the mountain, and many more enjoyed the sight of this extraordinary team and the splendid tree as it crossed the intervale on its way to the Atlantic.

Paugus Mills of the present day are exceedingly interesting and worth visiting. The heavy timber is being cut from the valley between Paugus and Chocorua and the valley is full of men and horses.

The Forest Reserve Bill has a new meaning for us after a winter's day among the mills and logging camps, and we fervently rejoice that congress finally passed the bill. Winter or summer, spring or autumn, Wonolancet provides pleasure and entertainment for the true lover of Nature.

IMMORTALITY

By Alice M. Shepard

My restless spirit lives where discord reigns,
And delves all day at cruel, rending, toil;
Bears burdens which it secretly disdains,
Consorts with those from whom it would recoil,
And there, beneath the tread of passing feet
It drains the bitter potion of defeat.

A cellar I must dig and wall it in,—
My choice would be to gild a lofty spire,
For so I might perchance contrive to win
The world's applause, and gain my heart's desire,—
Strange fate, to place a trowel in my hand,
And bid me mix the cement and the sand.

I know not what the building is to be,
Which shall be founded on my cellar wall,
But since it is not given to foresee
If thereon rise a cottage or a hall,
My task is clear, to make a fitting base
Proportioned to this mean, restricted space.

I may not guess what substance shall be used,
Transmuted brick, mayhap, or stone, or wood,
Austere, or with celestial hue suffused;
Unwrought, or with adornment counted good,
I only know my own foundation line
Will fix the contour of the house divine.

Franklin, N. H.

HANNAH DUSTON MEMORIALS

History of Memorial Organizations and other Matters of Interest

Compiled by E. W. B. Taylor

In May, 1852, a meeting was called by a few citizens of Haverhill, Mass., to take measures regarding the erection of a suitable monument to the memory of Hannah Duston. At a later meeting the committee of fifteen, appointed for the purpose, recommended that the monument be erected on the common at a cost of not less than $1500. The report was accepted. In October, 1855, an association was formed and in February, 1856, was incorporated. It was, after much discussion, decided to locate the monument on the spot supposed to be the site of the house in which Hannah Duston was born and bred, and from which she was carried by the Indians. It was on the farm of Mr. Richard Kimball; the remains of the cellar were still visible, although time and the plow had nearly obliterated all traces of the spot. One-half acre of land was bought of Mr. Kimball; the directors received a deed and the monument was erected.

The *Tri-Weekly Publisher* of Haverhill, in its issue of June 4, 1861, has the following account of the first attempt to perpetuate the memory of Hannah Duston in her native town.

On Friday last, the monument which has just been completed for the Duston Monument Association, passed through this village in three teams. The monument, which is of Italian marble, was made by Messrs. Pickering & Co., of Woburn, and cost, we learn, $1,200.

On the front face is a shield, surrounded by the various warlike implements peculiar to the times intended to be commemorated, *viz:*—musket, ball pouch, powder horn, bow and arrows, tomahawk, scalping knife, etc., and the inscription: "Erected by the Dustin Monument Association, A. D. 1861."

The other faces bear the following inscriptions. On the back:

> Thomas Duston married Hannah Emerson, Dec. 3, 1677. Children:—Hannah, born Aug. 22, 1678; Elizabeth, born May 7, 1680; Mary, born Nov. 4, 1681; Thomas, born Jan. 5, 1683; Nathaniel, born May 16, 1685; John, born Feb. 2, 1686; Sarah, born July 4, 1688; Abigail, born Oct. 1690; Jonathan, born Jan. 15, 1692; Timothy and Mehitable, born Sept. 14, 1694; Martha, born Mar. 9, 1697; Lydia, born Oct. 4, 1698.

On the right:

> Hannah, the daughter of Michael and Hannah Emerson, wife of Thomas Duston. Born in this town, Dec. 23, 1657; captured by the Indians, March 15, 1697 (at which time her baby, then but six days old, was barbarously murdered, by having its brains dashed out against a tree), and taken to an island in the Merrimack, at Penacook, near Concord, N. H. On the night of April 29, 1697, assisted by Mary Neff and Samuel Leonardson, she killed ten of the twelve savages in the wigwam, and taking their scalps and her captor's gun, as trophies of her remarkable exploit, she embarked on the waters of the Merrimack, and after much suffering, arrived at her home in safety.

On the left:

> Thomas Duston, on the memorable 15th of March, 1697, when his house was attacked and burned, and his wife captured by the savages, heroically defended his seven children, and successfully covered their retreat to a garrison.

In 1865 this monument was removed for the reasons given in a local newspaper as follows:

> In 1855 a project to perpetuate in stone the memory of Hannah Dustin was discussed in Haverhill, and that year the Dustin Monument Association was organized. It originated among the residents of West Parish, where the heroine lived. The project met with general favor among the citizens, and a good part of the sum necessary for a suitable memorial having been subscribed, the monument was purchased and erected on the site of the Dustin house.

It was twenty-four feet high, five feet square, and was of Italian marble, resting on a granite base. The tablets were inscribed with records of the brave deed, and it was in every way appropriate to perpetuate the memory of the heroism of this brave woman.

The projectors of the scheme had relied upon the generosity of the Haverhill citizens to complete the payment of the debt contracted, but the money did not materialize, and, finally, the payment of the debt became a matter of litigation in the courts. This was in 1862, at a time when the excitement of the civil war overshadowed everything else, and money was very scarce. The matter was pending all through the war, and finally, in 1865, judgment having been obtained in the courts, the monument was taken down and removed to Barre, Mass. The records of Mrs. Dustin's achievements were erased, and, after being suitably inscribed, it was erected as a soldier's monument in one of the public squares of Barre. It is probable that very few of the citizens of that town are aware of the fact that the monument that was erected to the heroes of the civil war was originally intended to commemorate a brave act performed by a woman over 200 years ago. The street where this monument tarried for a time in Haverhill is called Monument street, but as no monument can be seen anywhere in its vicinity, the origin of the name is somewhat puzzling to strangers.

As the succeeding paragraphs relate, a fine boulder now marks the site of the Hannah Dustin house, where the original monument stood for a few years.

Fifty years later, in 1905, the Dustin Historical Genealogical Society of Haverhill was organized which still exists and continues its active work.

The notice for the first meeting was written in June, 1905, by Mrs. Mary Dustin P. Watson then a resident of Oakland, California, and sent to about one hundred and fifty descendants of Thomas and Hannah Dustin. She was urged, some ten or twelve years before, by her sister, Ruth Dustin Taylor, wife of Daniel Taylor of North Salem, N. H., to organize a Dustin Association and to print the record she then had. But she waited, thinking someone else would, and believing that others were interested who would assist as soon as some one took the lead. In the notice sent out in June she said there would be a meeting of the descendants of Thomas and Hannah Dustin on October 14, 1905. In turning up the calendar she had looked at September 14 which came Thursday instead of Saturday as did October 14. She came from California and hired the vestry of the Congregational church on Main Street, Haverhill, Mass., and had another notice of the meeting printed by Chase Brothers, and sent out to all whose address she had; also had a notice of the meeting in the Haverhill paper, as well as several others in New Hampshire and Massachusetts.

Mrs. Dustin Watson wrote and had printed and paid all expenses of postage and place of meeting and entertained at the Bartlett Hotel, Main Street, a score of descendants, and was more than paid by the hearty coöperation of many of the descendants she had not before heard of or known.

The notice of the annual meeting is now sent to one or more thousands of the descendants, living in every state of the Union and in Canada—a flourishing and successful posterity of honored ancestors. The meetings have so far been in October at Haverhill, Mass., where T. and H. Dustin were married, in 1677, and where all their children (13) were born and where the children (9) that lived to grow up were married and in time moved across the line to the adjoining towns of New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Maine and Vermont.

The Dustin Historic and Genealogical Society, organized October 14, 1905 by M. D. P. Watson, appointed E. W. B. Taylor and Leonard Smith a committee to carry out their instructions in regard to marking this same site with a boulder. However, there being a small balance left in the bank from the early society, organized in 1856, of nineteen dollars ($19), which the Haverhill Savings Bank had not the authority to pay to the

new association, Mr. E. W. B. Taylor consulted legal authority for the right way to draw the money from the bank, which had accumulated from $19 to over one hundred and fifty dollars ($150). Mr. Ryan, the attorney consulted, said the only legal way was to revive the Monument Society, which could be done, if five of the original members could be found to call a meeting. Mrs. Watson of Derry Village wrote and had printed a notice requesting that any one who remembered the Dustin Monument Society and contributed to the same should send name and address to M. D. P. Watson, Bartlett Hotel.

Mr. Taylor knew of Amos Hazeltine, 1387 Broadway, Haverhill, Mass.; Miss Sarah M. Kelley, Harriet Dustin Hunt, 15 Central Street, Bradford; Mr. Oliver Taylor and Mr. and Mrs. Samuel W. Hopkinson, 14 Church Street, Bradford; Mrs. Charles Butters, Main Street, Mrs. Dr. Crowell, Winter Street, Miss Duncan, 5 Summer Street, Haverhill, Mass.; Mrs. Thomas Dustin (Mary Dustin Watson), and about a dozen others. Two of the original certificates were found. A meeting was called, signed by a dozen or more of the original Dustin Monument Society, incorporated in 1856 by special act of the Massachusetts Legislature, and no meeting of which had been held since the death of the last person, Mr. J. Duncan. This meeting was called for November 15, 1907, and was the only legally called meeting for some fifty years. The reorganization meeting elected Samuel W. Hopkinson, chairman and Mary D. P. Watson, secretary. These officers were made permanent and a board of directors elected who signed an order on the bank for the money.

There were about two hundred present. A partial list of Dustin descendants at the first meeting called by Mary D. P. Watson for the formation of the Thomas and Hannah Dustin Historical and Genealogical Society, October 14, 1905, at Center Church, Haverhill, Mass., has been preserved.

Officers elected at this meeting were:—President M. D. P. Watson, Derry Village; Mrs. C. M. Kilgore and C. E. Duston, secretaries. Other vice-presidents were—William Dustin Brickett, E. W. B. Taylor, and Mrs. George W. Whitten, Haverhill, Mass.; Monroe Dustin, Washington, Kansas; Moses S. Page, Melrose, Mass.; J. K. Dustin, Gloucester, Mass.; Mrs. Thom, L. W. Taylor, Methuen, Mass.; Samuel T. Page, Haverhill, N. H.; Mrs. Porter Croy, Haverhill, Mass.; S. L. Swasey, Concord, N. H.; R. C. Parsons, Derby Line, Vt.

The reorganized Dustin Monument Society appointed Mr. Leonard W. Smith and Mr. E. W. B. Taylor a committee to act in the same capacity as they were acting for the Genealogical and Historical Society, and it was voted to invite that Society to join the monument association if they chose. The committee, mostly through Mr. Taylor's efforts, succeeded in finding a magnificent boulder on Bradley's Brook, and at an expense of several hundred dollars in laying a foundation of many barrels of cement and paying for, and having the boulder moved several miles, from where it has rested since the glacial age left it, and placed to mark the site of the home established by Thomas and Hannah W. (Emerson) Dustin in 1677 and from which she was taken captive by the Indians, 1697.

In locating the Dustin Monument lot of 1861, in order to place the boulder in 1907, as the original deed could not be found, the corner was located from the best information at hand, assisted by Mr. Reuben F. James who has owned the adjoining land for many years. In June, 1908, a further search of the records at Salem resulted in the discovery of the record of the original deed and the lot was again located, slightly different from the location of 1907, and granite bounds were set at three corners on July 11, 1908. A drill hole in the

culvert marks the southeast corner of the lot, and a ditch marks the easterly boundary. All the corners were located and marked in a manner satisfactory to Mr. James. The monument is not located in the center of the lot, but is placed on the highest part, toward the northwest corner.

From the records it appears that the lot was purchased from Richard Kimball, October 15, 1855, for the sum of $40. The sale was made to Charles Corliss, George Coffin, M. G. J. Emery, Daniel Webster, T. J. Goodrich, John Carleton, John W. Kimball, Ezra B. Welch, J. V. Smiley, George Corliss, and Numa Sargent of Haverhill, and Obadiah Duston of Salem, New Hampshire, as directors of the Dustin Monument Association. The lot measures eight rods wide on the front and rear, nine rods by the ditch on the easterly side, and eleven rods on the westerly side. It contains about one-half acre.

In 1879, through the generosity of the late Hon. E. J. M. Hale, a new monument in memory of Mrs. Duston was erected in City Hall Park, Haverhill, the following newspaper account of the presentation, published at the time, being submitted as of present interest:

Several weeks since a communication was received in the Board of Aldermen from a gentleman who expressed the wish that his name be for the time withheld, for permission to erect a Duston monument, a drawing for which was submitted, on City Hall Park, and the proposition was of course accepted with an eagerness which defied the spirit of appreciation. The foundation was duly laid, and last Saturday a handsome granite pedestal surmounted by a bronze statue was placed in position and veiled.

The ceremony of presentation occurred on the following Tuesday afternoon with a brief programme, simulating little of ceremony and ostentation, but much of courtesy, veneration and gratitude which was in fit keeping with the way in which it was given.

At 2.30 o'clock the members of the City Government proceeded to the Park in front of the monument, and Mayor Kimball said: "We meet here today as representatives of the City of Haverhill, to accept in her behalf, the gift of a statue, erected to the memory of one of her daughters (Hannah Duston), and it gives me great pleasure to submit to you the following communication from the generous donor."

To His Honor the Mayor, and the City Council of the City of Haverhill:

It has ever been a characteristic of the human mind and heart in all ages in all times to do honor to acts of high daring and bravery.

The early history of Haverhill, which for seventy years was a frontier town, tells us of many cases of savage cruelty perpetrated by the Indians upon its first settlers, and of the sufferings and hardships endured by our ancestors.

Connected with those early times the name of Hannah Duston will ever stand prominent in the annals of the early history of Haverhill, her native place, for her bold and daring act in the slaying of her murderous captors at Contoocook Island, and her escape—an act unsurpassed for intrepidity and heroism in any age of the world.

And we deem it eminently fitting to erect this monument to the memory of her heroic name and character upon this spot, set apart as a public park by our forefathers in the early history of the town.

This monument is erected in honor of Hannah Duston, and presented to my native town in order to keep alive and perpetuate in the minds of all here, and of all those who shall come after us, the remembrance of her courage and undaunted valor, and the patient endurance and fortitude of our ancestors, and to animate our hearts with noble ideas and patriotic feelings.

E. J. M. Hale.

Haverhill, Nov. 25, 1879.

After the reading of this communication, C. W. Morse, Esq., President of the Common Council, offered the following Resolutions in behalf of the City of Haverhill in the acceptance of the gift:

CITY OF HAVERHILL

November 25, 1879.

City Council in Convention assembled—

Resolved, That the thanks of the Mayor and City Council in behalf of the citizens of Haverhill are due and are hereby tendered to our fellow citizen, Hon. E. J. M. Hale, for the magnificent gift of a monument and statue in memory of Hannah Duston, presented this day. This gift adds another to the long list already received from him for literary, benevolent and patriotic purposes, and evinces his continued interest in all that relates to the prosperity and well-being of our city. The citizens of Haverhill fully appreciate the liber-

ality and public spirit exhibited by these oft repeated donations, and gladly acknowledge their thanks and obligations for the same.

Resolved, That the Mayor and City Council agree with the sentiments expressed in the communications of Mr. Hale of the importance of perpetuating the remembrance of deeds of courage and endurance, and we cheerfully render tribute of admiration to our patriotic ancestors and especially to the memory of Hannah Duston whose fortitude and bravery have gained her lasting fame. May this enduring bronze tend to keep in remembrance her acts of heroism, and serve as an incentive to deeds of valor and patriotism to all succeeding generations.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be transmitted to Mr. Hale, and the same, together with the communication from him, be entered in file on the records of the city.



Present Hannah Duston Monument, Haverhill, Mass.

DESCRIPTION OF THE MONUMENT

The monument, which consists of a bronze statue and granite pedestal with four bronze reliefs, making the height fifteen feet, was designed and executed by Mr. C. H. Weeks, sculptor, of this city.

The pedestal, of Rockport granite, is composed of bottom base, second base, die and cap, the last of which projects with a circumscribed border of chiseled moulding. On each of the four lateral sides of the die, the faces of which are three feet, eight inches square, are bronzed reliefs set in raised panels. The reliefs are eighteen inches high and two feet in length. The front relief represents the capture and departure of Mrs. Dustin and Mary Neff from the house, the latter despairingly carrying the child. Above is the inscription, "Hannah Dustin," in large, bold letters, and beneath, "was captured by the Indians in Haverhill, the place of her nativity, March 15, 1697." The one on the right side represents her husband defending the retreating children, beneath which is an appropriate inscription. On the back it represents the slaying of her captors at Contoocook Island, March 30, 1697, and escape, with explanatory inscription, and the relief on the left portrays her return down the river, in a canoe with her associates, and beneath, as in the others, an inscription. On the bottom base is the date: "Erected A. D. 1879." On the cap are engraved the words, "C. H. Weeks, sculptor."

The whole conception bears a studied and striking fidelity to the circumstances. The position of the statue, which is six feet in height, represents Mrs. Duston just before the tragedy, with an expression of heroic resolution on the face. The body is inclining forward, as imagination would picture her giving



directions to her confederates and assigning them their parts in the work, while one hand is outstretched toward the sleeping savages and the other grasping a tomahawk. The eye is full of noble courage, which expresses thoughts of home and a tremor to escape the terrible cruelities and indignities she felt were awaiting her captivity, rather than revenge, which actuated the daring undertaking. The habiliments are a loose gown girded about the waist and but one foot is covered, as it is represented that the Indians hurried her from the house but partially clothed. The hair falls loosely on the shoulders. In the relief representing the slaying, Mrs. Dustin is shown in a like position on the left, the boy, Samuel Leonardson in the center, and Mary Neff on the right, each armed with an Indian's tomahawk, ready to strike the blow for liberty or despair. The savages sleep soundly and an awful suspense and stillness seems to prevail.

Mr. Weeks began his task last January, and since that time has been at work assiduously in his studio, modeling the statue and reliefs. The model for the statue was finished in August, soon followed by the reliefs, and were cast by the Ames Manufacturing Company of Chicopee. It is recognized by all critics as a finished and perfect work of art, and adds another triumph to the works which have come from Mr. Weeks' hands, one of which is our splendid Soldier's Monument.

On December 30, 1909, the city of Haverhill ordered the use of a part of a public landing at the "West End," one hundred and fifty-two feet on the street, for the purpose of marking the spot where Hannah Duston landed on her return home from captivity. A mill-stone was placed thereon.

On January first, 1910, the Haverhill Water Works granted to the Association land at the corner of Kenoza Avenue and Concord Street, one hundred feet square with permission to erect a monument on the same. A mill-stone has been placed on the above named lot.

On July 10, 1911, it was ordered by the city of Haverhill that the schoolhouse on Monument Street be hereafter known as the "Hannah Duston School." It was ordered by the city of Haverhill that the last Wednesday in each school year be set aside as a day to be known as "Hannah Duston Day," in that school building.

It is stated in an early history of Nashua that the first house reached by Mrs. Dustin, on her return home down the river, was that of John Lovewell, father of Captain Lovewell, on the north side of Salmon Brook. Mr. Lovewell was one of the early settlers of Dunstable, the southern portion of Nashua. Matthew Thornton Chapter, D. A. R., has erected a marker on the site. It is claimed, in some accounts, that she had previously stopped in Merrimack, at the place where John Cromwell had built the first house in that town, about a mile below what in now Thornton's Ferry, hoping to find him, but the house had long before been destroyed by the Indians and Cromwell had fled.

She is reputed, also, to have been entertained at the house of Colonel Tyng, in Tyngsboro, Mass., below Nashua. This old house is of much historic interest, and has been an object of attention for a century and a half or more. Colonel Tyng was a notable character in his days and a friend of Wonolancet, the Indian chieftain, who is said to have been buried in the Tyng Cemetery, near the house.

On a large boulder near the mansion, the Colonial Dames have placed a tablet bearing this inscription:

> In this place lived during his last years and died in 1696 Wonolancet, last Sachem of the Merrimack Indians, son of Passaconaway, like his father a faithful friend of the early New England Colonists. Placed by the Massachusetts Society of Colonial Dames.

New Hampshire has also done her part in honoring the memory of Mrs. Dustin. When the original survey was made of land granted to Dartmouth College, by the State of New Hampshire, the mountain on the reservation was named "Dustin

Mountain," suggested by men prominent in the first college buildings at Hanover, N. H., one of whom was a Dustin descendant and bore the name of Dustin.

The citizens of New Hampshire have also commemorated the deed of Mrs. Dustin, and the Granite State shares with Massachusetts in the glory of the bravery of this pioneer settler. The island in the Merrimack River where the Indians were killed was chosen as a fitting spot to erect a monument to her memory. In 1874, five years before the Haverhill monument was erected, the citizens of Penacook, near the site of the Indian camp, contributed toward the erection of a suitable monument. The island on which it stands is connected with the mainland by highway and railroad bridges. The monument is of Concord granite. It represents Mrs. Dustin holding a tomahawk in one hand and grasping a number of scalps in the other. The pedestal is eighteen feet high, and the entire height of the monument is twenty-five feet. It was unveiled June 17, 1874. The inscriptions are carved on three sides of the pedestal, that on the west side being as follows:

Heroum Gesta
Fides. Justitia
Hannah Dustin
Mary Neff
Samuel Leonardson.
March 30, 1697.
Midnight.

Opposite, on the east side, are these words:

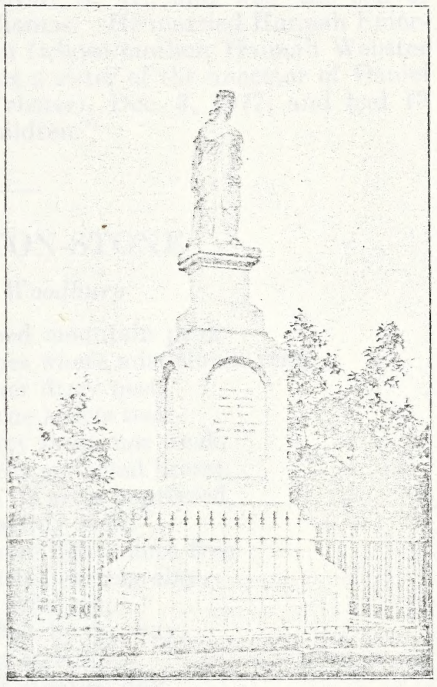
March
15 1697 30
The War-Whoop Tomahawk
Faggot and Infanticides
Were at Haverhill.
The Ashes of the Campfires at Night
and Ten of the Tribe
are Here.

The southerly side has the following extraordinary inscription, which has called out much comment:

Statua
1874.
Know ye that we with many plant it;
In trust to the state we give and grant it,
That the tide of men may never cant it,
Nor mar nor sever;
That pilgrims here may heed the mothers,
That truth and faith and all the others,
With banners high in glorious colors,
May stand forever.

The Dustin burial lot in the old Pentucket cemetery, Haverhill, Mass., has been graded and laid down to grass and a park laid out behind it.

When Hannah Duston was taken



Hannah Duston Monument, Penacook, N.H.

by the Indians she had been the mother of twelve children, four had died previously, the father saved seven, the twelfth child, a baby of six days was killed by the savage captors before commencing the wearisome march. After Mrs. Duston's return from captivity a thirteenth child, a daughter, named Lydia, was born. The eight children lived to grow up, all married and left large families of boys and girls, consequently a numerous posterity is scattered not only throughout New England but

from the Atlantic to the Pacific Coast. Many articles owned by the original Duston family are in existence, some in these different families and others in the possession of the Haverhill Historical Society.

Numerous New Hampshire town histories have references to Mrs. Duston. The History of Hancock gives the story of her heroism, as told by her great-grandson, David K. Duston, who had it many times from his father.

The History of Candia mentions Moses Duston, Captain in Colonel Ried's Regiment, in 1778, and in attendance at a court martial at Springfield, Mass., and at Charlestown, N. H., in 1781, as a great-grandson of Hannah Duston.

The History of Antrim speaks of Zachaeus Dustin, great-great-grandson of Hannah, as having had some of her wearing apparel, which is still in possession of some of the descendants.

The History of Francestown says: "Thomas Duston or Dustin, originally written Durston, lived in Haverhill, Mass., as early as 1676; came from Dover, N. H., and was the son of Thomas. He married Hannah Emerson (whose mother, Hannah Webster was a sister of the ancestor of Daniel Webster), Dec. 3, 1677, and had 13 children."

TO C. E. WHITON-STONE

By Benjamin C. Woodbury

Like to some lofty, snow-capped mountain peak
  Sun-crowned, above the slopes where mist clouds rest,
  Where eagle circles round her dizzy nest,
Within that azure realm the true hearts seek
Where no doubt quails, no petty fault, nor weak,
  Where soulless form but seeks maternal breast,
  Where hope its own, within its arms is pressed,
Then on and on, beyond all earthly reek.
A realm where soaring soul more light, more free
  Than body, form, or trammeled earthly clay,
In which no sound, or beat of fitful sea,
  No darksome night, no shadow by the way,
But rest long sought, one vast eternity,
  And just the calm of bright ethereal day.

O thou, who joyful in thy heaven dreams
  Wilt beckon faintly from the land of bliss,
  Tho' thou art gone to join the host we miss
Divinest Singer, when the vision seems
So sweet, why moan: the twilight gleams
  Fade into night; the sunlight's kiss
  Awakes the morn, for thee and This—
The universe, untimed to-morrow beams.
Brief dream of life, each day a dream, a year,
  Whose brief concourse but dulls the bitter sting,
To him the crown who casteth out all fear;
  O Dreamer, as thy songs forever sing
Falls gently from the lid of time a tear
  For thee who soaring brushed an angel's wing.

PIONEERS OF LITTLE HARBOR AND VICINITY

By J. M. Moses

Brewster's "Rambles about Portsmouth" was called by Professor E. D. Sanborn one of the best books ever printed in New Hampshire. Two generations of delighted readers have confirmed this estimate, and it is not likely that any later history of the place will supersede it, or surpass it in general interest and value.

As a history of Portsmouth, however, it leaves much to be desired. It is not infallibly correct, though on that score most other historians have reason to refrain from throwing stones. Of family history it has little, compared with later local histories, though genealogical data are most abundant in the city and church records, and still mostly unprinted. In antiquarian matters, especially the locations of the early settlers, a more extended account is now possible, thanks to the indexing of the state records.

A treatment of the history of the land, like that in Stackpole's "Old Kittery," would be of great interest, and will no doubt sometime be made; though as yet Portsmouth lags behind the other Piscataqua settlements in the publication of the particulars of its history. Hence the charitable contributions of an outsider.

First, an outline of leading facts, as given by historians. Odiorne's Point was settled by David Thompson in 1623. About 1626 he removed to Thompson's Island, in Boston Harbor, and some think Odiorne's Point was deserted from then till 1630. Edward Hilton settled on Dover Point, probably in 1623, certainly before 1630, and, as this settlement was continuously maintained, a strong claim is made that it should be regarded as the first permanent settlement.

It is admitted that the first white child was born at Odiorne's Point, and that a house may have been first completed there. The Colonial Dames have set a monument near the supposed place of landing.

With the coming of Mason's company, in 1630, Odiorne's Point became the center and point of departure for Masonian operations. From the "Great House" there, in 1645, Henry Sherburne ran a ferry to Great Island, now Newcastle, which was then ahead of Portsmouth; to Rowe's, just north of the mouth of Sagamore Creek, where a little settlement was growing up; to Strawberrybank, where was another "Great House," the beginning of Portsmouth city; and to the other side of the Piscataqua. A cemetery was established, where the earliest pioneers, including Ambrose Gibbons, were buried. About forty graves can now be distinguished, none of them inscribed. As late as 1666 Thomas Walford, in his will, directed that he should be buried "in the burying-place, neare Mr. Henry Shirburne's."

The loss of the first book of Portsmouth records leaves the history of the first generation shrouded in great darkness, though considerable has been written from such data as could be obtained. By the middle of the seventeenth century Portsmouth land grants and recorded deeds begin to throw light. The following fragmentary notes, from these sources, may be of interest till something better is offered.

John Odiorne bought a house and land in Portsmouth of Oliver Trimmings in 1656, which was the year when Oliver's wife, Susannah, professed to have been so grievously bewitched by Goody Walford. Doubtless they went to some place where there was better protection against witches. In 1660 John Odiorne had

PIONEERS OF LITTLE HARBOR AND VICINITY

one acre of land in possession, and had forty-two acres more allotted him. April 1, 1661, he had a house next a marsh "in the Little Harbor on the other side of the creek" from south-west corner of Newcastle. He was evidently south of Little Harbor bay, or of Sagamore Creek, in 1671 and afterwards.

In addition to what is given in the Odiorne genealogy, it can be stated that John had a daughter, Mary, who married John Swaine, mariner, of Newcastle, and that both of them were dead in 1703, leaving sons, John and Richard, of whom Richard was a pioneer in Barrington, with many descendants.

Down the coast a little from Odiorne's Point, and extending back to Cold Pond, was the farm of James Johnson, who, with wife Mary, November 6, 1660, sold it to George Wallis, "sometime of Newfoundland." April 1, 1661, Johnson bought the house and an acre of land that had been the home of Alexander and Ann Batchelder, in Newcastle, about where the Wentworth Hotel now stands. Eight acres had been laid out here to Alexander Batchelder, November 19, 1658, the bounds being recorded as follows :

"From south-west at the waterside nearest the east end of his old pale to a great pine tree north-east, marked, about 33 rod or pole, & from thence north-west west to the waterside, with the neck of land & meadow called formerlie by the name of humphrey's poynt, he purchasing the meadow of Jeremiah Walford." A lot here had been granted to Batchelder, August 11, 1651.

Batchelder and wife were dead in 1661, leaving a son, John. Johnson was dead in 1678, leaving widow Mary and daughters Mary and Hannah, wives of John Odiorne and Thomas Jackson, who heired a considerable estate on the south shore of Newcastle.

George Wallis was born, by deposition, about 1619. He was dead in 1685, leaving widow, Eleanor, sons, William, George and Caleb, a daughter, Honor, and two others, that were wives of Walter Randall and James Berry. The son Caleb was probably the Caleb Wallis (1668-1714) of Beverly, Mass. The other two sons divided the farm between them, George, Jr., taking land that adjoined James Randall.

This James Randall, carpenter, had bought of Joseph Mason, July 20, 1668, a house in Little Harbor, and land to reach from said house to the Sandy Beach, about a mile and a half. Randall was there in 1678, 1688, and onward. June 3, 1691, he agreed with the second George Wallis on the boundary between their lands. The record of this agreement, if not very illuminating to a reader who has not visited the place, at least shows the contiguity of the Randall, Wallis and Odiorne farms. It is as follows:

"Beginning at a stake drove down by the Neke side at the west end of said Wallis' marsh, from thence on a straight line on the westerly side of a point of upland to a red oak, marked, standing on the west side of the path that goes from Wallis' now dwelling house down to the Randduo, and from the red oak round as the path goeth down to the landing place by John Odiorne's stage, & on the north-west side of said Wallis' gate."

"And the bounds between said Randall and said Wallis on the south-east side of said Wallis' land takes its beginning at the highway at the north-west corner of said Randall's, thence on a straight line down to a rock at the seaside, where Johnson's fence formerly was."

As some very erroneous Wallis genealogy is in print, I will give a little that I have proved. William Wallis married Jane Drake, December 15, 1673. February 11, 1722–3 he deeded his estate, all he owned "between Odiorne's Point and Sandy Beach," to his son, Samuel, mentioning two daughters, Jane, wife of Stephen Lang, and Sarah, wife of

Joshua Foss. He probably was father of William Wallis of Greenland.

Samuel Wallis, June 4, 1732, had wife, Hannah, daughter of William Seavey. He died in 1741, leaving four sons: Samuel, who married Mary Moses, and lived on the homestead; Ebenezer, who left no children; George, who settled in Epsom, where he had many descendants; and William, who married Comfort Cotton, and had sons, Samuel, William (of Northwood), and Spencer.

George Wallis, second, married, November 18, 1686, Ann Shortridge. Both deeded in 1719. He was dead in 1726, leaving only one son, Caleb, an idiot, for whose support provision was made. There were daughters, Ann, wife of Abraham Barnes, Mary, second wife of Benjamin Seavey, Esther, wife of Nathaniel Berry, Deborah, wife of Christopher Scheggel, and Hannah, wife of Edward Randall.

The salt marshes were the great attraction to settlers agriculturally inclined. They yielded a kind of hay on which cattle throve well, in a region not very favorable to grass production. The high value of marsh, compared with upland, is shown by inventories. That of the estate of Walter Abbott, dated June 18, 1667, has the following appraisals: "80 acres land near James Cate's, 50 pounds; 57 acres by the Great Swamp, 30 pounds; 7 acres salt marsh at Great House, 35 pounds." The marshes near Odiorne's Point and Concord Point determined the locations of the first farmers of Rye, which was then called Sandy Beach. This name was applied to all the land between Sandy Beach, proper, and Sagamore Creek; but it did not go below Rye Harbor, where it met the north line of Hampton.

South of Sagamore Creek the first small creek was called Sherburne's creek, and the next, Seavey's, the upper end of which is now called Berry's brook, which has its source near the southern Greenland railroad station. The creek at Concord Point was sometimes called Little River.

January 31, 1648, there was granted to William Berry "a lott upon the neck of land upon the south side of the littell River at the Sandie beach," and to Robert Pudington a lot on the north side the river.

Compare this with the New Hampshire State Papers, Vol. 31, page 800, where, June 13, 1717, "Wee, James Berry, son of William Berry of sandy beech, deceasd, & John Berry & Joshua ffoss, Grand children of the said Wm. Berry, deceasd, "divide into six equal parts "the Neck of land Granted the said Wm. Berry about Sixty [seventy?] years since, and in our possession Ever Since sd Wm. Berry Deceas'd." The plot annexed shows the location of William Berry's house and barn.

July 10, 1648, Berry had sold Antony Ellins his house and eight acres in Portsmouth, perhaps east of South Mill, as the land there was later called Antony Ellins' Neck. Before going to Sandy Beach he probably lived near William Seavey, as a record of March 17, 1653, refers to William Berry's "ould house, that is by William Sevy's," and also to "his house upon the necke."

He was dead June 28, 1654, leaving widow, Jane. His children are said to have been, John, Joseph, James, William, and Elizabeth, wife of John Locke. Apparently there was another daughter, who was mother of Joshua Foss.

March 31, 1650, Anthony Brackett, planter, sold William Cotton his homestead at the head of Salt Creek. August 13, 1649, there had been granted Brackett "a lott betwen Robert Pudington and William Berry at the head of the Sandie beach fresh River at the wester branch tharof." He had a house there in 1653. He was killed by the Indians about 1691.

His daughter Eleanor married, December 26, 1661, John Johnson, born, by deposition, in 1637. They removed in 1668 from Newcastle to

Greenland, where they had many descendants. Of this family undoubtedly was the Joanna Johnson that married, April 27, 1692, John Kate; a name which has twice been printed John Kase. I am assured by expert authority it is Kate in the original. This was Deacon John Cate of Greenland. He married, November 29, 1710, Judith Emmons, who could not have been the mother of the elder children, John, William, Eleazar and Rosamond, as implied in the Cate genealogy.

A lot containing twenty acres of upland and eight acres of meadow, apparently near Anthony Brackett's, was laid out March 17, 1653, to Francis Rand. He was evidently in this vicinity in 1671 and 1688. His will, dated December 31, 1689, mentioned wife, Christian, sons, Thomas, Samuel (with wife Mary), John and Nathaniel, and daughters, Sarah Herrick and Mary Barns; also upland and marsh adjoining Anthony Brackett.

March 20, 1656, there were measured out to Nathaniel Drake "fouer ackers at the sandy beach at the farther eand thearof, which was to him granted formerly, which bounds doth extend from the norther end of his ould field, and doth extend toward the Creek's mouth." As his "ould field" was probably near his home, we may place him south of Concord Point, a neighbor to William Berry, whose widow he is said to have married.

April 27, 1691, Nathaniel Drake, aged 78, and Abram Drake, aged about 70, testified about the family of John Bland, saying that he came from Colchester, England, and that they had known his daughter Isabel from childhood. A clue to the English origin of the Drakes.

The Seaveys lived on opposite sides of the Seavey's creek; William on the north side, with land extending probably to Sherburne's creek, Thomas on the south side. Near them, on land that had been William Berry's, probably in his "ould house," lived Richard Tucker, who, with George Cleeve, had made the first settlement in Portland, Maine, in 1633. A monument has been erected there to their memory. After some years Tucker left Portland and came to Portsmouth, where he was selectman in 1654. He died in 1679, over eighty-five years old, survived by wife Margaret.

The following, from the Provincial Court Papers, dated October 5, 1686, throws light on locations.

"The deposition of John Moses, aged seaventy years or thereabout. This deponant saith that some time about three or four years before Mr. Richard Tucker was lost: he the said Tucker being at the hous of this deponant, this deponant did then ask the said Tucker whether or no he had any assurance of the place wherin he then dwelt: which was a hous standing upon the land which lyeth on the south side of the Creeck which is between William Seavy's and Thomas Seavy's, sometimes in the hands of William Berry deseaced, which is opposite against the hous of William Seavey: and this deponant testifieth that the said Tucker replied I have no assurance: you know the bargain as well as my Self: I was to have the place as long as I and my wife do live: and this is the whole truth to the best of this deponant's knowledg."

As early as March 4, 1646, it was voted that John Sherburne should have a house-lot "at the head of the creek betwene William Sevy and Henry Sherborn." In 1658 John Sherburne bought at the Plains, where he settled, and where descendants of his still live.

March 20, 1656, it was voted "that no man shall take mony for ferryage from goodman Sherborne's neck to the Great Island, nor from goodman Johnson." "Sherborne's neck," I judge to have been the same as Sander's Point, from which the bridge now goes to the Wentworth Hotel.

January 29, 1677-8, Henry Sherborne deeded his son John "all the tract of land called Sander's Point,

about three acres, "with twenty-six acres adjoining"; also "my dwelling-house, in which I now live," etc., with the land "lying near Little Harbor by the Piscataqua River, bounded east by the said Little Harbor, north with land of Tobias Lear, south with the creek commonly called Sherburne's creek, and so up the creek till it comes to the place commonly called the old house, then northward to Tobias Lear's land, having on the west side thereof a piece of land which I have given my son Samuel for maintaining my daughter Rebecca."

An article of mine in the GRANITE MONTHLY of November, 1913, treated of the settlers north of Sagamore Creek. On page 367 I am convinced that the footnote is right, rather than the text. The original Crowder-Jackson farm extended from the Hunking (later Wentworth) farm westward along Salt Creek to the little inlet next west of the bridge to Belle Isle, running back far enough to make twenty-five or thirty acres. It was enlarged by further grants on the south. John Locke's eight acres adjoined the west side of the little inlet, on the east side of which were the two acres sold by the Jacksons to John Wyatt (whose widow married Nathan White). John Jones's land adjoined John Locke's on the west. In 1663 the hinterlands of John Jackson and John Jones adjoined each other, and extended to within eighty rods of Sagamore Creek. (N. H. Deeds 2–110b.)

TWILIGHT

By Mary Alice Dwyer

The sun has sunk far o'er the meadows,
And the cricket chirps from the lea,
As I wander alone in the woodland,
And my thoughts turn to love and to thee.

I can see you in fancy's picture,
As you look in your dimity gown,
And I take in my own your soft fingers,
Tinted a delicate brown.

And as the twilight deepens,
And o'erhead the stars appear,
I enfold you in my arms, love,
And tell you that story, dear.

But as night winds fan my brow, love,
They bring to my cheeks a caress,
And the perfume of old-fashioned roses,
From the grave near my feet, where you rest.

Your arms cling no longer about me,
Your phantom dissolves into air,
And I stand alone in the starlight,
An old man, with silvery hair.

TO THE END OF THE ROAD

By Shirley W. Harvey

"But maybe it hasn't an end," I objected.

"Yes, it has, right up on the tippity-top of that hill, clear way, way up—and I want to go there."

Nibs and I were standing at the foot of the path from the house, debating the route of our regular afternoon walk. Nibs was an adopted relation of mine, about six years old. In reality he belonged to an old college chum whom I was visiting. I had adopted Nibs, for I was somewhat short of relatives of that caliber; and Nibs had adopted me, as a child adopts everything that comes into its path and happens to take its fancy, without question or reservation. We were accustomed to spend much of the day together, and our afternoon rambles were a part of our regular program, only of late it had become something of a problem to decide where to go. Nibs was beginning to want to go to the end of things. On this particular afternoon he had expressed a wish, which promptly grew into a resolution, to go to the end of the road winding up over the hill behind the house. I knew it didn't have an end, and Nibs knew it did, and he wanted to go there. He stood defiantly faced in the direction of the alluring road, rubbing the back of his hand up and down over the end of his nose, a habit he had when he was thinking.

"Nibs," said I, "you mustn't rub your nose like that. Do you want to have it turn into a pug nose?"

Nibs looked at the back of his hand intently for a moment, and then gave his nose a vigorous rub. "No, it won't," he said, "'cause Aunt Annie says it is that already—and I want to go to the end of the road. Maybe it leads to the land of—of Go-shum," he added, stumbling over the last word and putting the accent heavily on the first syllable.

"Land of Goshum?" I said incredulously, "Where in the world did you ever hear of the Land of Goshum?"

"That's what Aunt Annie said last night when she dropped the pickle jar. Yessir, just like that—'Land of Goshum.' You s'pose it does lead there?" he went on, the light of exploration kindling in his eyes.

"I'm sure I don't know. I tell you what, Nibs, we will walk to the top of the hill and *see* if it ends there."

"It does," said Nibs emphatically, as if that settled the matter.

So we started off together up the winding road, with our faces set toward the afternoon sun, and the thirst for exploration in our hearts. Nibs trotted along by my side, one hand clutching my middle finger, and the other alternately thrusting a rather grimy thumb in and out of his mouth, and wiping it on his white nickers. Nibs was somewhat of a cross between a cherub and a monkey. He was like a monkey and not a cherub, in that he didn't have wings; and like a cherub and not a monkey in that he didn't have a tail; otherwise the differing characteristics were less marked. At present he was mostly monkey,—and acted like one. He kept jumping from one side of the road to the other at the least provocation. He insisted on stopping at a woodchuck's hole and looking as far into it as his own bulk would permit, in an endeavor to see the bottom; and was almost reduced to tears because I was unable—or, as he conceived it, unwilling—to be a *genius loci* and make him small enough to enter and seek the end. He found his consolation in an empty sardine can that caught his eye from the other side of the road, where someone had cast it from a passing carriage. It was dirty and had a sickening, fishy smell which was a source of wonder to Nibs. He was quite heart-broken when I refused to put it in my pocket and carry it home for him, so that he might hoard it away with his other treasures. It was some time before he got over his disappointment, and for fully five

minutes he trudged along with no other sign of vocal activity than an occasional sniffle. His first notice that he had returned to his wonted humor was the process of scuffing his toes along through the thick dust of the horse-path, with a little kick at the end of every scuff, sending a shower of dust over my shoes just that morning polished. Suddenly he stopped, and stooping to the roadway, exhumed a roundish stone of a peculiar deep brown shade. What kind of a stone it was, and where it had come from I hadn't the least notion; but Nibs, after looking at it for a full minute, popped it into his mouth and began to roll it about with his tongue.

"Nibs, Nibs, what in heaven's name are you trying to do?" I cried in consternation, forcing him to disgorge.

"It's a choc-choc," answered Nibs indignantly, with a hurt-puppy expression in his eyes. "Aunt Annie gave me some last night and they were awful good. Although," he added as an afterthought, "they *weren't* as hard as this one."

"You are mistaken this time, Nibs, this isn't a chocolate; and you mustn't put things that you pick up into your mouth. They may have germs on them."

"What's a germ?" he demanded promptly.

"Oh," said I vaguely, "they are what make little boys sick." Nibs digested this in silence for a moment, rubbing his nose up and down with the back of his hand.

"Are green apples germs?" he asked.

The road wound gently up with many twists and turns, its edges bordered with a wild growth of golden-rod that was in the richest of its mid-season bloom. A horde of plump, lazy bumble-bees wandered aimlessly about among the bright blossoms, or clung nodding to the golden clusters that bent and swayed with their weight. Nibs was very much interested in the busy little insects, and stopped to wonder at one particularly fat old bumble-bee that was crawling over a mass of flowers, keeping up a gentle buzzing with his wings. "Don't touch them, Nibs," I said warningly. He drew back a step, clasping his hands behind him as he twisted his whole body back and forth in an emphatic negative.

"They bite," he said solemnly, "only they do it with the wrong end."

The afternoon was drawing to a close and our shadows were lagging farther and farther behind us as we climbed the last pitch of the hill. Nibs pointed a tiny hand at the sugar-orchard looming black across the intervening pasture land.

"It's full of cinnamon bears," he whispered in an awed little voice. "Aunt Annie said so, an' she said they would eat little boys," and his eyes looked questioningly into mine for confirmation.

"Perhaps they would, Nibs, I really can't say."

"Do you s'pose they would eat *you*?" he asked.

"I dare say they would, if they got me," I said.

"Then I hope they don't get you," said Nibs as he thrust his little fist into mine for the final climb to the top of the hill.

When we mounted the last water-bar, and stood looking down on the other side of the slope, we could see the road still running away from us until it lost itself in many twists and turns in the valley below. "Well, Nibs, you see it *doesn't* end here." The little fellow stood in the middle of the road looking thoughtfully at the landscape ahead. He was all cherub just then, as he stood there with the last rays of the sun playing about his small figure, and his hand busily rubbing his tiny nose, which, as his aunt had said, *did* have a tendency to turn up.

"Yes, it *does*," said Nibs firmly, "only," he added flashing a bright smile up at me, "it begins again."

BLANCHE OF CASTILE

By L. Adelaide Sherman

The poets long have sung of Trojan Helen—
A soulless woman with a lovely face;
Of Egypt's queen most beautiful and stately,
With eye bewitching and with form of grace;
Godiva, golden-haired and tender-hearted,
And many and many another time-sweet name,
That echoes down across the misty ages,
Some with pure praise and some with bitter blame.

But I will sing of Blanche, the queenly regent—
Blanche of Castile, who ruled in stormy France—
Whose name must stand for high resolve and courage,—
Who staked her throne upon the merest chance.
She lived in days when priest-craft cursed the nation
And o'er the people held an iron sway;
They burdened all the poor with tax so heavy
That none in all the land had means to pay.

"Throw them in prison who refuse to pay it,"
So spake the priests, and the grim work began.
The jails were filled with all those sorrowing peasants,
Woman and infant with the toilworn man.
A sight most terrible was this to witness,
The dungeons filled, the dungeons flowing o'er;
But, when they brought the story to their regent,
She rose at once and sought the prison door.

"Bring me the keys," cried Blanche, the wrathful beauty.
"Ah, no, we dare not, for the priests have said."
She seized an axe, the trembling guardsman's weapon,
And, swinging it above her regal head,
She smote a blow upon the door of iron
That gave new courage to her fearsome men,
Then haughtily she turned her to the jailer
And as their queen called for the key again.

"Now will ye free," she cried, "my suffering people?
Will ye be less than I, a woman, brave?"
Then came they forth to kneel and kiss her garments—
Those stricken ones that she had dared to save.
Great as the greatest must we ever hail her,
Blanche of Castile, who brought her people aid;
And little recked of all the priestly power—
A woman womanly and unafraid.

LIFE AND THE LIVING

By Georgiana Rogers

I may lack ambition and the right kind of feel,
But I often times get thinking and I think a great, great deal;
That to live and let live in the present, right now,
Is the only ambition that's right anyhow.
Is it really worth while to think you are rich
And know that your neighbor is down in the ditch;
Don't expect to leave money or even a name
That's going to establish for you a great fame.
For when we are dead, we are dead a long time,
So really, what's the use of trying to climb?
I may lack ambition and the right kind of feel,
But life and the living to me do appeal,
And to make somebody happy, or even content,
Makes life as a whole—not wholly misspent.

NEW HAMPSHIRE NECROLOGY

CHARLES A. FARR

Charles Albert Farr, youngest son of the late John Farr, who was a leading citizen and lawyer of Littleton for many years, died at his home in that town, June 25, 1913.

Mr. Farr was born in Glover, Vt., February 5, 1848, the family removing to Littleton the next year, where he grew up and received his education in the public school, and at Kimball Union Academy, Meriden. In early life he was a clerk in the general store of his uncle, Nelson C. Farr, but at the age of 22 he formed a partnership with John F. Tilton and engaged in the boot and shoe trade in Littleton, continuing till 1873, when they bought out a dry goods establishment. Later, Mr. Farr withdrew and went into partnership, in trade with Arthur F. Dow. Subsequently he was in business alone, several years, till 1893, when he retired and engaged in insurance which he continued through life.

Politically he was a Republican, though voting for Horace Greely for president in 1872. He had served two terms on the school board of Union District, held various minor town offices, and was for four years Register of Deeds for the County of Grafton. He was a member of Burns Lodge, A. F. and A. M.; and of White Mountain Grange. He was also an active member and a deacon of the Congregational Church of Littleton. The late congressman, Maj. Evarts W. Farr, and Capt. George Farr, both prominent in the Union service in the Civil War, were his brothers, and in natural ability he was surpassed by neither.

He married, September 22, 1869, Florence, daughter of the late Curtis C. Bowman of Littleton, who died in 1886, leaving one daughter, Helen M., now the wife of Howard M. Ballon of Honolulu, H. I.

HENRY H. FOLSOM

Henry H. Folsom, a member of the well-known Boston law firm of Powers, Folsom and Powers (Hon. Wilbur H. Powers being the senior member), was shot and instantly killed by his wife, while driving from Exeter toward their summer home in Newmarket, June 20.

Mrs. Folsom, who was formerly Mary Hardy, daughter of Capt. William Hardy of Dover, had been insane some years since, and confined in a hospital for treatment, but was supposed to have recovered and returned home about two years ago. Recently, however, there had been renewed symptoms of mental disorder, but no dangerous tendency was suspected, till this sudden and fatal attack of homicidal mania resulted in this terrible tragedy.

Mr. Folsom was a son of Hon. Channing Folsom of Newmarket, formerly State Superintendent of Public Instruction, and was born in Portsmouth, August 28, 1871. He was graduated from Dartmouth College, where he held high rank both as a scholar and athlete, in 1892. After graduation he taught for a time, but soon entered upon the study of law, was admitted to the bar and has since been in practice in Boston, though having his home in Somerville, where he had been prominent in public and social life, having served many years upon the school board and for the last five years as chairman. He was an active member of the Newmarket Club,

and of the Somerville Sons and Daughters of New Hampshire, was prominent in Masonry and in various social organizations.

Mr. Folsom was a man of fine presence, engaging personal qualities, and held excellent rank in his profession, and his sudden and tragic death was a severe shock, and brought a distinct sense of loss into many circles.

The funeral was at Newmarket, June 23, service being conducted by Rev. Charles L. Noyes, D.D., of the Winter Hill Congregational Church of Somerville, where Mr. Folsom worshipped, and was largely attended. Interment was at Riverside Cemetery, Newmarket.

MARTHA DANA SHEPARD

Martha Dana Shepard, long a prominent figure in New England musical circles, and the best known pianist that New Hampshire ever produced, died at her home in Dorchester, Mass., on Saturday, July 18.

She was a native of the town of New Hampton, born in 1842, the daughter of Dr. John A. and Sarah J. Dana. Both her parents were musical, and she developed remarkable talents in that direction at a very early age. Her father was her first instructor, but she was soon placed under the tuition of an eminent Boston teacher, and her abilities developed so rapidly that at the age of fifteen she appeared as a concert pianist, with marked success and her career was a notable one from that time. In the famous festivals given in Concord by Professors Morey and Davis, half a century ago, she was a central figure, and it is a matter of general repute that she has appeared at more musical festivals and concerts than any other woman in New England and probably in the entire country.

She married, in 1864, Allen B. Shepard of Holderness, now Ashland. In 1881 they removed to Boston, establishing a home in the Dorchester district, where Mrs. Shepard has been prominent in social as well as musical circles. She was the organizer and leader of the choral class of the Dorchester Woman's Club, and had been similarly connected with the Melrose Woman's Club. She was also a prominent member of the New Hampshire Daughters of Boston, as she was of the New Hampton Alumni Association, being a graduate of the New Hampton Institution. For many years she was organist of the First Unitarian church of Milton, Mass.

Mrs. Shepard had two sons, one of whom, Frank E., survives.

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER'S NOTES

With only a few days remaining in which to file candidacies, before the primary election, September 1, the political situation in New Hampshire is becoming decidedly interesting. At this writing, four men have formally entered the race for gubernatorial nominations—John C. Hutchins and Albert W. Noone, Democrats, and Rosecrans W. Pillsbury and Rolland H. Spaulding, Republicans. Senator Jacob H. Gallinger has filed his candidacy for renomination, on the Republican side, and Congressman Raymond B. Stevens for the Democratic Senatorial nomination. Of Congressional candidates there are two Republicans already formally in the field on the Republican side in the First District—Rufus N. Elwell of Exeter, and ex-Congressman Cyrus A. Sulloway of Manchester, while Frederic W. Shontell of the latter city some time since announced his purpose to be a candidate, and will undoubtedly file, as will Congressman Eugene E. Reed, who will be unopposed for the Democratic nomination. On the Democratic side, in the Second District, Mayor Charles J. French of Concord and Enos N. Sawyer of Franklin, President of the State Senate, are in the field, as are Edward H. Wason of Nashua, and ex-Mayor Charles G. Shedd of Keene, on the Republican side. Thus far there are no Progressive party candidates in the field for any of the more important offices, but it is generally expected that some will be entered before the time limit expires.

The towns of Fremont and Raymond have already, this year, celebrated their one hundred and fiftieth anniversaries—the latter observance occurring, very successfully, July 4. The town of Lancaster has a similar observance August 12 and 13, and on October 24, Claremont, the largest town in the state, will celebrate its one hundred and fiftieth anniversary.

It is now definitely announced that the Franklin Pierce statue, provided for by the last legislature, will be completed in time for dedication some time in October next.

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER'S NOTES

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THE GRANITE MONTHLY

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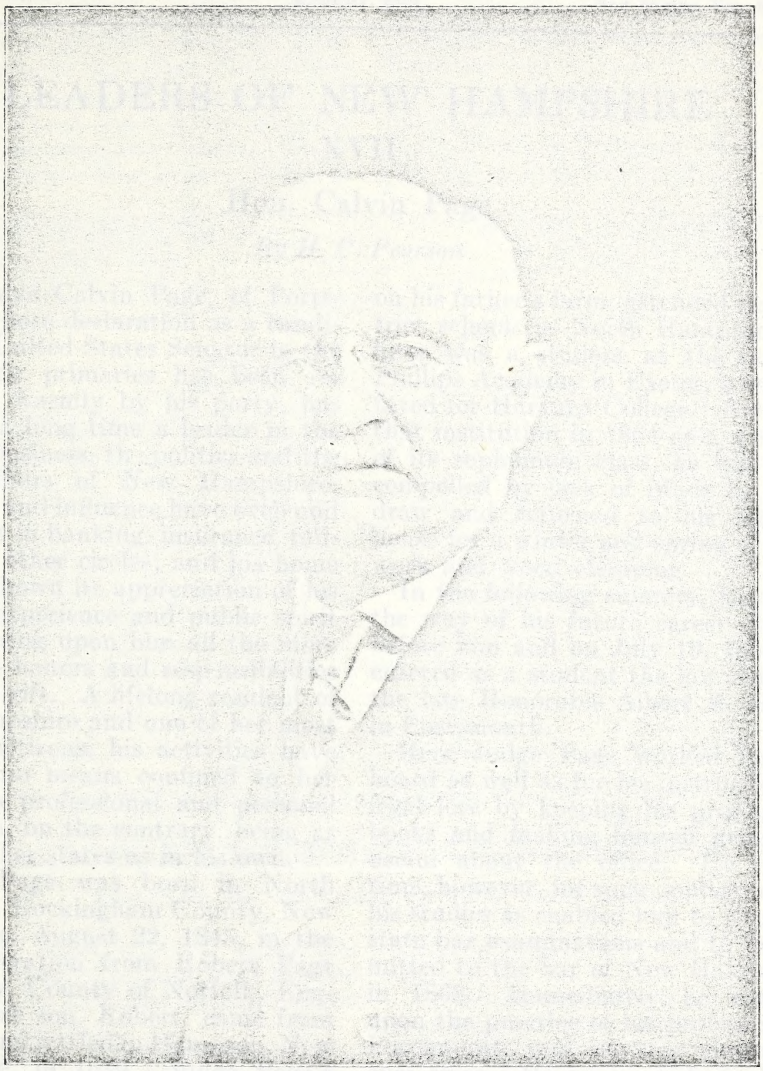
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HON. CALVIN PAGE



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LEADERS OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

XVII

Hon. Calvin Page

By H. C. Pearson

Honorable Calvin Page, of Portsmouth, whose declaration as a candidate for United States Senator in the Democratic primaries has been received so warmly by his party, has been for a long time a leader in the law, the business, the politics and the public affairs of New Hampshire. His name and influence have been and are potent in banking, insurance, railroad and other circles; and his home city has shown its appreciation of his wisdom, experience and public spirit by conferring upon him all the more important honors and responsibilities within its gift. A lifelong resident of New Hampshire and one of her most valuable citizens, his activities have been by no means confined to her limits, his professional and personal reputation, on the contrary, being as high in other states as in his own.

Judge Page was born in North Hampton, Rockingham County, New Hampshire, August 22, 1845, in the tenth generation from Robert Page of Ormsby, County of Norfolk, England, whose son, Robert, came from England and settled in Hampton, New Hampshire, in 1639. Judge Page's ancestors in succeeding generations were farmers and good citizens of Hampton and North Hampton. His father, Captain Simon Dow Page of the state militia, married Judith Rollins of Loudon and to them one son and three daughters were born.

The son, Calvin, spent his boyhood on his father's farm, attended the district schools in North Hampton and later was a student at the famous Phillips Academy in Exeter, where he fitted for Harvard College. Entering that institution in 1864 as a member of its sophomore class, he was soon compelled by lack of funds to withdraw and returned to his father's house for a winter and spring of farm work and wood chopping.

In the following summer, however, the way of his future career opened before him and on July 19, 1865, he entered as a student the law office of the late Honorable Albert R. Hatch in Portsmouth.

Here Judge Page worked for his board as well as for his instruction in legal lore by keeping his preceptor's books and making himself generally useful about the office. He found time, however, for such application to his studies as enabled him to pass the state bar examinations and to be admitted to the bar of New Hampshire in 1868. Immediately he entered upon the practice of his profession in Portsmouth and so has continued ever since. He was president of the State Bar Association in 1904–5, and the annual address to the members of the bar by him dwelt principally upon the illegitimate use of the lobby in the legislature and the evil results of the then common free pass system.

As a lawyer, Judge Page was and is one of the most successful in the

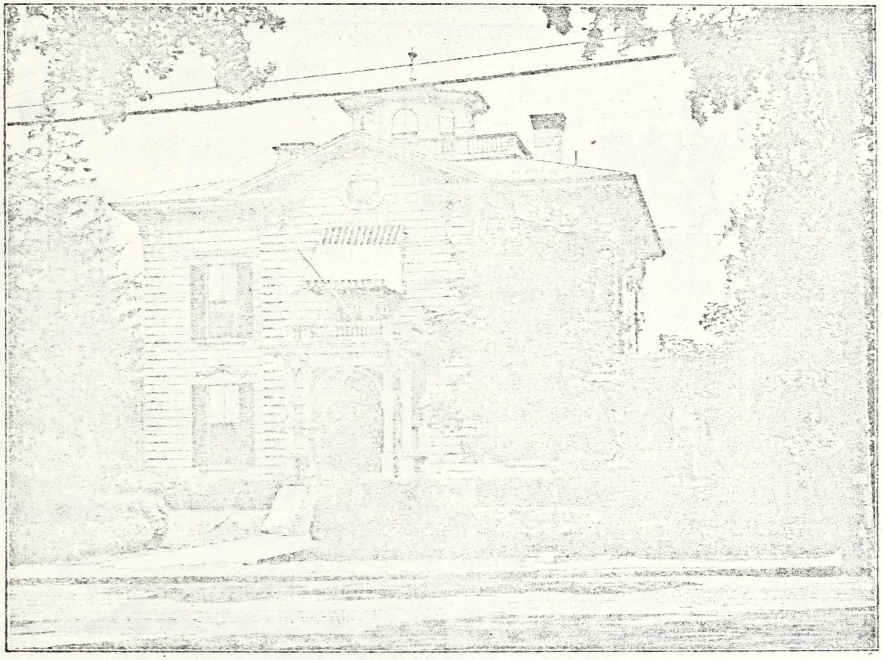
LEADERS OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

XVII

Hon. Calvin Page

By R. C. Axtell

state, his large and lucrative practice covering a wide range of territory, clientage and character of cases. In 1910 the demands upon his time and strength became so heavy and exhausting that he practically retired from general practice, retaining, however, his more important connections such as the care and management of the great Frank Jones estate, of which he is an executor and trustee. Those who remember how keen a judge of



Residence of Hon. Calvin Page. Front View, Middle Street

men Mr. Jones was will appreciate the compliment to Judge Page implied in his choice for these responsible and onerous positions

To give the reader an adequate idea as to how varied and important Judge Page's relations to the world of business have been and are it will be necessary only to list some of his chief official positions, past and present, in this connection, as follows: President of the New Hampshire National Bank of Portsmouth; Portsmouth Trust and Guarantee Company; Granite State Fire Insurance Company; Portsmouth Fire Association; Portsmouth Shoe Company; Suncook Waterworks Company; Eastman Freight Car Heater Company; Eastman Produce Company; Piscataqua Fire Insurance Company; Manchester and Lawrence Railroad; and Laconia Car Company Works; member of the American committee of management of the Frank Jones Brewing Company; director in the Upper Coös Railroad and in the Concord and Portsmouth Railroad, etc.

It is the solid success, the careful conservatism, the helpful upbuilding characteristic of Calvin Page as a business man upon which his friends lay equal stress with his brilliance as a lawyer, and his knowledge, experience and ability in public affairs, in urging his choice to the office to which he now aspires.

Truly remarkable, in fact, is the ability with which throughout his career Judge Page has driven the



difficult triple hitch of law, business and public service.

Always a Democrat, Judge Page, as a staunch and uncompromising member and leader of the minority party in the state, has been, up to this time, out of the line of approach to the highest elective offices; but in his home town his fellow-citizens have been choosing him to office after office for two score years, and President Cleveland in each of his two terms as chief executive of the nation was prompt to recognize Judge Page by appointing him to the important place of collector of internal revenue for the District of New Hampshire embracing the states of Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont, a position which he thus filled for eight years.

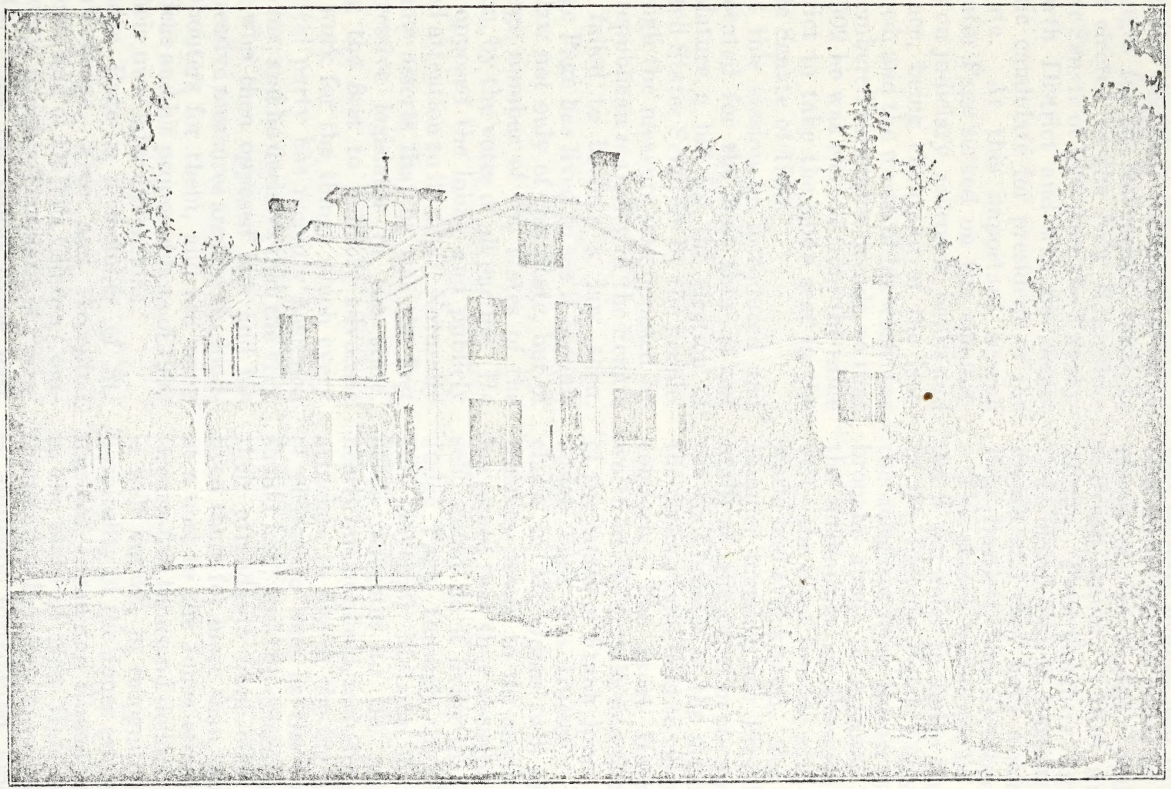
Twice, in 1884–1885 and again in 1899–1900, he has been Mayor Page of Portsmouth. For more than thirty years a member of the board of education and chairman of the high school committee, he has had great part in making the schools of the city one of the chief sources of its just pride. He has been city solicitor, judge of the municipal court, and member of the board of water commissioners.

In 1888, Judge Page was elected a delegate to the convention which assembled in Concord January 2, 1889, to propose amendments to the constitution of the state. It was a notable gathering, with Charles H. Bell of Exeter as its president and among its members such men as Isaac W. Smith, James F. Briggs, Henry E. Burnham, Charles H. Bartlett and David Cross of Manchester, Benjamin A. Kimball and Joseph B. Walker of Concord, John W. Sanborn of Wakefield, Frank N. Parsons, Isaac N. Blodgett and Alvah W. Sulloway of Franklin, William S. Ladd of Lancaster, Robert M. Wallace of Milford, Ellery A. Hibbard of Laconia, Ira Colby of Claremont and Dexter Richards of Newport. Judge Page had a prominent part in the work of the convention, the principal results of which were the change in time of legislative sessions



View in the Garden of Hon. Calvin Page





Residence of Hon. Calvin Page, Rear View



from June to January and the compensation of members by a fixed salary instead of a *per diem*.

He was himself one of the first to test the practical workings of these changes for in November, 1892, he was elected to the New Hampshire State Senate of 1893 from the Twenty-Fourth District and was the democratic candidate for president of the Senate. At this important session Senator Page served on the committees on judiciary, railroads, banks and finance, being chairman of the last-named, and the worth of his work was remembered through a decade, so that in 1902 he was elected from the same district to take the same seat in the State Senate of 1903.

At this session he introduced and advocated for the first time in our legislature a bill for the election of United States Senators by the people. Though the measure was opposed by the republican majority of the Senate and failed to become a law then, Judge Page has lived to see it become the law not only of this State, but of a large number of the states of the Union, by the votes of all parties. He also opposed the lobby and publicly called attention to its acts. Naturally he now asserts that he was the first progressive legislator in the state, being the first to publicly advocate and work for the things which every political party has recently hastened to favor; and he declares that the very men who then opposed him and his progressive measures are now the loudest shouters for them, and are using his ideas and his proposed laws of 1903 as their own later inventions.

Judge Page is a member of St. John's lodge, Free and Accepted Masons, and of DeWitt Clinton Commandery, Knights Templars, of Portsmouth, being the oldest living past commander of the latter body. He belongs to the Warwick Club, Portsmouth, and to various other clubs, societies and associations in his own city and elsewhere. He is a Unitarian in religious belief.

His spacious and hospitable residence is one of the finest in Portsmouth, famous as a city of beautiful and historic homes, and its magnificent flower garden is one of the show places of the region. Judge Page married, January 7, 1870, Arabella J. Moran. Their daughter, Agnes, married Colonel John H. Bartlett of Portsmouth and they have a son, Calvin Page Bartlett, born October 8, 1901.

This sketch would not be complete did it not refer to Judge Page's part in the famous Peace Conference of the delegates from Russia and Japan brought about in August, 1905, by the mediations of President Roosevelt—the most famous gathering the world had ever known. For this midsummer meeting the President naturally sought a spot in our state where the cool breezes at the mountains or the ocean would tend to calmness and comfort. The great Hotel Wentworth at Newcastle was then a part of the estate of Frank Jones of which Judge Page was trustee. Under a clause in Mr. Jones' will giving his trustees power to do anything with his estate that they thought he, himself, would do if living at the time, Judge Page, through the President and Governor McLane invited the peace delegates to the number of nearly one hundred, including all their attachés, to live at the big hotel free of charge so long as the conference should last; and the delegates and all their attendants from both nations lived there for more than thirty days at a cost to the Jones estate of over twenty-five thousand dollars. And as is well known, in recognition of the hospitality of the Jones estate and its trustees, Japan and Russia each gave to the state of New Hampshire ten thousand dollars, the income of which is annually distributed among the charitable institutions of the state.

Judge Page's long and useful career, so filled with private enterprise and public service, is now, as may be learned even from this brief outline, at the height of its achievement. The

solid success, personal, professional, political, won by this son of New Hampshire, is the more notable because it has come through his own unaided efforts in the face of many obstacles and difficulties. And appreciation by his fellows of what his efforts have meant to the community as well as to himself have taken other forms than the many already mentioned, including, notably, the conferring upon him of the honorary degree of Master of Arts by Dartmouth College in 1902.

Of brisk and vigorous, yet pleasing, personality, widely experienced and keenly observant, Judge Page is as delightful a companion in social and private life as he is a strong and influential figure in his public relations.

THE DESERTED MANSE

By Charles Nevers Holmes

It stands alone beside the road—
That manse of yesterday,
A tenantless, unkempt abode,
Near where a sun-kissed streamlet flowed,
And children romped at play.

No streamlet flows, no children play;
Forsaken is each room;
No crowing cock proclaims the day
When star-lit night first fades away—
Yon manse is like a tomb!

With ruined roof and broken pane,
With doorway strongly barred,
It sleeps 'mid sunshine, snow and rain,
While seasons wax and seasons wane,
And winds blow mild or hard.

Beside a gnarled and giant tree,
Which lightning's bolt once smote,
Beside a tangled, pathless lea
Where fragrant clover lures the bee,
It stands alone—remote.

Around its porch some vines still cling
Like dying memory,
Within its grove some birds still sing,
And now and then the echoes ring
As woodman fells a tree.

But from its chimney curls no smoke,
No welcome's at its door,
As one bereaved by death's sad stroke,
Like patriarch when heart is broke,
Yon manse's life is o'er.

Dover, N. H.

THE STORY OF THE ISLES OF SHOALS

By H. H. Metcalf *

When I first found myself announced for a "lecture" on "The Story of the Isles of Shoals," at this Conference under the auspices of the New England Congregational Congress, my first impulse was to decline the invitation to appear in any such rôle, feeling that I might be personally out of place, and that it would be, moreover, practically impossible to invest the subject announced with sufficient interest to command the attention of those present. But, on second thought, I took note of the difficulties and perplexities besetting those who are called upon to provide and arrange an extended programme, like that to be presented here, and resolved that, inasmuch as I have always felt it to be my duty to respond to any call for aid in furthering a worthy object, when reasonably within my power to do so, and, feeling that the object of this gathering is a most worthy one, I decided to accede to the committee's request, and serve in the rôle assigned to the best of my ability.

Permit me to say, incidentally, at the outset, that if there ever was a time when the Congregational churches, and the churches of all denominations of Protestant Christianity, in New England and throughout the country, needed to confer together, and earnestly to inquire and determine what they can and must "do to be saved," and to make themselves effective instrumentalities for the salvation of mankind at large, that time is *now*. Sad and deplorable as the fact may be regarded, it is a *fact*, nevertheless, that church attendance is on the decrease all over the country, so far as the Protestant churches are concerned. There are fewer people attending religious service on Sunday, today, in proportion to the population, than at any other time since the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth. The automobile has a greater drawing power on a pleasant Sunday morning than the most accomplished pulpit orator, so far as the well-to-do classes are concerned, and the trolley car and picnic resort have more attractions for the average working man and his family than a cushioned pew in any church, with the best of preaching and music, though furnished free of cost.

It remains, therefore, so long as the people will not come to the churches, *to carry the church to the people*, realizing, at the same time, that, in the light of the "new day," the primary purpose of the church is not to get men into Heaven, but to establish Heaven among men. To this end let the Congregationalists, the Episcopalians, the Baptists and the Methodists, the Unitarians and Universalists confer among themselves, and with each other, that the "means of grace," or the most effective agencies for the promotion of human welfare, may be put in operation in every community, and exert a purifying and ennobling influence in every home.

But to the subject in hand—"The Story of the Isles of Shoals!" There is no connected "story," in one or many chapters, of this unique group of islands—no authentic history of the communities of people by whom they have been inhabited at one time and another. No man living knows, and no careful writer has presumed to say, who was the European by whom they were first discovered. It has been held that the Norsemen visited the New England shores centuries before English eyes rested upon them; but there is no record showing

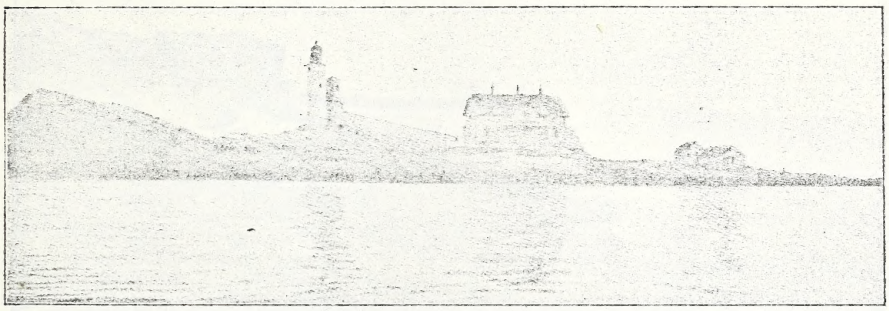
* Address delivered at the First Annual Conference of the New England Congress of Congregational Churches, at the Oceanic, Star Island, Saturday evening, August 1, 1914.

it, and no tangible evidence to that effect.

Bartholomew Gosnold, an early English explorer, sailing from Falmouth, March 26, 1602, visited the Maine coast and made his way thence to Cape Cod. He may have sighted these islands, but there is nothing to show it if he did. Brewster, in his valuable and interesting "Rambles about Portsmouth," has it that Martin Pring, who came over from England in 1603, with the *Speedwell*, a ship of fifty tons burthen manned by thirty men, and the *Discoverer*, a bark of twenty-six tons and thirteen men, fitted out for him by the mayor, aldermen and merchants of Bristol, was the first to visit these shores, arriving in the month of June, after a voyage of many weeks. He traversed the coast of Maine, explored its rivers, of which he called what has since been known as the Piscataqua "the westernmost and best" and traversed it for several miles. He must have noted these islands, though there is no evidence that he gave them any attention.

Comparison of the craft with which Pring made this voyage—frail vessels of thirty and twenty-six tons—with the monster steam liners of the present day, carrying from 1,000 to 3,000 passengers and making the trip in fewer *days* than it then required *weeks*, gives some idea of the progress made in the intervening three centuries in the art of navigation; and yet, when the matter of seamanship alone is considered, the progress is not so manifest, since the most accomplished navigator of the present day would be regarded as foolhardy were he to attempt the passage in any such vessel as those with which Pring had been furnished.

In 1604, a French expedition, under De Monts, who was accompanied by Samuel de Champlain, explorer and writer, crossed the Atlantic, explored the coast of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, and finally set up the standard of the kingdom upon an island in the Passamaquoddy Bay, where the party wintered, but, determined to push on farther down the coast, he set sail the following summer in a small vessel of some fifteen tons, with some twenty sailors and soldiers. It was on the 15th day of July of this year, 1605, that the party, sailing along the coast, seeking a good anchorage and finding none, supposedly in the region of Great Boar's Head, stood out to sea for a little distance, and looking about at twilight, they saw, as Champlain writes, "a cape bearing south, a quarter southeast from us, distant some eighteen miles," and on the east, two leagues distant, three or four "pretty high," or "rather prominent," islands, as given by varying translations. Although the points of compass were a trifle mixed in the account, there seems to be no doubt that the cape mentioned was Cape Ann, and that

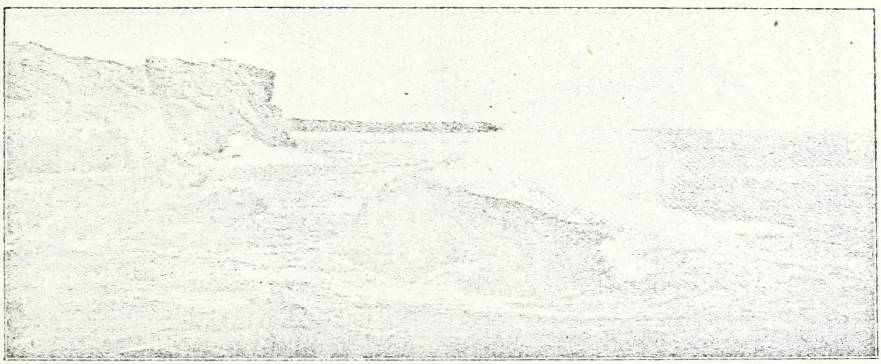


White Island Light

the three or four high or prominent islands were of the Shoals group, and this mention by Champlain is the first published or written reference extant, to these islands, and undoubtedly the first ever made. It may be added that on the following day the party made a landing at a point or cape, now supposed to be Odiorne's Point in Rye, where they met Indians to whom they gave small presents, and, on the next day, reached Cape Ann, which they named Cape St. Louis, meanwhile passing the mouth of a large river which they called the Riviere Du Gaz—now unquestionably the Merrimack.

the credit of their discovery is generally and properly given the noted soldier, sailor, explorer and discoverer, Capt. John Smith, who first gave them any real attention and description, and was so much interested in them as to give them his own name, calling them Smith's Islands.

It was in April, 1614, that Captain Smith, having sailed from London in command of two vessels on a fishing and trading expedition to this section, arrived at Monhegan Island, now a delightful summer resort, on the Maine coast. The capture of whales was a main object of the expedition, and incidentally, the discovery of gold



Ocean Side of Star Island

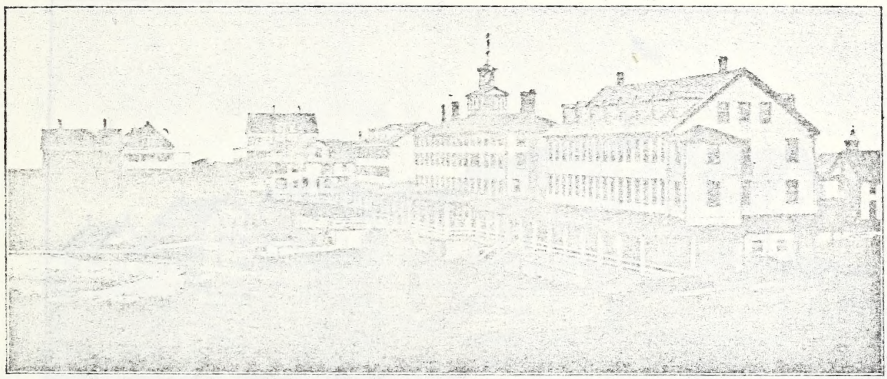
In 1610, Sir Samuel Argal, who, with Sir George Somers, had sailed for the Bermudas in quest of supplies for the suffering colony at Jamestown, Va., driven by adverse winds, made to the northward, and, while Somers, with his vessel, finally veered about and made his destination, Argal spent the summer cruising along the Maine coast, and doubtless more than once visited the Shoals, as the fishing grounds in their vicinity were the best to be found. Three years later, in 1613, he convoyed a fleet of ten or a dozen fishing vessels to this region, and incidentally indulged in the destruction of a settlement of French Jesuits at Mount Desert.

But, whoever, or how many, may have seen these islands before him,

and copper mines, rumored to exist on these shores; but, in case these objects failed, there was profitable fishing all along the coast, and opportunity to trade with the natives for peltries of various kinds. The chasing of whales and hunting for mines gave no satisfaction in results, and plain fishing and trading were finally resorted to. Leaving his vessels and the main body of his followers at Monhegan, Captain Smith set out with eight sailors, in a small pinnace, and ranged the coast as far south as Cape Cod, studying the country and its characteristics and trading with the natives, whom he met at different points on the shore. It was during this boat voyage that he visited the Shoals.



On his return to England, for which he sailed July 18, Captain Smith, in a written description of the country subsequently published, speaks of them, saying: "Among the remarkablest isles and mountains for landmarks are Smith's Isles, an heape together, none near to them, against Accomenticus." Later, in referring to a scheme for dividing the New England territory among the patentees, he wrote: "But no lot for me but Smith's Isles, which are a many of barren rocks, the most overgrown with such shrubs and sharp whins you can hardly pass them, without either grass or wood, but three or four short, shrubby old cedars." This shows that he landed upon and traversed the islands, which there is nothing to show that anyone had done before him; and however barren and worthless they might be, generally speaking, he considered them of enough importance to give them his own name, and to claim them as his years afterwards.



Appledore House

At the captain's suggestion, the country, a map of whose coast he had made, and whose character and resources he described, was given the name of New England, and by that name it has ever since been known. To his report and description, unquestionably, was due the interest soon aroused in the country which resulted in its permanent settlement a few years later.

Edna Dean Proctor, the strong, sweet singer of our New Hampshire mountain land, suggests the credit due this gallant adventurer in opening the way to the English settlement of these northern coasts, in the initial lines of her thrilling poem, "New Hampshire":

"A goodly realm!" said Captain Smith,
Scanning the coast by the Isles of Shoals,
While the wind blew fair, as in Indian myth
Blows the breeze from the Land of Souls;
Blew from the marshes of Hampton spread
Level and green that summer day,
And over the brow of Great Boar's Head
From the pines that stretched to the west away;
And sunset died on the rippling sea,
Ere to the south, with the wind, sailed he,
But he told the story in London streets,
And again to Court and Prince and King;
"A truce," men cried, "to Virginia heats;
The North is the land of hope and spring!"
And in sixteen hundred and twenty-three
For Dover meadows and Portsmouth river,
Bold and earnest they crossed the sea,
And the realm was theirs and ours forever.

Opinions differ as to the character and achievements of this bold and adventurous spirit, who, in his comparatively short career of fifty-two years, experienced in wider and more varied measure the vicissitudes of human life, faced more trying situations, performed more daring and heroic deeds, than any other man of his time; but, soldier of fortune

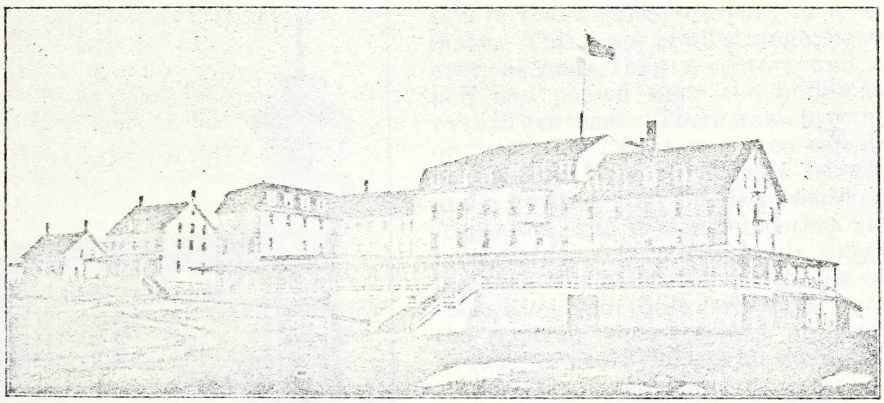


though he *may* have been, and governed by no fixed purpose for human betterment in his undertakings, this Capt. John Smith, father and savior of Virginia, explorer of the New England coast, who found and named these rocky islands of the sea three hundred years ago, unquestionably did more than any other man to establish civilization in America, and we well may pause a moment, here and now, to pay a tribute of respect to the memory of the man, whose service, prolific of enduring results, brought no substantial reward in life, and no stately monument in his honor after its close. Probably the fairest, most candid and comprehensive review of the life and character of Captain Smith, which has ever appeared in print, is that of Tudor Jenks, published by The Century Co., in 1904, wherein he is represented neither as a saint or a savage, but *is* characterized as "almost the only far-seeing intellect of his time."

In less than ten years after the discovery and naming of the islands by Captain Smith, another name had been substituted for his, for Capt. Christopher Levett, who made a voyage to New England in 1623–4, in writing thereof says: "The first place I set my foot upon in New England was the Isles of Shoulds, being islands in the sea about two leagues from the main. Upon these islands I neither could see one good timber tree nor so much ground as to make a garden. The place is found to be a good fishing place for six ships, but more cannot well be there for want of convenient stage room, as this year's experience hath proved."

This is the first published mention of the islands by the name they have since borne, so far as known, and the first reference to them on record in connection with the business or industry by which and for which they were principally, if not wholly, distinguished, till within a comparatively few years. The vicinity of the Shoals, in fact, has always been one of the best fishing grounds on the Atlantic coast, and was undoubtedly resorted to by early fishermen long before this time; and, although differences of opinion have been expressed as to the origin of the name, the most reasonable inference, and the one generally adopted, is that the name came, not from the "shoal" and dangerous waters of the vicinity, but from the great "schools" or "shoals" of fish abounding therein.

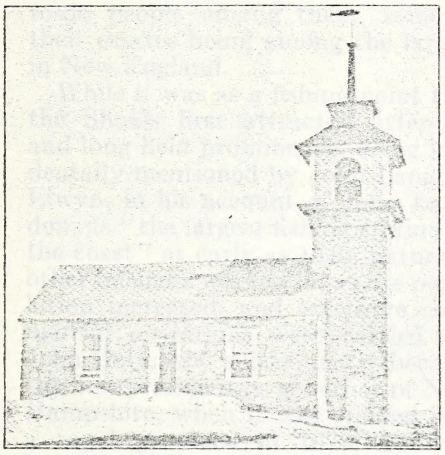
Just when these islands first came to be inhabited, it is impossible to say. Recorded history is silent on this point nor is there any record as to the increase or the character of the population in the early years. That people



Oceanic Hotel, Star Island



were living on the islands in considerable numbers before any settlement was made on the nearby mainland is entirely probable; but they were generally not there as permanent settlers. They were mere fishermen, and their interest was of a transient nature, as compared with that of the agricultural settler permanently wedded to the soil. It is a matter of tradition, however, that there was a large increase in the population of the islands, during the second quarter of the seventeenth century and later, so that there were several hundred people here altogether, along about the middle of



Star Island Church

the century, and the place became one of no little importance in a general point of view. Some writers set the population as high as 600, but there is no reliable data upon which to base a statement to that effect.

Histories of Maine and New Hampshire, to each of which states the islands belong in part, make scant and scattered mention of the Isles of Shoals. Williamson's History of Maine, however, has it that, at about this time, which seems to have been the period of greatest prosperity, here, "they had a meeting house on Hog island, a court house on Haley's island, and a seminary of such repute that even gentlemen from some of the towns on the sea coast sent their sons here for literary instruction." It was not deemed proper, by the way, for "gentlemen," or anybody else to educate their daughters in those days, in anything but the household arts, and there are some people, even now, who seem to believe that woman's sphere should be thus limited.

This first meeting house which some authorities locate, also, on Smutty Nose, is reputed to have been built of brick; but its precise location is unknown. Celia Thaxter, in writing of the Shoals forty years ago, declared that she could never be precisely certain of the site of this house, nor could she ever find any sign of the foundation of the so-called academy or seminary. This is not at all strange, however, as more than a century and a half had passed since the buildings were in existence. There was a tavern, or "ordinary" as it was then called, on Smutty Nose or Haley's Island, and a bowling alley on Hog Island or Appledore, and it is reputed that ale houses abounded on the islands, showing that the habits of the people of those islands, in those early days, were the same in some respects, at least, as those of nearby places on the mainland in these later times.

During this period, or the first century of their history (so far as they have one), the population of the Shoals was mostly confined to the northern or northeastern islands of the group, or those included within the Maine jurisdiction, and subsequently attached to the town of Kittery. The division between the two states of Maine and New Hampshire, of territorial jurisdiction over the islands, came about through the final division of their joint holdings by Sir Ferdinando Gorges and Capt. John Mason, the former taking the Maine portion of their grant, and the latter the New Hampshire, and, each recognizing the value and importance of the Shoals, from a commercial and strategic point of view, they divided the group between them, Gorges tak-

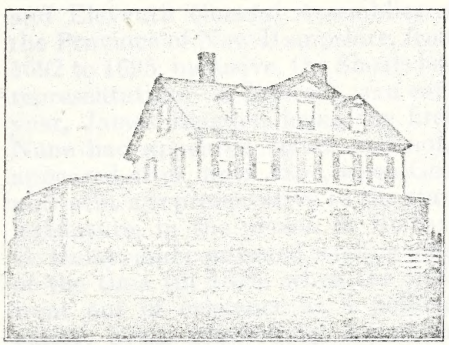


ing the four northern or northeastern islands now known as Duck, Appledore, Haley's or Smutty Nose, and Cedar, and Mason the three southern or southwestern — Star, Londoner's and White.

There was a very considerable village on the southerly slope of Appledore, traces of the cellar and garden walls for seventy or eighty different holdings having been noted in that locality, even in recent years. The homes of the more prominent and prosperous residents, however, were on Smutty Nose or Haley's Island, and were substantial and commodious for that time. There were well-to-do people among them, some of their estates being among the largest in New England.

While it was as a fishing point that the Shoals first attracted attention and long held prominence, being incidentally mentioned by John Langdon Elwyn, in his account of John Langdon, as "the largest fishing station on the coast" as early as 1640, naturally other business worked in, as the population increased, and extensive commercial operations were carried on. John Cutt, who subsequently became the first president or governor of New Hampshire, when it was erected into a royal province in 1679, and his brothers, Richard and Robert, were residents here, and laid the foundation of their very considerable fortunes, that of the former, who later located in Portsmouth, being accounted the largest in the province at the time of his death, in 1681. Col. William Pepperell, father of the noted Sir William Pepperell who led the colonist forces at the siege and capture of Louisburgh, was a resident here, and carried on an extensive and properous business in the fishing and trading line, and here Sir William himself was born June 27, 1696—the most distinguished native of the islands and probably the only one of national and international fame. Colonel Pepperell subsequently removed to the mainland, locating in Kittery, where his son was in partnership with him in trade and ship-building, before entering upon his military and public career.

For the first sixty or seventy years the population was mostly on the northern islands, very few people making their home on Star Island, though now regarded by many as the most attractive of the group. In 1661, by the Massachusetts General Court, after many years of petitioning on the part of the inhabitants, the entire group of islands, lying "partly in the County of York, and the other part in the Jurisdiction of Dover and Portsmouth," as expressed in the legislative order, were erected into "a

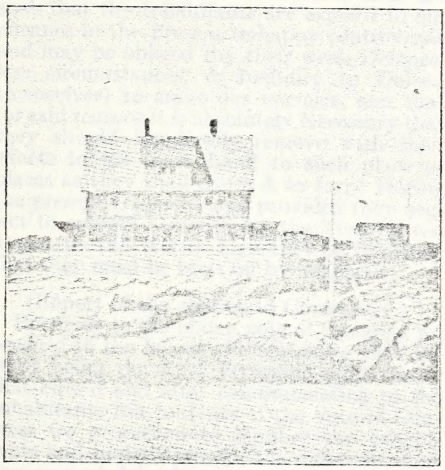


Celia Thaxter's Cottage, Appledore

Township called Appledoore," and granted "aequall power to regulate their Town affairs as other Townes of this Jurisdiction have." This township was a short-lived affair, however, for shortly after the termination of the connection between New Hampshire and Massachusetts, in 1679, through the erection of the former into an independent province, the old division was restored, the southern portion of the group remaining under the New Hampshire jurisdiction and the northern reverting to Maine, still under the control of Massachusetts.

Shortly after this the population shifted in a remarkable manner, the inhabitants migrating in large numbers from the northerly islands to Star Island, not less than forty fami-

lies going over from Hog Island, or Appledore, alone, at one time, so that in the course of a few years nearly the entire population was settled on Star, but few, and those of the poorer class, remaining in the northern or Maine portion, so that early in the next century the town of Kittery, to which they were annexed, petitioned the General Court for a remission of taxes, because of the fact that on account of their small numbers and poverty the Shoals people "never paid half the rates and taxes that was added to the town of Kittery upon the account of



Oscar Laighton's Cottage, Appledore

their being annexed to it," and for several years had "paid no taxes at all."

Meanwhile Star Island had prospered to such degree that the New Hampshire Assembly in 1715—December 24—chartered it with the other southern islands, as a town by the name of Gosport. The relative financial importance of the place is shown by the fact that in 1720, under the apportionment of the provincial assembly, Gosport was assessed £20 for every £1,000 raised by taxation in the province. The population of Gosport, however, never reached any such figure as has been claimed for the Shoals settlement in the earlier days when the northern islands were the center of activity; but it is entirely probable that the latter has been exaggerated. In 1767, an enumeration of the inhabitants gave Gosport a population of 284, of whom four were slaves.

In point of fact the people of the Shoals had comparatively little business and political connection with the mainland. They had their own courts most of the time, made their own police regulations, such as they had, and paid province and state taxes no more and no oftener than they were compelled, which was by no means all the time. Nor were they represented in the provincial or state legislatures but a comparatively small part of the time. In the Eighth, Ninth, Tenth and Eleventh General Assemblies of the Province of New Hampshire, from 1692 to 1695, inclusive, the Shoals had representatives—a different man each year, James Blagdon being the first. None had appeared before and none appeared after, until 1851, when Gosport sent a representative to the state legislature, in the person of Richard G. Haley, and continued sending most of the time till 1876, when the town went out of existence as a political entity, being annexed by act of the legislature to the town of Rye, a part of whose jurisdiction it still constitutes.

A small fort was erected near the westerly point of Star Island about 1653 to protect trade—restored in 1692, and again on the breaking out of the French and Indian war in 1745, on which a number of small guns were mounted; but when the Revolution broke out this was dismantled, and the guns removed to the mainland, it being found that the islands "afforded sustenance and recruits to the enemy." It was to the Shoals, in fact, that Sir John Wentworth, the last, and in some respects, the best, of the royal governors, took his departure from Portsmouth, when the patriotic spirit of the people became too ardent for his royalist sympathies, and from here he issued his last official proclama-



tion, September 21, 1775, adjourning the assembly, which proclamation, however, was practically disregarded by that body. In order to prevent all possibility of aid to the British, from this quarter, however, by order of the assembly the inhabitants were compelled to remove to the mainland.

Following is a vote of the Assembly or "Congress" bearing upon this matter:

Friday Jany 5th 1776. . . .

Voted That Capt. Titus Salter & Capt. Eliphalet Daniel be appointed to go over to the Isles of Shoals and Inform all the Inhabitants there that it is the opinion of this Congress that the situation of said Islands are such that the Inhabitants are expos'd to our enemies in the Present unhappy controversie and may be obliged (by their weak Defenceless circumstances, & Inability to Defend themselves) to assist our enemies, and that for said reasons it is absolutely Necessary that they should Imediately remove with their effects to the main Land to such place or places as they shall chuse & to tarry During the present Dispute—and provided they neglect to comply herewith for the Term of ten days after this Notice That they be Informed that they must be bro't off by authority.

(Report of the abovesaid Committee.)

Pursuant to the above vote of Congress we repair'd to the Island of Shoales the 16th Instant being the First favorable opportunity that offer'd and after communicating to the Inhabitants the contents of the vote of Congress we proceeded to number the Inhabitants and underneath are the different numbers on each Island.

Star Island	Men	31
	Women	34
	Children	94–159
Hog Island	Men	13
	Women	13
	Children	29– 49
Smutty Nose	Men	2
	Women	2
	Children	15– 19
	Total	227

Jany 18th 1776.

(N.H. Provincial Papers, vol. VII, pp. 709, 710.)

One of the hard results of this wholesale deportation of the Shoals population is forcibly indicated by the action of the people of Portsmouth at a town meeting held December 18, 1776, in passing a vote instructing their representatives in the General Court "to exert themselves to secure a support for the Poor of the Isles of Shoals, out of the Public Treasury, to ease the burthens of this town which has been at great expense on their account, and at a time when we are unable to maintain our own."

It may be of interest to note, as showing the existence in some measure, even in those early days, of conditions of which we hear loud complaint at the present time in many quarters, that at this same meeting in Portsmouth the people in formal resolution expressed their deep concern at seeing "Monopolies, Extortion and Oppression so predominant in Town & County, by which the Poor, the Widow, the Orphan, the Fatherless and many other classes of People are suffering under every discouragement."

After the war some of the former inhabitants returned so that the census of 1790 gave Gosport a population of 93. The highest figure shown at any subsequent census was 127 in 1860, and in 1870—the last census before the town went out of existence, —the return was 94.

The religious history of any community may properly be regarded as of no less importance than the commercial or political. The early settlers here, so far as they had religious convictions or preferences at all, were adherents of the Church of England, and had no sympathy with Puritans or dissenters, and the first services, in a small chapel, were conducted by ministers of the established faith, the first of whom there is any record of having officiated here being Rev. Joseph Hull, then settled at "Accomenticus," or York, Me., who visited the islands and ministered to the people occasionally previous to 1640. During the latter year Rev. Robert Jordan similarly officiated, the first church edifice having been built about that time, and, in 1641 and 2, Rev. Richard Gibson, who had practically been ousted from his parish at Strawberry Bank or Portsmouth through the Puritan influence in Massachusetts Bay, under the control of which

tion, September 21, 1774, adjourning the assembly, which proclamation, however, was practically disregarded by that body. In order to prevent all possibility of delay in the British, from this quarter, however, by order of the assembly the inhabitants were compelled to remove to the mainland.

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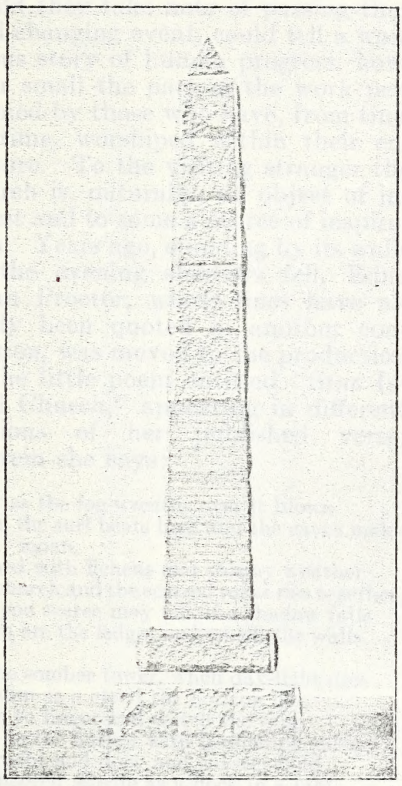
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colony the New Hampshire settlements had then come, was settled here. Mr. Gibson left for England near the close of 1642, and no other Episcopalian was settled, though there were occasional ministrations, subsequently by Rev. Mr. Hull of York.

In 1646, or thereabouts, Congregationalism secured a foothold here, and the Rev. John Brock came as the first



The Tucke Monument

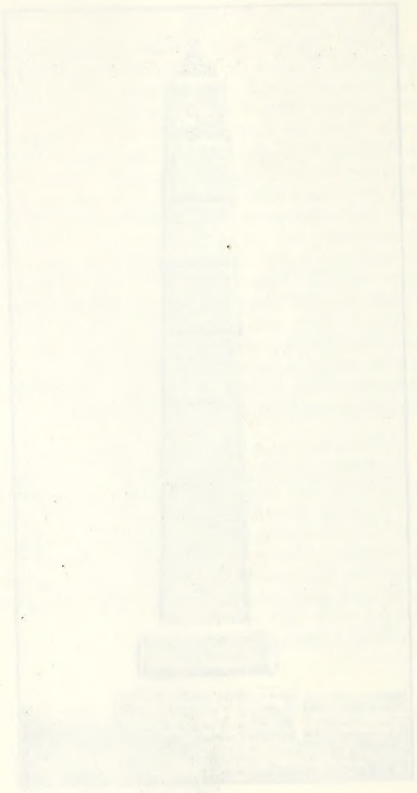
settled minister of that faith, remaining several years. Subsequent ministers were a Rev. Mr. Hall, Rev. Samuel Belcher, Rev. Samuel Moody, Rev. Daniel Greenleaf, and Rev. Joshua Moody of Portsmouth, who supplied from 1707 till 1732, when, on the 26th of July, Rev. John Tucke was ordained and installed, continuing in the pastorate until his death, August 12, 1773. Subsequently the Rev. Jeremiah Shaw supplied, until the dispersal of the population at the outbreak of the Revolution.

A new meeting house had been built on Star Island in 1700, whither the people had mostly removed, as has been stated, which was occupied from that time; but about 1790, as the Rev. Jedediah Morse wrote, after a visit to the islands, in behalf of the "Society for Propagating the Gospel among the Indians and others in North America," "Some of the people of the baser sort not having the fear of God before their eyes, pulled down and burnt the meeting house, which was a neat and convenient building and had been greatly useful, not only as a place for religious worship, but as a landmark for seamen approaching this part of the coast."

In 1800, however, through the efforts of the society in question, a new meeting house, with walls of stone—the present structure—was erected at a cost of $1,400, and dedicated on the 24th of November of that year, the Rev. Dr. Morse officiating. The woodwork in this church was partially destroyed by fire January 2, 1826, but was restored later, through contributions from outside parties.

For nearly seventy years after the erection of the new church, the society mentioned sent missionary ministers to this place, who did faithful work in the cause of religion and education as well, often serving as school teachers as well as preachers. These included Rev. Jacob Emerson, Rev. Josiah Stevens, Rev. Samuel Sewall, Rev. Origin Smith, Rev. Avery Plummer, Rev. J. Mason, Rev. George Beebe, and many others, the last in the service being the Rev. Mr. Hughes, who came in 1869 but did not long remain.

This *new* church of which we speak —the present Star Island meeting house—the last of four successive houses of worship erected on these islands, relatively new, in that the islands had been peopled for at least 180 years when it was built, is, nevertheless, an ancient structure—older,



indeed, than many of the cherished old meeting houses of our New England country towns. Since its walls were reared the population of our country has increased from six to ninety millions and its material wealth in vastly greater proportion. Since then the nation has passed through four great wars; and at last, let us hope, faces the dawn of a perpetual peace. The gray, old walls, could they take note of passing time and changing event, could tell a wondrous story of human progress, however small the part in the work performed by those who have, from time to time, worshiped within their enclosure. To the visiting stranger the church is, naturally, an object of interest and to some a source of inspiration. Years ago, standing by its walls as the evening shadows fell, Edna Dean Proctor, whose lines have already been quoted in another connection, was moved to the production of the little poem entitled "Star Island Church," appearing in different editions of her published verse, wherein she says:

Gray as the fog-wreaths over it blown
When the surf beats high and the caves make
moan,
Stained with lichens and stormy weather
The church and the scarred rocks rise together,
And you scarce may tell, if a shadow falls
Which are the ledges and which the walls.

By the somber tower, when day-light dies
And dim as a cloud the horizon lies,
I love to linger and watch the sails
Turn to the harbor with freshening gales,
Till yacht and dory and coaster bold
Are moored as safe as a flock in a fold.

White Island lifts its ruddy shine
High and clear o'er the weltering brine,
And Boone and Portsmouth and far Cape Ann
Flame, the dusk of the deep to span.
And the only sounds by the tower that be
Are the wail of the wind and the wash of the
sea.

Let us turn now from the premier poet of the hills, who has immortalized our New Hampshire mountains, lakes and rivers; who has studied nature in all her aspects and man in all his moods, and yet, approaching four score years, still lives, to serve, to labor and enjoy, to that sweet singer of the sea—the sweetest, gentlest spirit ever known on our Atlantic Coast—Celia Laighton Thaxter, born in Portsmouth June 29, 1836; died on Appledore, August 26, 1894. Her life, linked with these islands almost continually for half a century, and the beautiful word pictures which she painted, gave them more of note than any other agency. Coming here, a child of three years, when her father, Hon. Thomas B. Laighton, took charge of White Island Light, in 1837, her early years were here entirely passed and after her marriage in 1851, to Levi Lincoln Thaxter, she ever lived in summer in the old family home on Appledore. Here she communed with Nature in some of her wildest and some of her calmest moods, studied her in her most striking phases and painted her charms in word colors that will never die. Here, too, she was wont to turn from the grandeur of ocean's broad expanse to revel in the beauties of that little "Island Garden"—child of her heart and creature of her hands—immortalized in that enchanting volume which is her own enduring monument. Her love of flowers, and her taste and skill in their cultivation, were but the fitting complement of that fine spirit of appreciation of the grand and beautiful in her surrounding world of rock and sea and sky. She was, indeed, a true child of Nature and one of her sweetest and brightest interpreters.

Let us contemplate for a moment the picture she paints of the impression gained by the stranger first visiting The Shoals:

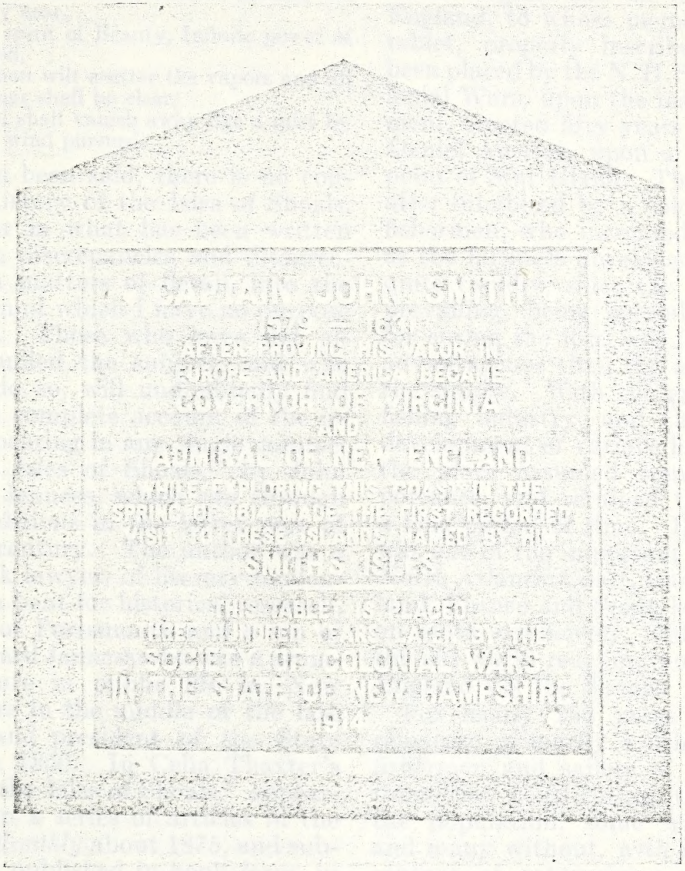
"Landing for the first time the stranger is struck only by the sadness of the place,—the vast loneliness; for there are not even trees to whisper with familiar voices—nothing but sky and sea and rocks. But the very wildness and desolation reveal a strange beauty to him. Let him wait till the evening comes . . .

'With sunset purple soothing all the waste,'

and he will find himself slowly succumbing to

the subtile charm of that sea atmosphere. He sleeps with all the waves of the Atlantic murmuring in his ears, and wakes to the freshness of a summer morning, and it seems as if morning were made for the first time. For the world is like a new-blown rose, and in the heart of it he stands, with only the caressing music of the waters to break the utter silence, glorified and softened beneath the fresh first blush of sunrise. All things are speckless and spotless; there is no dust, no noise, nothing but peace in the sweet air and on the quiet sea."

In the midst of such a scene as she here pictures well may Mrs. Thaxter



The Cap Stone and Bronze Tablet, Captain John Smith Monument, Star Island, Isles of Shoals, Dedicated, July 29, 1914

unless, perhaps, a song sparrow pours out its blissful warble like an embodied joy. The sea is rosy, and the sky; the line of land is radiant; the scattered sails glow with the delicious color that touches, so tenderly, the bare bleak rocks. These are lovelier than sky or sea or distant sails, or graceful gull's wings, reddened with the dawn; nothing takes color so beautifully as the bleached granite; the shadows are delicate and the fine hard outlines are

have been inspired to the production of that beautiful poem, "Daybreak," in whose closing words she says:

I turn my face in worship
To the glory of the East;
I thank the lavish Giver
Of my life's perpetual feast,
And fain would I be worthy
To partake of Nature's bliss,
And share with her a moment
So exquisite as this!



The sublime confidence of this sweet spirit of the isles, whose very life was an embodied joy, like the song sparrow's music of which she speaks, in the "Eternal Goodness"—the infinite purpose of the Almighty, is fittingly expressed in the final lines of her poem "Trust":

> Behind the cloud Thou waitest, hidden, yet very near;
> Infinite spirit of Beauty, Infinite power of Good,
> At last Thou wilt scatter the vapors and all things shall be clear,
> And evil shall vanish away like a mist by the wind pursued.

As has been said, there is no connected history of the Isles of Shoals. Moreover in what has been written there are discrepancies and disagreements in matters of detail, into the discussion of which I have no purpose to enter. Those who have not already studied the subject, and who care to do so, will undoubtedly find the most complete account of the islands appearing in any single volume, in "The Isles of Shoals," by John Scribner Jenness, which ran through several editions in the latter part of the last century. The author was a New York lawyer, of literary tendencies and a bent for historical research, a native of Portsmouth and a son of that Richard Jenness who was a prominent figure in public life in New Hampshire in the middle of the last century and president of the State Senate in 1850. In Celia Thaxter's "Among the Isles of Shoals," appearing first in a series of articles in the *Atlantic Monthly* about 1875, and subsequently published in book form, in many successive editions, there is much matter of historic interest and value, interwoven with descriptive writing of the most charming character; but for the most comprehensive story, in brief, the Historical Souvenir prepared in 1905, by Lewis W. Brewster, and presented on the occasion of the visit of the New Hampshire Publishers' Association, or the chapter on "The Isles of Shoals" in the history of the town of Rye, by Langdon B. Parsons, to which town the New Hampshire portion of the islands now belongs, may well be recommended.

Briefly summarizing the matter, in conclusion, it may suffice the present purpose to say that these islands were first visited, traversed and named, in 1614, by Capt. John Smith, the savior of Virginia and the father of New England, to whose memory a bronze tablet, properly inscribed, has just been placed by the N. H. Society of Colonial Wars, upon the restored monument, erected fifty years ago by Rev. Daniel Austion, upon a commanding point of Star Island. They were soon after inhabited by a colony of hardy fishermen, who increased in numbers as the business developed, which was quite rapidly, since the climate here prevailing, being specially favorable for curing the fish, was found no less advantageous than the abundance of the supply. With the growth of the fishing industry, and the incidental development of various lines of trade, the place assumed commercial importance, and retained the same for a long period of time. Here, indeed, was one of the important ports of the North Atlantic Coast, trade with England, France and Spain being carried on quite extensively, and news from the old world reaching northern New England via the Shoals.

For nearly 250 years the Shoals remained primarily a fishing station, fishermen and sailors of various nationalities constituting the bulk of the population, some with families and many without, with a small percentage of enterprising men in the midst, seeking, legitimately perhaps, to make profit for themselves from the industry of others, and really benefiting the mass while advancing themselves. An attempt was made at one time in the early history of the islands to bar women from the community, but it failed miserably, as, in the very nature of things, should have been expected. The population shifted in location and in numbers, as has been seen, but its essen-

tial character remained substantially the same. That the people, on the whole, were godly and devout, as one writer at least would have it, is scarcely probable; neither is it likely that they were generally an especially wicked and ungodly lot, given over to drunkenness, debauchery and all manner of crime and iniquity, as seems to be represented by most writers. As in all communities, made up in the main of people such as constituted the mass of population here, there was more or less drinking, disorder and roisterous conduct without doubt, and occasional violence and crime, which, when it occurred and was reported abroad, occasioned comment as a matter of course, while no thought or note was taken of the orderly, everyday life of the people. One crime in comparatively recent years when the fishing population had nearly disappeared—the cold-blooded murder of the Christensen sisters, on Smutty Nose, on the night of March 5, 1873, by Louis Wagner, a German transient, is still remembered by the older generation of our New England people, as one of the most atrocious homicides recorded in the calendar of crime; but neither this, nor previous similar or different acts of criminal nature, can justly be set down as typifying the character of the community in which they occurred. We are bound to believe that the people of the Isles of Shoals, who for ten generations lived and loved and labored in their chosen vocation till dissolution came, and whose mortal remains still rest in the scant soil of the islands, or have been swept, in disintegrated particles, by the winds of Heaven, into the surging waters of the Atlantic, were no better and no worse than others of the children of men, restricted by similar limitations and burdened by similar disadvantages; and that, in fact, they held their allotted place and fairly performed their intended task in the grand economy of the universe, which through the processes of the eternal years works out the purpose of the Infinite.

Four names—perhaps we should say five—stand out prominently in the history of these islands:

Capt. John Smith, who discovered, named, and advertised them to the world.

Rev. John Tuck, who for more than forty years ministered to the souls and bodies of the people with a measure of zeal, devotion and self-sacrifice, seldom equalled and never surpassed, and above whose mortal resting place a stately granite obelisk has just been erected and appropriately dedicated, through the generosity of a public-spirited kinsman.

Thomas B. Laighton, who left the political and social life of the mainland to be for years the keeper of a lighthouse on these dreary islands, and through whose active instrumentality, and that of his sons, Cedric and Oscar, the latter of whom still has his home on Appledore, they ultimately evolved from a fishing station into a splendid and popular summer resort, the most attractive in New England for many years, and still favored by those who seek quiet enjoyment and absolute rest, removed from all the activities of mainland life.

Celia Laighton Thaxter, immortalized in the work of her own pen, inspired by these surroundings.

With these may be included, not improperly, *Samuel Haley*, who lived here through a long life, dying in 1811 at the age of 84 years. He carried on business extensively in various lines; had a store, hotel and rope walk; owned the whole of Smutty Nose, sometimes called Haley's Island in his honor; accomplished more in the line of agriculture than any other man on the islands, though none ever had any extensive herds of cattle, sheep and swine, as has sometimes been claimed; built a protecting sea wall, greatly improving the harbor; lived a worthy, private life and did much for the benefit of the islands

Who shall say, however, that, though these names, worthy and honorable, are written large on the scroll of fame, some, humbler and long forgotten, if ever remembered by men—names of simple fishermen, who faced unseen and untold dangers in pursuit of their daily tasks, and risked their own lives in rescue of their fellows; or of poor, uncultured, ignorant, yet devoted and self-sacrificing women, patiently performing their homely household duties and tenderly caring for the sick and suffering around them—are not written in grander characters, on the pages of that great Book of Life whose record grows clearer and brighter as the ages roll by in their eternal procession?

OUR GRANITE HILLS

By Lena B. Ellingwood

When David, long ago, in Palestine,
Said, "I will lift mine eyes
Unto the hills," and saw their vastness spread
'Neath rare Judean skies,

No grander sight he saw than greets the eye
Here in our Granite State;
Our own fair scenery and David's land
Have charms commensurate.

The presidential group's heaven-kissing peaks
Tower in their stately pride,
And lesser mountains, dignified—sublime—
Cluster on every side.

Whatever Nature's mood—or grave, or gay,
Whate'er the time of year,
The splendor of their pageantry attracts,
Majestic, grand, austere.

Cloud-capped and somber, shrouded deep in gloom,
Or bathed in sunset's glow;
Their beetling crags and over-hanging cliffs
Piled high with winter's snow;

Or when swift-moving clouds of summer time
High in the heavens glide,
And ever-shifting sun and shadow fall
Upon the mountain side—

We know the rapture that their charm inspires,
Beyond the charm of art,
And how the mountains round Jerusalem
Spoke to the Psalmist's heart.

THE PRIMARY ELECTION OF 1914

By an Occasional Contributor

The third state-wide primary election in New Hampshire will be held on September 1, 1914. The time for the filing of candidacies with the Secretary of State expired August 10, when more names were found to have been enrolled with him than in either previous election. For some places, mainly of minor importance, however, no declarations of candidacy were made and in these cases nominations will be made by the writing in of names at the primary election, as was done to a greater or less extent in both 1910 and 1912.

In two respects this primary election differs from either of its predecessors. This year for the first time nominations for United States Senator are made at the primary, preceding the first election of this officer by popular vote in November. And this year for the first time official ballots are prepared for three parties instead of two, the vote cast by the Progressives in 1912 entitling them to rank at this election as a "regular party" along with the Republicans and Democrats.

There are no contests among the members of the new party for the principal places on the ticket, the only competition being in some senatorial districts and counties where both Republican and Democratic candidates go upon the Progressive ballot also by petition.

In the Republican party there is no opposition to the reëlection of United States Senator Jacob H. Gallinger; but in each congressional district there are three candidates for the nomination, and for governor, also, there is a contest.

The one prominent Democrat who is without opposition in his own party is Congressman Eugene E. Reed of the First District. In the other congressional district and for the senatorship and the governorship there is lively competition.

Sketches of many of the candidates for high office at this election have appeared in the past in the GRANITE MONTHLY. Others are appended in this number to the complete list of candidacies for the principal places, which is as follows:

FOR UNITED STATES SENATOR

Republican, Jacob H. Gallinger, Concord; Democratic, Raymond B. Stevens, Landaff, Calvin Page, Portsmouth, William H. Barry, Nashua; Progressive, Benjamin F. Greer, Goffstown.

FOR CONGRESSMEN

First District: Republican, Rufus N. Elwell, Exeter, Cyrus A. Sulloway, Manchester, Frederick W. Shontell, Manchester; Democratic, Eugene E. Reed, Manchester; Progressive, Frederick W. Shontell, Manchester.

Second District: Republican, Edward H. Wason, Nashua, Charles Gale Shedd, Keene, George L. Whitford, Warner; Democratic, Charles J. French, Concord, Enos K. Sawyer, Franklin; Progressive, George A. Weaver, Warren.

FOR GOVERNOR

Republican, Rolland H. Spaulding, Rochester, Rosecrans W. Pillsbury, Londonderry; Democratic, Albert W. Noone, Peterborough, John C. Hutchins, Stratford, Daniel W. Badger, Portsmouth; Progressive, Henry D. Allison, Dublin.

FOR THE EXECUTIVE COUNCIL

First District: Republican, James B. Wallace, Canaan, John A. Edgerly, Tuftonborough; Democratic, Edward E. Gates, Lisbon; Progressive, Benjamin F. St.Clair, Plymouth.

Second District: Republican, John Scammon, Exeter; Democratic, Arthur D. Rollins, Alton; Progressive, Oliver L. Frisbee, Portsmouth.

Third District: Republican, John B. Cavanaugh, Manchester, Nathan-

iel Doane, Manchester; Democratic, Samuel H. Connor, Manchester; Progressive, Henry W. N. Benñett, Londonderry.

Fourth District: Republican, Frank Huntress, Keene; Democratic, James Farnsworth, Nashua, John W. Prentiss, Alstead.

Fifth District: Republican, Solon A. Carter, Concord; Democratic, Charles B. Rogers, Pembroke; Dr. Edwin P. Hodgdon, Laconia; Progressive, Dr. Edwin P. Hodgdon, Laconia.

FOR THE STATE SENATE

First District: Republican, Eugene F. Bailey, Berlin; Democratic, Frank E. Paine, Berlin.

Second District: Republican, Dr. Edgar O. Crossman, Lisbon; Democratic, Frank M. Richardson, Littleton, Myron H. Richardson, Littleton.

Third District: Republican, Elmer E. Woodbury, Woodstock; Democratic, Amos N. Blandin, Bath; Progressive, Selwyn K. Dearborn, Haverhill.

Fourth District: Republican, Arthur R. Shirley, Conway; Democratic, Henry H. Randall, Conway.

Fifth District: Republican, Fred A. Jones, Lebanon; Democratic and Progressive, Frank A. Musgrove, Hanover.

Sixth District: Republican, William Rockwell Clough, Alton, Edward H. Shannon, Laconia; Democratic, Willis J. Sanborn, Sanbornton; Progressive, Edward H. Shannon, Laconia, Willis J. Sanborn, Sanbornton.

Seventh District: Republican, George E. Clark, Franklin; Democratic, Daniel N. Whittaker, Franklin; Progressive, Henry C. Holbrook, Concord.

Eighth District: Republican, William E. Kinney, Claremont; Democratic, Oscar C. Young, Charlestown.

Ninth District: Republican, William A. Danforth, Hopkinton, Michael J. Sullivan, Concord, Charles F. Thompson, Concord; Democratic, Henry E. Eaton, Hopkinton, Charles R. Jameson, Antrim; Progressive, Henry E. Eaton, Hopkinton, Charles R. Jameson, Antrim.

Tenth District: Republican, Orville E. Cain, Keene, Herbert A. Davis, Keene; Democratic, Fred J. Marvin, Alstead; Progressive, Henry W. Lane, Keene.

Eleventh District: Republican, Ezra M. Smith, Peterborough, Charles W. Fletcher, Rindge; Democratic, Stephen A. Bullock, Richmond, Ned Thrasher, Rindge.

Twelfth District: Republican, Charles W. Howard, Nashua, William B. Rotch, Milford; Democratic, Henry A. Cutter, Nashua; Progressive, Henry A. Cutter, Nashua.

Thirteenth District: Democratic, Alvin T. Lucier, Nashua, William H. Robichaud, Nashua.

Fourteenth District: Republican, Rufus M. Weeks, Pembroke; Democratic, Nathaniel S. Drake, Pittsfield; Progressive, Nathaniel S. Drake, Pittsfield.

Fifteenth District: Republican, Hamilton A. Kendall, Concord, George Cook, Concord; Democratic, Nathaniel E. Martin, Concord.

Sixteenth District: Republican, George I. Haselton, Manchester, Halbert N. Bond, Manchester; Democratic, Oliver E. Branch, Manchester; Progressive, Ludger Deschenes, Manchester.

Seventeenth District: Republican, David W. Perkins, Manchester; Democratic, Joseph P. Kenney, Manchester, Edward J. Flanagan, Manchester.

Eighteenth District: Republican, Adolph Wagner, Manchester; Democratic, Denis E. O'Leary, Manchester, Charles Robitaille, Manchester.

Nineteenth District: Republican, William Marcotte, Manchester; Democratic, John W. S. Joyal, Manchester.

Twentieth District: Republican, Charles W. Varney, Rochester: Democratic, Joseph Warren, Rochester.

Twenty-first District: Republican, Alvah T. Ramsdell, Dover, George J. Foster, Dover, Valentine Mathes,

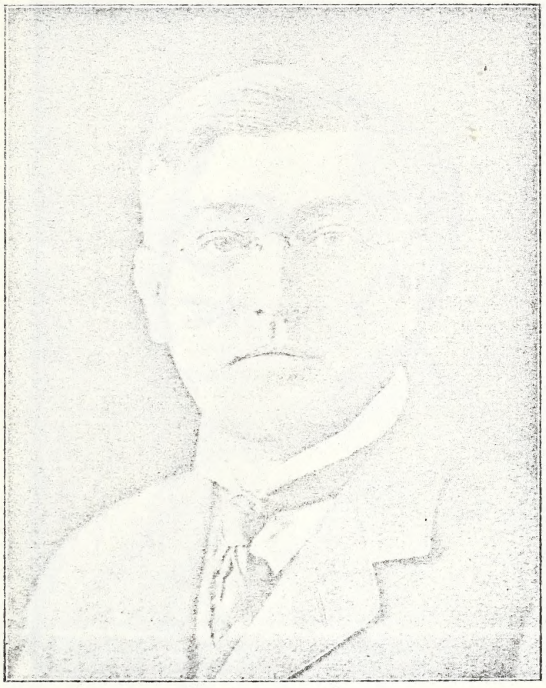
Dover, John S. F. Seavey, Barrington, William H. Knox, Madbury; Democratic, Scott W. Caswell, Dover; Progressive, Arthur H. Morrison, Dover.

Twenty-second District: Republican, Wesley W. Payne, Derry, John E. Cochran, Windham, Carl J. Whiting, Raymond; Democratic, William H. Benson, Derry; Progressive, William H. Benson, Derry.

Twenty-third District: Republican, Herbert Perkins, Hampton, Clarence M. Collins, Danville; Democratic, William D. Ingalls, East Kingston.

Twenty-fourth District: Republican, Edward Percy Stoddard, Portsmouth, Sherman T. Newton, Portsmouth; Democratic, John G. Parsons, Portsmouth, Oliver B. Marvin, Newcastle; Progressive, Alvah H. Place, Newmarket.

Rolland H. Spaulding, candidate for the Republican nomination for governor of New Hampshire, was born in Townsend Harbor, Mass., March 15, 1873, and was educated at Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass., graduating in 1893. His father, Jonas Spaulding, was engaged in the fibre manufacturing business, conducting the successful plant at Fremont which his family still controls. His three sons took their father's business and, by extraordinary ability and application, have expanded it to great proportions,



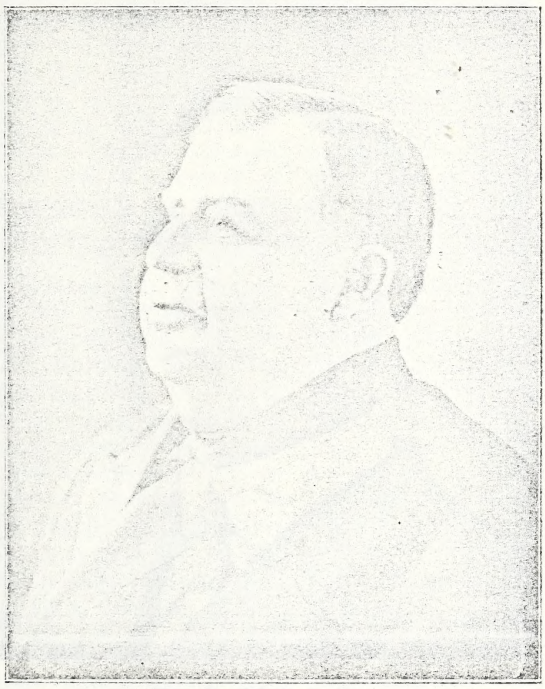
Hon. Rolland H. Spaulding

erecting first, some eighteen years ago, a plant at Milton, this state, then another at North Rochester, followed by a third at Tonawanda, N. Y.; and they have interests also in St. Louis. "Practically all of the large financial resources of the three brothers is the result of their own ability and hard work," says one who knows them well. "Three better business men have never made their way to the front in the old Granite State." Rolland Spaulding has made his home at



North Rochester since the establishment of the business there and has taken a lively interest in all matters pertaining to the welfare of city and state. This interest, incited by his legislative experience with the famous Spaulding-Jones charter bill at the session of 1907, led him to turn part of his energy into the field of politics and to become associated with the progressive movement within the Republican party in New Hampshire. In 1912 he was a leader among the large number of Taft Progressives, so-called, in New Hampshire, and in recognition of that fact was made a delegate to the Republican National Convention. His gubernatorial candidacy at this time is not the result of personal ambition, but is a response to a very general call for his leadership from all elements of the Republican party in the state. Personally Mr. Spaulding is agreeable, kindly and genial, but at the same time, independent, self-reliant and determined, qualities which will make for his success in public life as they have already in business and other relations.

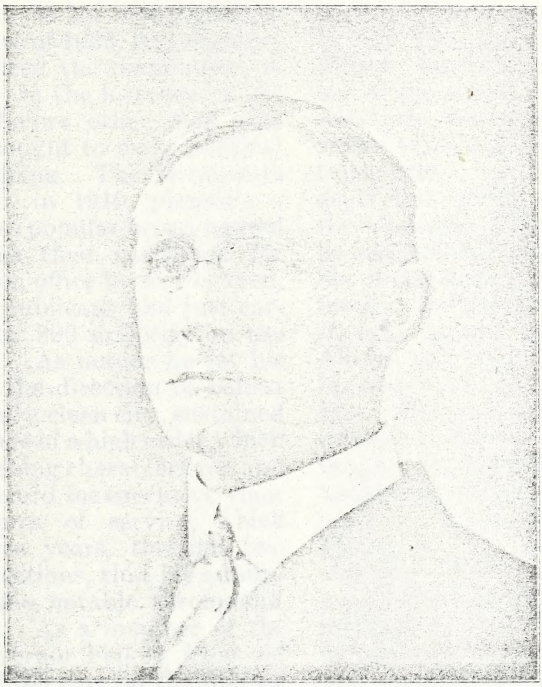
Hon. Albert Wellington Noone of Peterborough, candidate for the Democratic nomination for governor, was born in Peterborough, October 4, 1846, son of Joseph and Margaret (Gallup) Noone, his ancestry having been traced back authoritatively to the great Charlemagne, Emperor of the West. After an academic and business college education, Mr. Noone succeeded his father in the business of woolen manufacturing at Peterborough and has since conducted with great success the mills there. He also is the proprietor of similarly successful mills at Waterville, Me.; has large banking interests; and is the owner of thousands of acres of real estate. He did not enter actively into politics until the election of 1912 when he became the successful candidate of his party in the Third Councilor District. As



Hon. Albert W. Noone



councilor, Mr. Noone has been active, influential and untiring in the pursuit of his duties. The knowledge of state affairs, of New Hampshire's needs and possibilities, which he gained in this capacity, inspired him with a desire to do his utmost for their realization and, in consequence, he has entered upon his present candidacy. "I am the plain people's progressive candidate," he says, and "I ask the support of all parties who want a government for and by the people." Mr. Noone's ante-primary canvass has been thorough, vigorous and dashing. He has covered the entire state in its course, having been accompanied on many of his trips by his loyal and estimable wife, who was Miss Fannie M. Warren of Dublin, of Revolutionary ancestry. At the urgent request of his townsmen, Mr. Noone is now serving as chairman of the board of selectmen of Peterborough. He is a Mason and a Unitarian and was one of the charter members of the Peterborough Cavalry. His candidacy is based upon a platform full of sound ideas and principles and it is advanced by a man whose capacity for making friends is remarkable.



Hon. Daniel W. Badger

Hon. Daniel W. Badger of Portsmouth, candidate for the Democratic gubernatorial nomination, although last to enter the field, presents an equipment in the line of administrative experience and ability unsurpassed by that of any man who has been named as a candidate by either party in the state for many years. Mr. Badger is in the prime of vigorous manhood, still under fifty, having been born in Portsmouth August 18, 1865, son of David and Nancy S.

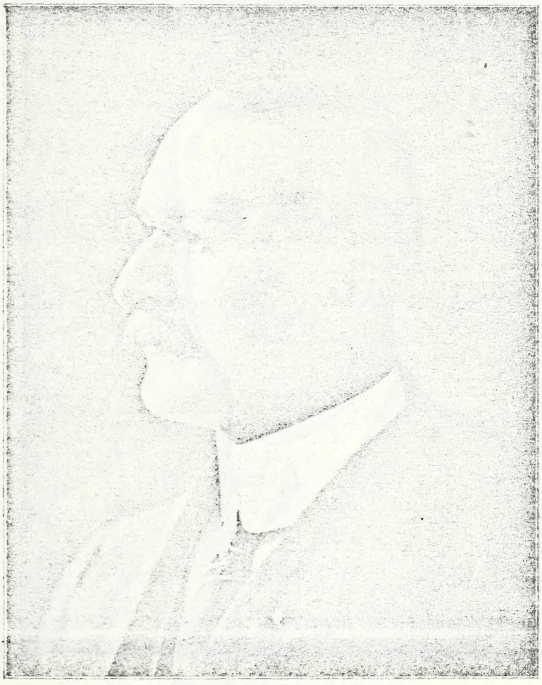


(Campbell) Badger. Educated in the schools of Portsmouth and Newington, he early engaged in farming in the latter town, where he married Miss Edith M. Whidden, January 20, 1886. He held his residence in Newington till 1909 when he removed to a farm in the suburban district of Portsmouth, continuing, successfully, his farming operations in both places. While residing in Newington he had served his town efficiently in various capacities, and, as its representative in the legislature of 1903, had courageously antagonized the domination of railroad power, in the interests of the people, long before other men who subsequently sought to make political capital in so doing. The Democrats of Portsmouth, in 1910, planning a strong appeal to popular favor, named Mr. Badger as their candidate for mayor, to which office he was elected, though the Republicans had just carried the city by 300 majority on the governor vote. As mayor he set his face firmly in the direction of honest government and a clean city, sustained by moral courage of a high order, which is his distinguishing characteristic, and made such a record for executive vigor during his term of service, which continued three years, through two successive reëlections, that his administration became notable throughout New England. As a member of the council of Governor Felker, from old District No. 1, serving on the finance and state house committees, Mr. Badger has contributed largely to the success of the administration through his sound judgment and practical ability. His knowledge of agriculture and the needs of the farming community also enabled him to render efficient service in the position of commissioner of agriculture, which he held temporarily for several months, while Governor Felker was casting about for the right man as permanent incumbent. Mr. and Mrs. Badger have eight children—two sons and six daughters.—He is a Mason, an Elk, a Knight of Pythias and a Patron of Husbandry and is popular in all orders. In religion he is a Unitarian.

Henry D. Allison, who will be the Progressive party candidate for governor without opposition, was born in Dublin, forty-five years ago, of Scotch Irish and Mayflower-Pilgrim ancestry, the son of James and Sarah Jane (Darracott) Allison. Three generations prior to Mr. Allison have lived on the home farm at the base of Monadnock Mountain in Dublin, where he was born and brought up. James Allison, his father, had been a member of the school board, and board of selectmen for many years, and had twice represented the town in the legislature. Up to the time of his death last spring, he was a deacon in the Unitarian Church, which position he had held for more than forty years. Six of the eight children in his father's family, including the subject of this sketch, taught school. Henry D. Allison left home at sixteen to make his own way and complete his education. He graduated from a business college in Boston, then kept books, taught penmanship, and afterwards bought the business he now owns. He married Florence Gowing Mason of Dublin in 1891, and they have three children. He is past master of Altemont Masonic Lodge, Peterborough, member of Hugh de Payens Commandery of Knights Templar, Keene, and Paquog Lodge of Odd Fellows, Marlborough. Mr. Allison is emphatically a native son, and his financial interests are all in his home town. That he is loyal to New Hampshire educational institutions is demonstrated by the fact that he is sending his son to Phillips-Exeter, and Dartmouth College. In the last legislature he was chairman of the committee on public improvements, chairman of the Progressive caucus, and one of five members of the re-districting committee. He is not a wealthy man, but as a native son who has successfully made his own way in life, and having at heart the future interests and devel-

opment of the State, he hopes his candidacy for the governorship may appeal to the rank and file of New Hampshire citizens.

Benjamin F. Greer, unopposed candidate for the Progressive nomination for United States Senator, is a New Hampshire man in every sense of the word. Born in Goffstown, January 20, 1864, he has since spent his entire life there, with the exception of two years in Manchester while manager of the Public Market Company store, though he still retained his voting residence in his native town. His early life was spent upon the same farm where he at present lives, attending the public schools and Pinkerton Academy. At the age of twenty-two, he began to run a large general country store at Goffstown Centre, now Grasmere, which he continued for eighteen years, also being postmaster from 1887 to 1904, when he resigned, after disposing of his business. He took an active part in the politics of the town, even before his majority, looking after absent voters and getting them to the polls. In 1901, after one of the hottest campaigns, he received the nomination over four candidates and was elected by a large majority to the General Court. During the entire session, he showed much independence in his voting, not heeding the crack of the party whip. Goffstown had not had a state senator for many years, although several promising candidates had died in the convention. Knowing the same tactics would be resorted to in his candidacy, he determined to beat the politicians and the Boston & Maine candidate, which he did by almost two to one in the convention and was elected by a splendid majority. In the session that followed, he gave his unbounded support to all Progressive measures, which came before that body. It was his keen far

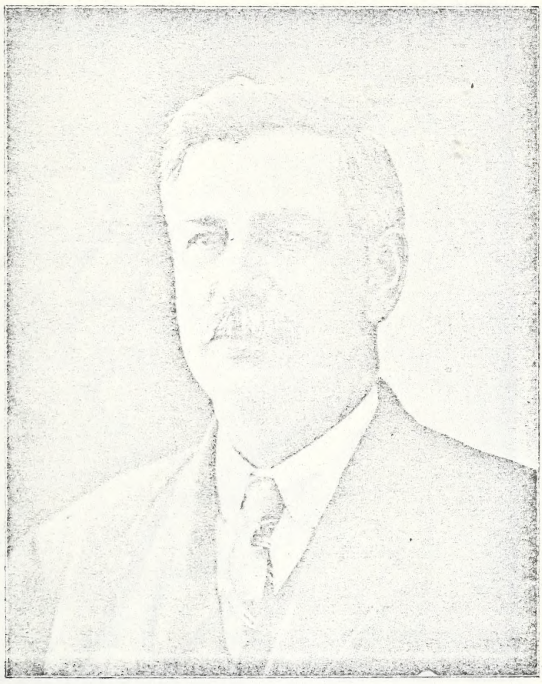


Henry D. Allison



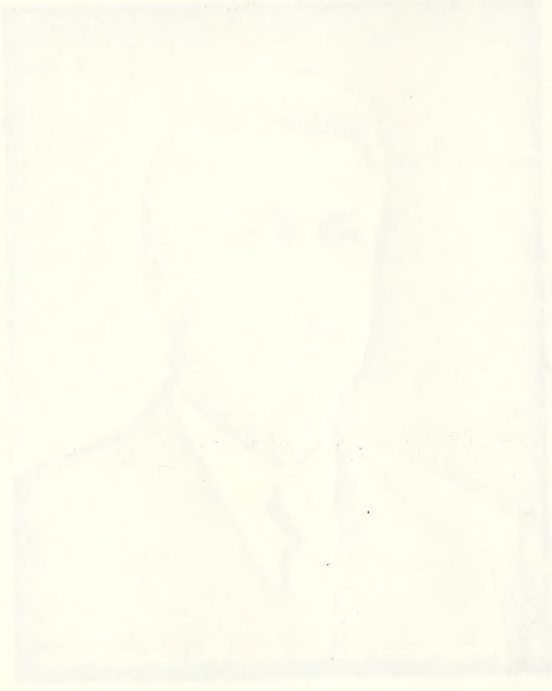
sightedness that was the means of putting through many important measures. In 1910 he again entered the field, and made a most vigorous campaign over two rival candidates, winning the nomination and election to the important office of councilor for the Third District, under the able administration of Gov. Robert P. Bass, whom he stood by loyally during his whole term, serving as chairman of the finance committee. He is member of the Baptist Church, a Mason, Odd Fellow and Granger, and is always interested in any movement that tends to make his town, state or country a better place in which to live.

Hon. Rufus N. Elwell, candidate for the Republican nomination for congressman in the First District, though still a young man is one of the best-known men in the state. As county member of the Republican

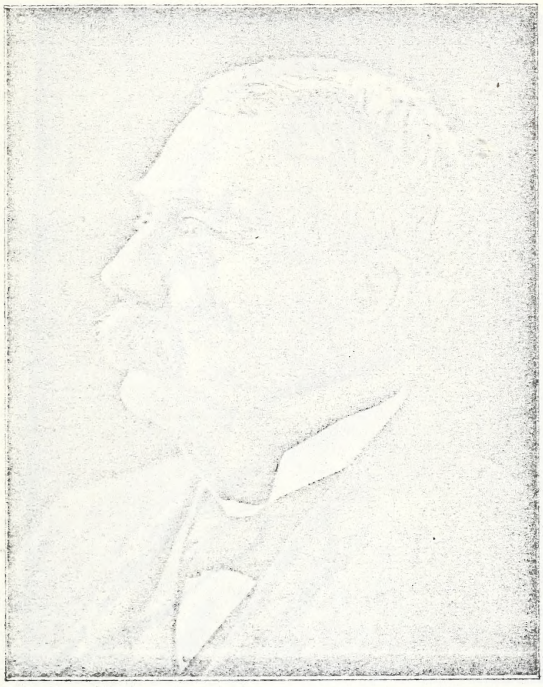


Hon. Benjamin F. Greer

an extensive operator of lumber, cutting from two to four millions, annually, of sawed lumber. In 1912 he was appointed a member of the state forestry commission for three years. He has served his town as supervisor of check lists eight years, trustee of cemetery six years, and member of school board for past five years. He is married and has two sons, one attending Colby College, Waterville, Me., while the other goes to Colby Academy, New London. He is a state executive committee, and as president of the Rockingham County Republican Club, he perfected the organization which changed Rockingham from the strongest Democratic to the strongest Republican county in the state. This required diplomacy, energy and untiring effort, and it was all done while he was in the twenties. Those who were associated with him in that organization are warmly urging him for Congress now. He was a colonel on Governor Tuttle's staff;



has been collector of customs; and four times a member of the legislature, where his record is one of exceptional ability and faithful service. He is recorded on every roll-call taken on bills before the House of Representatives of which he has been a member, with the exception of when he was Speaker, and, under the rules, could vote only to break a tie. As Speaker he gained a reputation for fairness which called forth unstinted praise from the members, regardless of party affiliations, and he handled his work so expeditiously that his was the shortest biennial session of the legislature ever held in New Hampshire. He is one of the strongest and most-ready debaters, and best-known campaign speakers in the state. He has been interested in lumbering operations ever since he became of age, but is best known in the business world as an insurance man, connected in a managing capacity with several companies. He is an honorary member of the Veterans' Association, a member of the Sons of Veterans, the Odd Fellows and the Red Men. Colonel Elwell is a man of warm human sympathies, always ready to help those in trouble; and he is true, honest and straightforward in all things. His best friends are those who know him best.

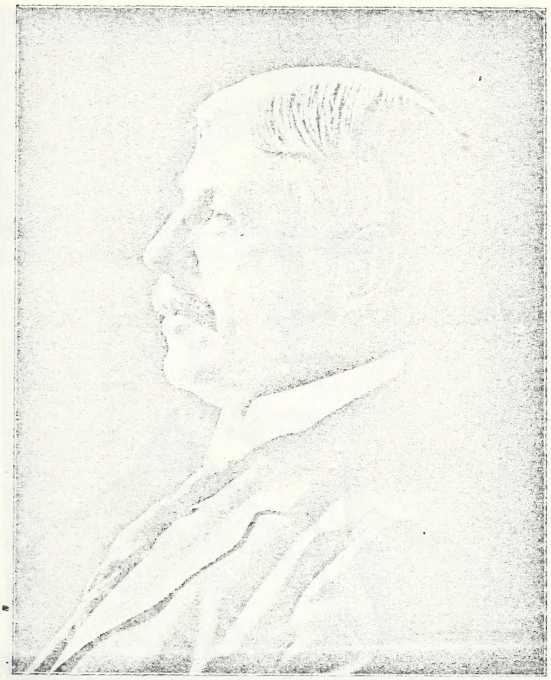


Col. Rufus N. Elwell

Charles Gale Shedd of Keene, candidate for the Republican nomination in the Second Congressional District, was born at South Wallingford, Vt., May 18, 1865. His parents removed to Keene in his childhood and there he graduated from the high school and at an early age began a life of hard work as an apprentice in the wholesale and retail drug store of Bullard & Foster. In 1888 Mr. Shedd became a partner and upon the death of Mr. Bullard organized the Bullard & Shedd Company, of which he is



treasurer, manager and principal stockholder, and which has continued the business to date with eminent success. Mr. Shedd always has been interested in public affairs and has advanced with equal steps in the path of political preferment and in the confidence and esteem of an ever widening circle of the people. He has been, at Keene, member of the board of health, member and president of the city council and in the years 1911, 1912 and 1913 is a member of the Red Men, Knights of Pythias, Sons of Veterans, and New Hampshire Pharmaceutical Association. He is a Unitarian; is married and has three sons; and is as popular in social and fraternal circles as he is prominent in business and politics. As mayor of Keene he was very successful in arousing civic spirit and also in bringing Cheshire County into a unit of action for advance on agricultural and other lines. As a



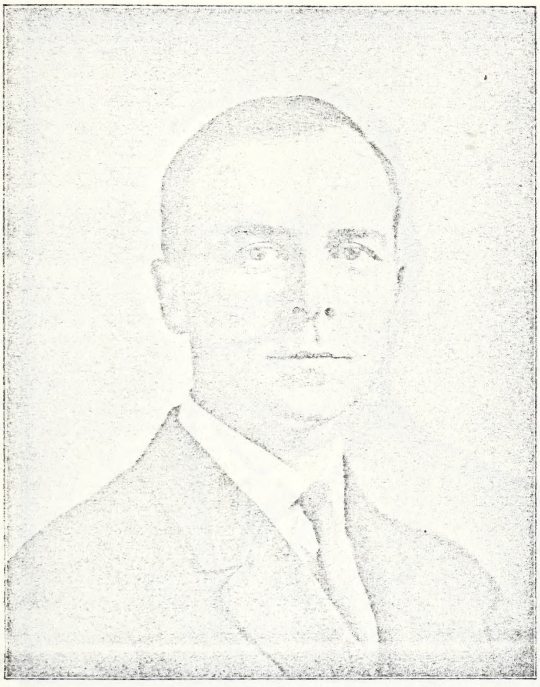
Hon. Charles Gale Shedd

mayor of the city. A member of the House of Representatives in 1901 and of the State Senate in 1907, he served as chairman of the important committee on public health; followed by his appointment in May, 1907, to the board of trustees of the state sanatorium at Glencliffe, of which he was the secretary and treasurer until it was superseded by the state board of control in 1913. Mr. Shedd is a 33d degree Mason; has been president of the New Hampshire Society, S. A. R.; congressional candidate his platform is: "Business not bunkum! Not how many laws, but how good. Suitable protection for farmer and laborer combined with confidence for capital and promotion of industry."

George Langdon Whitford, of Warner, candidate for the Republican nomination for Congress in the Second District, was born in Concord, New Hampshire, July 24, 1881, the son of Col. Edward L. Whitford and Mabel



Ordway. He descends from a family whose political association with the history of New Hampshire is almost without a parallel. He is a nephew of the late Governor Onslow Stearns. His father was pension agent at Concord under both of Grant's administrations. He is grandson of Nehemiah G. Ordway of Warner, sergeant-at-arms of the National House of Representatives, and Territorial Governor of Dakota under the Hayes administration, and for a generation a dominant figure in the politics of the state. He is a grand-nephew of John Langdon Sibley, the prominent writer and educator. Mr. Whitford early attended the district schools of Warner and the High School, and later was a student at Columbian College, studying law, and taking his degree at George Washington University in 1905. He was admitted to the New Hampshire bar shortly following the completion of his law course. In the practice of his profession Mr. Whitford has achieved success. Of genial manner, democratic and unassuming, he is a popular and respected citizen in his home town and throughout the state. He is an honorary member of the New Hampshire Veterans' association, and also of the Sixteenth New Hampshire Regiment. October 25, 1905, he was united in marriage with Miss Florence Evans O'Brien. They have one child, Harriet Stearns Whitford, age 7 years. As a Progressive Republican, he actively supported Winston Churchill and Robert P. Bass when they were Republicans. Although an ardent advocate of progress and reform, he has always remained a Republican not wishing to aid in dividing or defeating his party. His friends believe that his candidacy would greatly assist in re-uniting all factions.

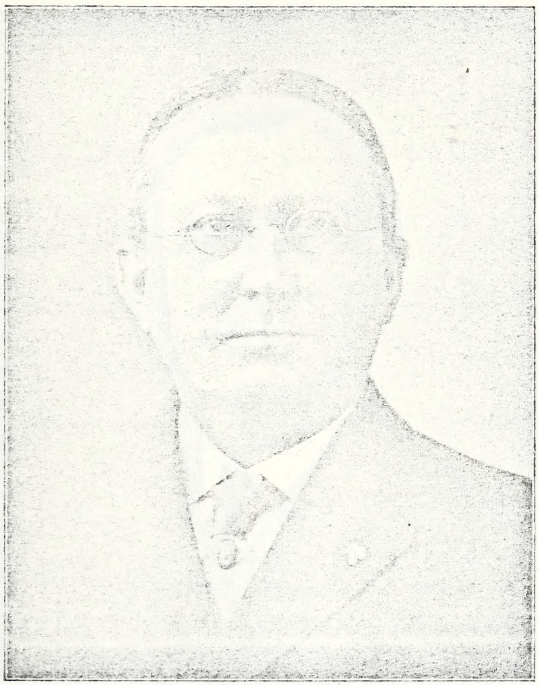


George L. Whitford

Hon. James Burns Wallace of Canaan, candidate for the Republican



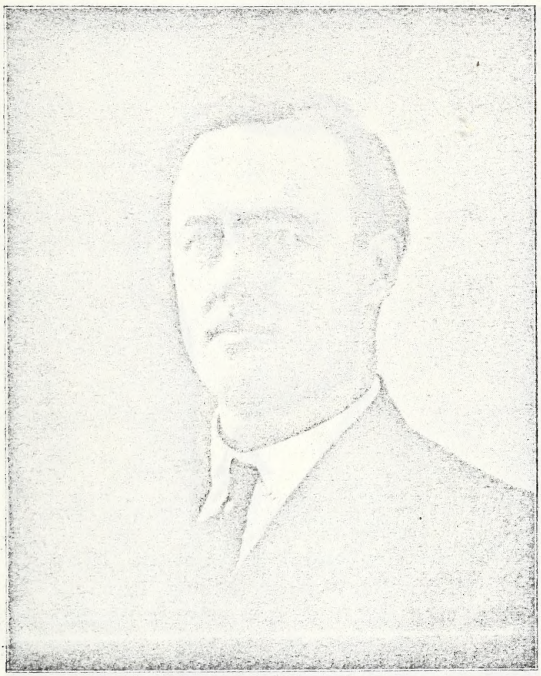
nomination for the executive council in the First District, was born in Canaan, August 14, 1866. In the Canaan schools and at St. Johnsbury Academy he prepared for Dartmouth College, from which he graduated in 1887. Deciding upon the legal profession, he was graduated from the Columbia Law School in New York City and practised in that state until 1906 when he returned to Canaan and has since been prominent in the public life of his native state. Mr. Wallace is a Congregationalist in religious preference; a Mason, Knight of Pythias, Patron of Husbandry, Forester and Elk. At Canaan he has been judge of the local court, member of the school board and trustee of the public library; and has done valuable work along the lines of historical and genealogical research. In 1909 he served his town as representative in the legislature and was a faithful and influential member, receiving the chairmanship of the important committee on liquor laws and serving, also, upon the committee on revision of statutes. In 1912 he was the Republican candidate for the State Senate in the Third District and his ability and popularity enabled him to overcome the general Democratic drift of that year, being elected by 1,787 votes to 1,566 for his opponent. Senator Wallace was one of the Republican stand-bys in the long and arduous legislative session of 1913 and his work there, both from a partisan point of view and as an able, experienced and public-spirited legislator, won him wide credit. He served upon six committees, holding one chairmanship, and no member of the upper branch of the general court was more devoted to his duties or more successful in their accomplishment. Thus equipped by ability and training, with wide and thorough knowledge of and experience in, state affairs, Mr. Wallace's promotion to the executive council would be well-won and worthy.



Hon. James B. Wallace



John Scammon of Exeter, unopposed candidate for the Republican nomination for the executive council in the Second District, was born in Stratham September 30, 1865, in the eighth American generation of one of the oldest and best-known families in that section of New England. He was educated at the Exeter High School, at Phillips Exeter Academy and at the Boston University Law school and studied law at Exeter with Gen. Gilman Marston and with former Atty.-Gen. Edwin G. Eastman, whose partner in legal practice he has been for a decade. In 1903, and again in 1905, Mr. Scammon was a member of the Exeter delegation in the state house of representatives, serving with such distinction on the important judiciary committee and manifesting such a grasp of state affairs as to merit promotion in 1907 to the State Senate. He was further honored by election to the presidency of that body, a position which he filled with entire acceptance. In 1912, when it was deemed more than usually difficult to carry the district and hence desirable to have an especially strong candidate, Mr. Scammon again accepted the Republican nomination and was elected by a considerable margin over both Democratic and Progressive candidates. Mr. Scammon is a 32d degree Mason and a member of the order of Red Men. In religious belief he is a Congregationalist. He is married and has five children. Of pleasing personality, genial in good-fellowship, with a very wide circle of friends, Mr. Scammon nevertheless possesses and displays on occasion qualities of vigor and determination which, when added, as, in his case, to sound judgment and sincere desire for the public welfare, are most necessary and valuable in the service of the state. By nature and by training, by experience and by knowledge, he is

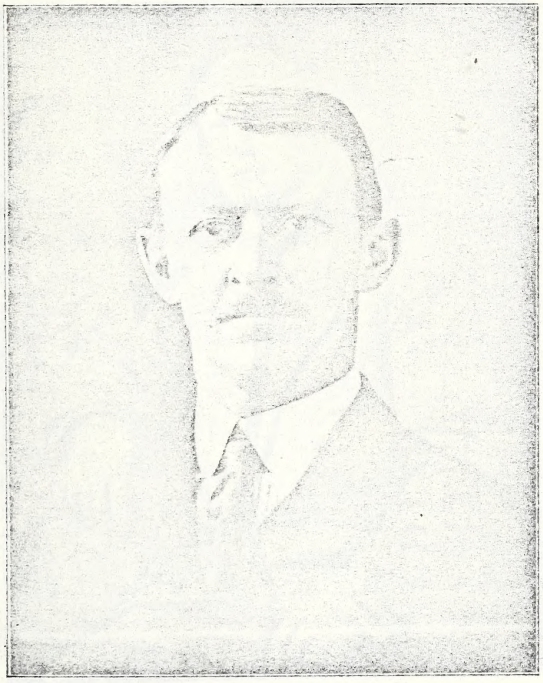


Hon. John Scammon



eminently fitted for a place in the executive council.

Frank M. Richardson of Littleton, candidate for the Democratic nomination in the Second State Senatorial District, and one of the most active, valuable and influential members of his party in the north country, is a native of Concord, Vt., born August 7, 1865. He was educated in the town schools and the Essex County Grammar School, and was granted a license to teach at sixteen years of age, which work he followed winters, laboring on his father's farm in summer, until twenty years of age, when he became a hotel clerk at Island Pond, Vt. A year later he removed to Littleton where he was engaged with a brother in the hotel and livery business, continuing the latter until 1904, when he sold out, having meanwhile established an extensive carriage repository and stable furnishing house. He also has been engaged extensively in real estate. Mr. Richardson has been president of the Littleton board of trade, superintendent of streets and chairman of the water board. In 1906 he was his party's candidate for the State Senate and in 1910 he was elected to the House of Representatives, heading the first solidly Democratic delegation which Littleton had sent to the legislature in many years. He was one of the two Democrats chosen by a Republican speaker for a committee chairmanship, that on mileage, and also was a member and clerk of the committee on public improvements. Mr. Richardson, though a new member, was one of the prominent men in the house at that session, making forceful speeches on the Franklin Pierce statue, insurance, taxation, water power and other questions. At that time he proved himself amply qualified for, and well deserving of, the promotion proposed in his present



Frank M. Richardson



candidacy. Mr. Richardson is a Universalist and prominent in Masonry.

William Rockwell Clough, candidate for the Republican nomination in our Sixth Senatorial District, now composed of Alton, Belmont, Barnstead, Gilmanton, Gilford, Laconia, Sanbornton, Meredith and Centre Harbor, all in Belknap County, is a native of Alton. He enlisted during the last years of the Civil War and went to the front, being one of the charter members of Winfield Scott Hancock Post, G. A. R., in New York City. After the war he supplemented his previous school days with a business college education at Poughkeepsie and became an expert accountant, employed for some years in the United States revenue service. But he had inherited mechanical genius from his father and this began to show itself in various inventions, finally culminating in the automatic machines for the manufacture of miniature corkscrews which have made Mr. Clough the largest manufacturer of such articles in the world. He has built a score of these big labor-saving machines in the shops of Laconia and, being a champion of a shortened day for labor, he long ago adopted the eight hour day in his works. The demands of his business, including the necessity for frequent trips abroad, have kept Mr. Clough from much participation in public affairs but he represented Alton in the legislatures of 1897 and 1899, being honored in each instance with appointment to the chairmanship of the committee on national affairs and establishing his ability as a thinker and orator with large stores of knowledge and experience upon which to draw. Mr. Clough is a Mason of the 32d degree, past master of his own lodge and past patron in the Order of the Eastern Star, also a Granger, a member of the American

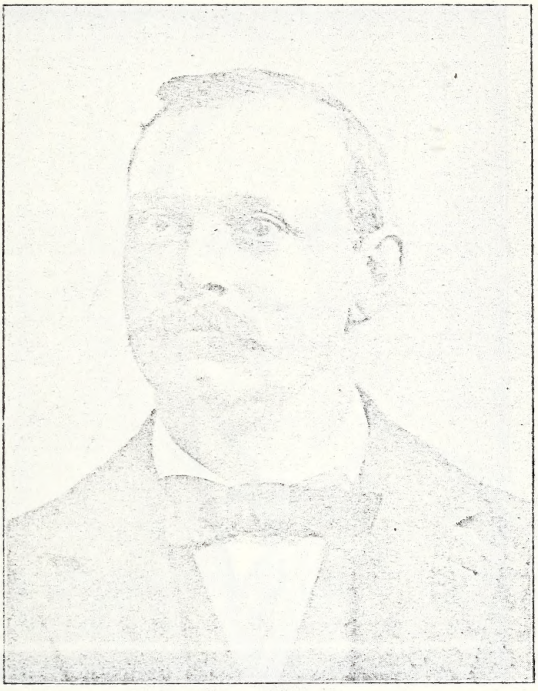


William Rockwell Clough



Society of Mechanical Engineers and of the Algonquin Club of Boston.

He married, April 28, 1904, Miss Nelle Sophia Place of Alton and they have a son and a daughter. Mr. Clough's ancestors were for a century leading citizens of Alton, and for the town and for his native state he cherishes a real affection which has shown itself in many ways. Here his principal factory turning out millions of cork-rings for shipment here and abroad, is situated and here is his beautiful and hospitable home. He has at heart the welfare of New Hampshire and a desire for its promotion is the basis of his present candidacy.

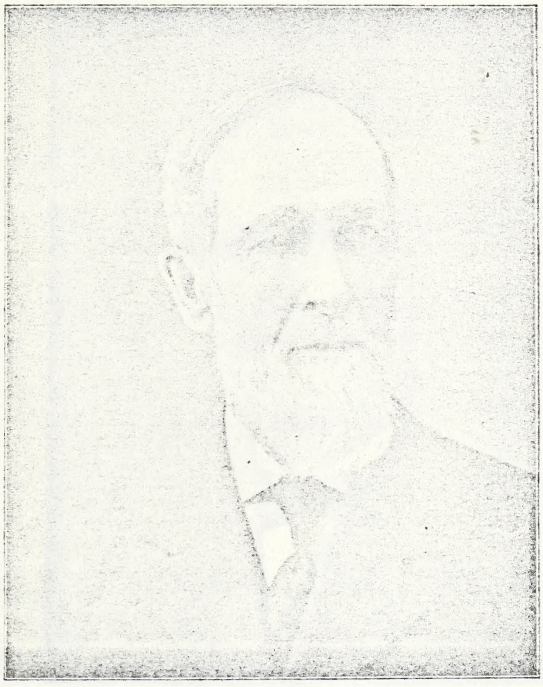


William A. Danforth

William Aiken Danforth of Hopkinton, candidate for the Republican nomination in the Ninth State Senatorial District, was born in Hopkinton, August 22, 1855, the son of Erastus and Mary Nichols Danforth. When but 13 years of age his father died, making it necessary for him to help in the support of his mother and brothers. At the age of 16 his mother's cousin, the late David A. Warde, gave him a position in the hardware store of Warde, Humphrey & Dodge, Concord. Here he acquired a thorough knowledge of the business and began his career as a traveling salesman. He was with the firm of James Moore & Sons two years, and in 1880 he formed a connection which endured for twenty years, with the firm of Martin L. Hall & Company of Boston, wholesale grocers. In their employ he became widely known, making hosts of friends who will be glad to see him elected to the Senate. The next ten years he lived in the South, engaged in mining and lumbering, and he still retains a connection there as president of the Longstreet Mining & Lumber Company. Since 1910 he has represented in New Hampshire the well-known firm of Stone & Webster of Boston,



the largest builders of electrical power plants in the world. Mr. Danforth joined Kearsarge Lodge, I. O. O. F., of Hopkinton, at the age of 22 and has maintained his membership ever since. He has not sought public office heretofore, but has assisted potently in promoting the candidacy and securing the election of many other good men who are glad of this first opportunity, at this time, to reciprocate; and who are especially glad to do so because they recognize in Mr. Danforth's personality, experience and training, qualities of great value for a member of the New Hampshire State Senate.

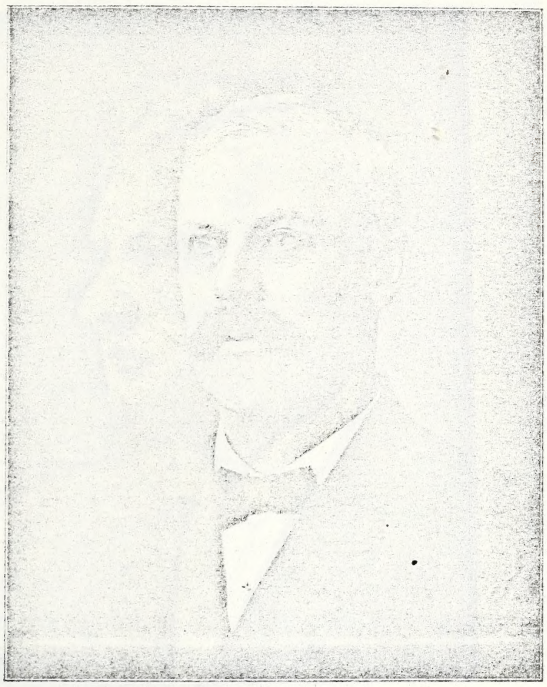


Hon. Ezra M. Smith

Ezra M. Smith of Peterborough, candidate for the Republican nomination in the Eleventh State Senatorial District, was born in Langdon, January 25, 1838; educated in the public schools of that town and Alstead, at Cold River Union Academy in Alstead, Tubbs Union Academy, Washington, and at the law department of Albany University, graduating from the latter in 1861. He studied in the office of Hon. Edmund L. Cushing of Charlestown, and with Dearborn & Scott of Peterborough; was admitted to the New York bar in 1861 and to the New Hampshire bar in May, 1864, and the following year purchased the interest of Mr. Dearborn in the firm, and the new firm of Scott & Smith was established, continuing till Mr. Scott's retirement two years later, since when Mr. Smith has continued alone in the successful practice of his profession. He has served the town of Peterborough as a member of the school board ten years, and twenty-five years as a member of the board of selectmen. He was judge of its police court from April, 1899, till the completion of his seventieth year, when he reached the constitutional age limit. He first served in the legislature in 1871, then in 1872, and



was a delegate in the constitutional convention of 1876 and 1912. He was again a representative in 1901, 1903, 1911, and 1913. The GRANITE MONTHLY of February-March, 1911, says: "Mr. Smith is a good lawyer, a clear thinker, and a logical and effective debater. He speaks frequently but never except when he has something to say that he believes should be said, and he never speaks without commanding the attention of the house." Mr. Smith is a member of Peterborough Lodge, I. O. O. F., and Union Encampment, having passed the chairs in each, and is also a past master of Peterborough Grange, Patrons of Husbandry. He is a member of the Congregational Church. October 4, 1866, he married Miss Mary S. Fairbanks. They have a son and daughter, Orrin F. and Etta M. Smith.

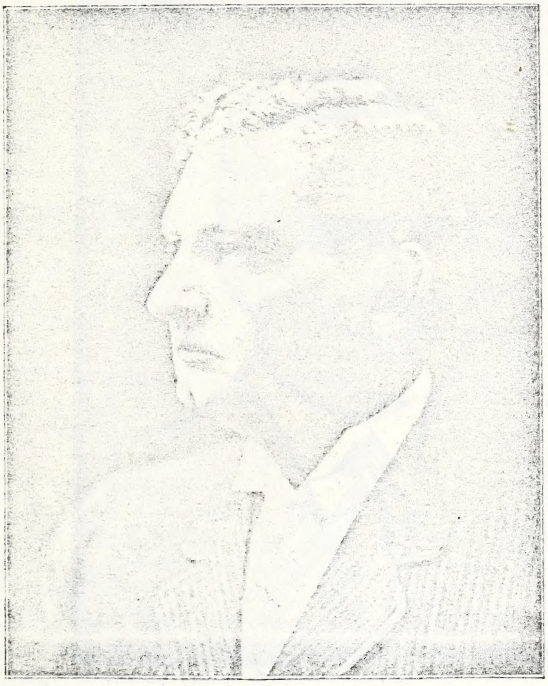


Hon. Nathaniel E. Martin

Nathaniel E. Martin of Concord, candidate for the Democratic nomination in the Fifteenth State Senatorial District, was born in Loudon, August 9, 1855, and was reared upon his father's farm and inured to manual labor. He attended the town schools and later the Concord High School, from which he graduated in 1876. Studying law with Sargent & Chase, he was admitted to the New Hampshire bar in 1879 and soon assumed the place which he ever since has occupied of one of its most successful members. While his practice has covered the widest possible range the fact that he is often referred to as "the people's lawyer" indicates one of his professional, as well as personal characteristics. Always a Democrat, Mr. Martin has been at the command of his party whenever it called upon him, winning or losing with equal good grace, and making without complaint the necessary personal sacrifices to the public service. He has served as chairman of the Democratic



city committee and state committee. In 1886 he was elected solicitor of Merrimack County and during his two years' term of office set an example of law enforcement without fear or favor that is still remembered throughout the state. In the years 1899 and 1900 Mr. Martin was mayor of Concord and his administration of the affairs of the Capital City was most creditable in every way. In 1904 he was a delegate from New Hampshire to the National Democratic Convention at St. Louis. Mr. Martin has been treasurer of the very successful Concord Building and Loan Association from its organization in 1887. He has been and is largely interested in lumbering operations; is an extensive owner of real estate and, for recreation, takes pleasure in horses, dogs and open air sports. He is an Odd Fellow and Patriarch Militant.



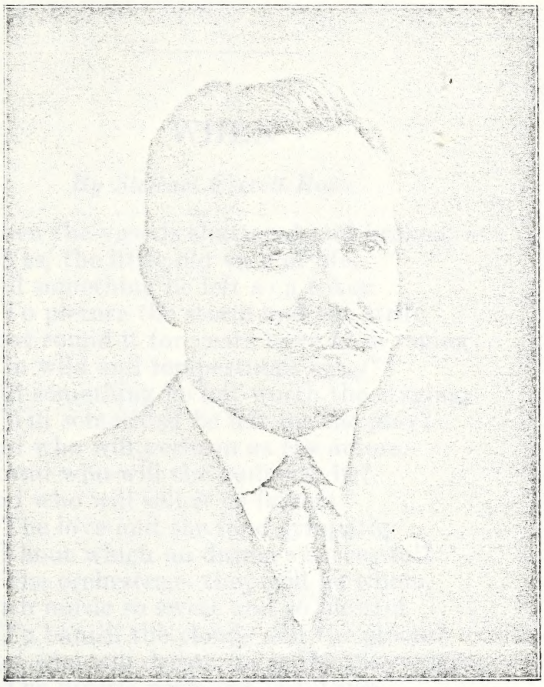
Edward Percy Stoddard

Edward Percy Stoddard of Portsmouth, candidate for the Republican nomination in the Twenty-fourth State Senatorial District, is one of the best known young Republicans in the state and one of the hardest workers for his party success and at the same time for the public welfare. In two sessions of the legislature as a member of the lower house his vigorous personality made him one of the most prominent men under the dome and his friends have no doubt that his qualities of leadership would prove as valuable in the upper branch. Mr. Stoddard is a native of Portsmouth, born January 2, 1877. He was educated at the Portsmouth High School and Dartmouth College, and was for some years engaged in newspaper work. From 1903 to 1907 he served as chief deputy United States Marshal for the district of New Hampshire. He is now engaged in the insurance business in Portsmouth. He was an active member of the 1909-



1910 city government of Portsmouth, serving as a councilman at large. He is a Congregationalist, a 32d degree Mason, Knight Templar and Shriner, and Knight of Pythias, and holds membership in the Warwick, Country, Yacht and Athletic Clubs of Portsmouth. There was no member of the house in 1911 or in 1913 more constant in attendance than was Mr. Stoddard. While he took an intelligent interest in all the important subjects of consideration at both sessions, and they were many, his especial charge was the bill for the construction of an armory in Portsmouth. How he finally secured an appropriation therefor, after the most strenuous kind of fighting from beginning to end of two sessions, is as interesting a story as has been told at the state capital of late. Personally a most genial gentleman, with hosts of friends, when it comes to politics the place Mr. Stoddard prefers is the thickest of the fray, and there he always does himself and his constituents credit.

Alvah H. Place, Progressive candidate for Senator in the Twenty-fourth District, is a prominent druggist of Newmarket. He was born in Strafford, N. H., June 14, 1861, son of Jonathan and Sarah (Waterhouse) Tuttle. Alvah H. Tuttle was the youngest in a family of seven children.



Alvah H. Place

When but four years of age he was left motherless, and his aunt, Hannah Tuttle Place, being without issue, reared him as her own child. Being universally known by the name of Place since early childhood, upon attaining his majority, he had the name made legal. Mr. Place belongs to one of the oldest families in the state and is a lineal descendent of Judge John Tuttle of Dover, a man of distinction in civil and military life in the early colonial period. Mr.



Place has been for many years a director of the Newmarket National Bank; has served his town as representative in 1897–98, as selectman, and in various other capacities. In the past he has been actively identified with the Republican party, being a member of the Republican state committee for over twenty years, and until the organization of the Progressive party, and is at present chairman of the Rockingham County Progressive committee and a member of the Progressive state committee. Socially Mr. Place is a Knight of Pythias, and a member of Rising Star Lodge, No. 47, A. F. and A. M., of which he is past master; also a member of Orphan Council, Belknap Chapter, and St. Paul Commandery, Knights Templar, Dover; past district grand lecturer, and now serving his second year as district deputy grand master of the First Masonic District.

WHEN

By Stewart Everett Rowe

When the vase is shattered and broken,—
  Yes, the little old vase of life,
Will something be left as a token
  To picture the storm and the strife
That round it for years have been raging
  In wild and tempestuous sway?
Will something be left worth the staging,
  Will something be left for the play?
And who will perform as the actors,
  And who will the audience be?
And who will solicit as factors
  The love and the fond sympathy
Without which no drama's successful?
  The orchestra,—they will be whom,
With music so sweet and so blessful
  To banish the clouds and the gloom?
And who will dream on as the playwright,
  The mystic with wonderful pen
Who tells us as plain as the daylight
  The Whither, the Whence and the When?
When the vase is shattered and broken,—
  Yes, this little old vase of life,—
Will something be left as a token
  To picture the storm and the strife?

NEW HAMPSHIRE NECROLOGY

REV. GEORGE J. JUDKINS

Rev. George Janvrin Judkins, a prominent Methodist clergyman, died at his home in Bristol, July 31, 1914.

Mr. Judkins was born in Kingston, N. H., December 21, 1830, son of William and Anne Judkins. He was educated at Kingston Academy, Tilton Seminary and the Wesleyan University at Middletown, Conn., graduating from the latter in 1863. He was a teacher in Kingston Academy five years, and principal of the New Hampshire Conference Seminary at Tilton six years. He joined the New Hampshire Methodist Conference in 1868; was ordained a deacon in 1870 and an elder in 1872. He was a pastor at Methuen, Mass., and Newmarket, N. H., following his service at Tilton, and served later as presiding elder of the Claremont and Dover Districts. He was for some time a Trustee of Tilton Seminary and also of Wesleyan University. In 1880 he was a member of the Methodist General Conference at Cincinnati.

For some years past he had been on the superannuated list, with his home at Bristol, where, August 16, 1860, he had married Almira S. Dolloff. Two children survive, Dr. Charles O. Judkins of Glens Falls, N. Y., and Anne L., wife of Dr. Leon K. Willman of Asbury Park, N. J.

JAMES E. NICHOLS

James E. Nichols of the extensive wholesale grocery firm of Austin, Nichols & Company, Inc., of New York City, died on July 21, at Marienbad, Austria.

Mr. Nichols was a native of the town of Meredith, son of Robert M. and Huldah J. (Black) Nichols, born April 26, 1845. After gaining a common school education he became a clerk in the store of Jordan, Marsh & Company, of Boston. Subsequently he was made New York agent of the Sawyer and Franklin Woolen Mills, removing to that city. Later he was a partner in the Fogg Brothers & Company banking house, Boston. In 1878, with R. F. Austin and others he organized the wholesale grocery firm of Austin, Nichols & Company, whose business became one of the largest in the country, Mr. Nichols devoting his time almost wholly to the management of the firm's affairs, though he was interested in and a director of various banking and other corporations.

He presented a fine library building to the town of Centre Harbor, which bears his name. He belonged to various clubs.

On October 16, 1878, he married Elizabeth, daughter of Joseph G. Griggs of Springfield, Mass.

GEORGE W. SAWYER

George W. Sawyer, a leading merchant and prominent citizen of Franklin, died at his home in that city July 18, 1914.

He was a native of Franklin, born October 20, 1846, son of Josiah and Nancy (Kittredge) Sawyer. He was educated in the common school, Franklin Academy and Tilton Seminary. He was a clerk in a Boston grocery for a time and was, later, in trade at Tilton, but had been in business in Franklin since 1870. In politics he was a Democrat, and was a representative from Franklin in the legislature of 1878. He was a Mason, and a charter member of the Knights of Pythias, Knights of Honor, A. O. U. W. and O. U. A. M., organizations of Franklin. He was also a member of Pemigewasset Colony, U. O. P. F.

In 1869 he married Louise C. Barnes of Tilton, who survives, with two sons, Augustus B., and Enos K., the latter now president of the New Hampshire State Senate.

REV. CHARLES H. DANIELS, D. D.

Rev. Charles H. Daniels, D. D., long secretary of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, died at his home in Wellesley, Mass., August 3.

Dr. Daniels was the son of William P. Daniels of Lyme, N. H., and was born in that town June 6, 1847, but removed, in childhood, with his parents, to Worcester, Mass., where he attended school, and later entered Amherst College, graduating in 1870. He then pursued a course in the Union Theological Seminary from which he graduated in 1873. He was six years pastor of the Congregational Church in Montague, Mass., and subsequently was a pastor in Cincinnati, Ohio, and Portland, Me. In 1888 he became district secretary of the American Board in New York City, and in 1893, was called to the position of home secretary in Boston, which he held till 1903 when he accepted a call to a pastorate in South Framingham, which he held till 1911, when he retired on account of failing health, and took up his residence in Wellesley.

In 1892 he received the degree of D. D., from Amherst.

Dr. Daniels was first married, on December 23, 1873, to Miss Charlena Caroline Harrington of Worcester, who died in 1880 at Cincinnati. One daughter of this marriage, Anna Louisa Daniels, survives him. He was again married, on May 28, 1884, to Mary Louise, daughter of Hon. Charles and Mary Underwood of Tolland, Conn., who survives him, as also do the two daughters born of this marriage, Margarette and Agnes Carter Daniels.

MISS HARRIET J. COOKE

Harriet J. Cooke, born in the town of Sandwich, in this state, eighty-four years ago, died July 27, at a hospital in Stoneham, Mass.

Miss Cooke was for thirty-four years professor of history at Cornell College, Mt. Vernon, Iowa, and later spent three years at the Mildmay Mission in London, studying medical mission work. She returned to Boston in 1892, when she founded the North End Mission on Hull Street, of which she was the superintendent for fourteen years.

VOL. XLVI, Nos. 9-10 SEPTEMBER-OCTOBER, 1914 New Series, Vol. IX, Nos. 9-10

THE GRANITE MONTHLY

A New Hampshire Magazine

Devoted to History, Biography, Literature and State Progress

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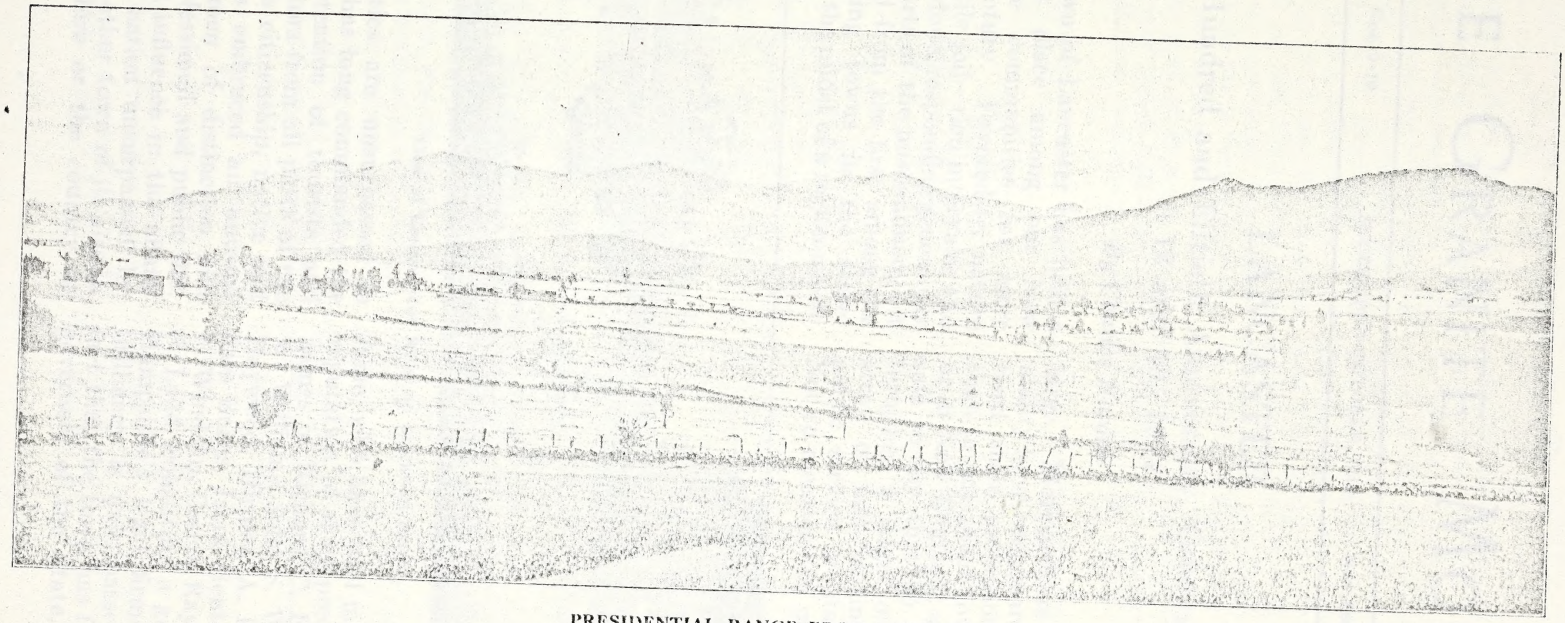
HENRY H. METCALF, Editor

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PRESIDENTIAL RANGE FROM LANCASTER



THE GRANITE MONTHLY

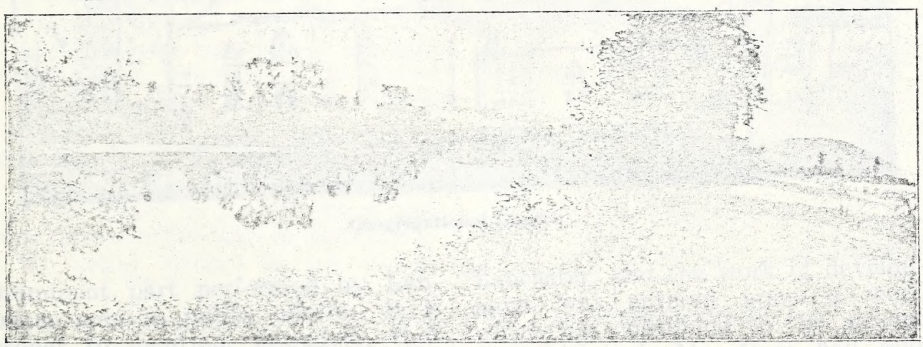
VOL. XLVI, NOS. 9-10 SEPTEMBER-OCTOBER, 1914 NEW SERIES, VOL. 9, NOS. 9-10

LANCASTER

One Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary, Celebrated August 12 and 13, 1914

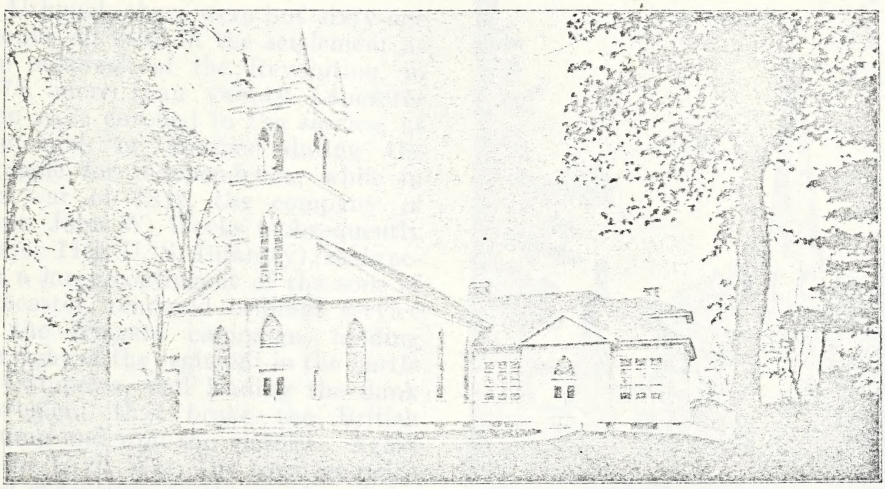
By Charles Hardon

The town of Lancaster has held a prominent place among our New Hampshire communities for more than a century. Favored by nature with a fertile soil—rich intervales and broad meadows, responding generously to the efforts of the husbandman—it has ranked from the first among the best farming towns in the state. Located in the midst of a region whose scenic beauties are unsurpassed in America, it has long commanded the admiring attention of tourists and summer visitors from all parts of the country. Its citizenship, native and resident, has embraced an unusual number of men of distinction and power in professional and public life, exercising an influence in the affairs of state and nation unsurpassed by those of any other town of its size in New Hampshire or the country at large. More lawyers of eminence and ability have been reared, or have practised their profession, in Lancaster than in any other town in the State, or in New England; and it is entirely safe to say that no other town has furnished a larger or more brilliant array of men distinguished in the public service of state and nation. Not to mention the men of later day fame, who have well maintained the reputation of their predecessors, the names of Richard C. Everett, Jared W. Williams, John S. Wells, William Heywood, Hirman A. Fletcher, William Burns, Jacob Benton, Benjamin F. Whidden, Ossian Ray and William S. Ladd, constitute a galaxy in New Hampshire's legal firmament whose brilliancy is unsurpassed; while the fact that the town has furnished two governors of the State, one United



View of Connecticut River on Stockwell Farm

States Senator, besides another who had previously long been a resident, and still another born and reared in its midst now representing Massachusetts in the Senate; four members of the National House of Representatives; one justice of the Supreme Court of the State, as well as the present chief justice of the Supreme Court of Maine—a Lancaster boy; three presidents of the State Senate and two speakers of the House, and a Naval Officer of the port of Boston, not to mention various other important officers, is sufficient indication of the prominent part performed by Lancaster men in public affairs. It is proper to mention, moreover, that Nathaniel White, one of the founders of the express business in this country, whose success in business was well complemented by his charitable and philanthropic work, was a native of Lancaster; that George P. Rowell, the noted New York publisher and advertising agent, was also a Lancaster man, and Henry M. Dennison, late legal adviser of the Mikado of Japan and a member of the commission negotiating the treaty of Portsmouth, spent his youth and gained his early education in this town.



Congregational Church

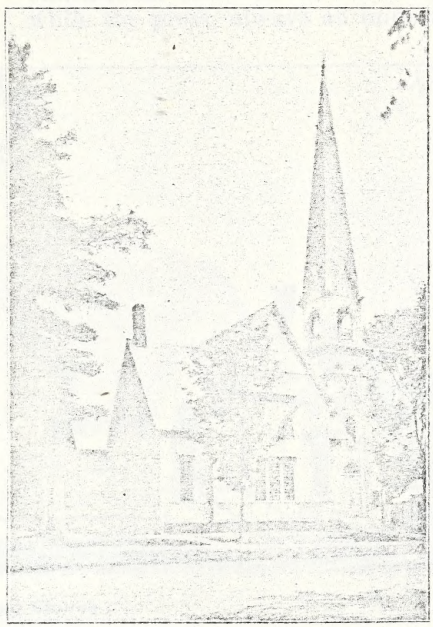
Public attention has been called, particularly to this town of late, because of the celebration, a few weeks since, of the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of its settlement. It was on the 19th of April, 1764, that David Page, of Petersham, Mass., who with sixty-nine others had been granted a charter of the town on the 5th of July previous, accompanied by Edwards Bucknam, Timothy Nash and George Wheeler, bringing also a stock of cattle, and other necessary equipment for establishing a settlement, arrived within the limits of Lancaster, and the work of development was entered upon—a work which has continued to the present day; although Mr. Page had sent up his son, David Page, Jr., and a young man named Emmons Stockwell who had been in his employ, and who had previously visited the region and become impressed with its advantages while scouting as a ranger, to select a location, build a camp, and make such preparation as was possible for the reception and accommodation of the party. It was not until August, following, that the presence of a woman graced the settlement, Mr. Page, at that time

bringing up his daughter, Ruth, who, in the following year, became the wife of Emmons Stockwell. Subsequently, Mrs. Page and the remaining children joined the settlement, another daughter, Susannah, later marrying Edwards Bucknam; and here it may be remarked that the two families of Emmons Stockwell and Edwards Bucknam were the life and mainstay of the settlement in its early days, which were often days of hardship and discouragement; and held prominent position through many later years, when prosperity had found an abode in the midst.

Although there were but sixty-one people, all told, in the settlement at the outbreak of the Revolution, in 1775, more than twenty Lancaster men were enrolled in the service, at one time or another during the struggle for independence; while in the war of 1812, the company of Capt. John W. Weeks (subsequently Major 11th U. S. Infantry), embracing a large contingent of the sons of Lancaster, rendered brilliant service in the Niagara campaign, holding the right of the regiment in the battle of Chippewa, and leading the flank movement that broke the British column and won the victory. Again in the Civil War, the town contributed generously to the service of the country, some 230 men of Lancaster, in all, being enlisted in the Union army, Col. Edward E. Cross, the gallant commander of the "Fighting Fifth," who lost his life at Gettysburg, heading the honored list.

There were twenty-seven heads of families in Lancaster, as shown by the first United States Census, in 1790, their names being as follows: Jonas Baker, Joseph Brackett, J. M. Bradley, Phineas Brews, Titus O. Brown, Edwards Bucknam, Samuel Chaney, Abijah Darby, Robert Gotham, Jonathan Hartwell, Phineas Hodgedon, Daniel Howe, Samuel Johnson, William Johnson, David Page, Moses Page, Samuel Page, Edward Spalden, Denis Stanley, Emens Stockwell, John Weeks, Jeremiah Wilcox, Elisha Wilder, Jonas Wilder, Francis Willson, Stephen Wilson, John Winkley. The entire population of the town at this time was 161, which included forty-five males of sixteen years and upwards; an equal number under sixteen, and seventy-one females of all ages.

The town grew slowly, yet steadily, in wealth and population for a century, from 1790 to 1890, no decade during that period failing to show a



Methodist Church

substantial increase except that from 1810 to 1820 when there was a loss, on account of the number of men engaged in the war with Great Britain, who located elsewhere after the war was over. In 1800, the number of inhabitants had increased to 440; in 1810 to 717; in 1820 the showing was 640; in 1830 it had increased to 1,187; in 1840 to 1,316; in 1850 to 1,559; in 1860 to 2,020; in 1870 to 2,248; in 1880 to 2,723; and in 1890 to 3,367. Since then there has been a slight falling off, the census of

1900 giving a population of 3,190 and that of 1910, of 3,054. This decrease in recent years may be attributed to the general tendency of population toward the larger centers, and, particularly, to the rapid industrial development of the city of Berlin in the same county. Nevertheless, the town is holding its own far better than the average of our New England towns in which no large manufacturing industries are located; this because of its superior agricultural advantages, and because of the attractions it offers as a residential town, which, indeed, are surpassed by few other towns in the State. It has always been a place of commercial importance—a trade center for a large surrounding region, and, although some of the sessions of court are holden at Colebrook and Berlin, the county offices remain here, and the larger part of the business is here transacted. The churches, of which there are five—Congregational, Unitarian, Methodist, Episcopal and Roman Catholic—compare favorably with those of other places, though services are not held at the present time by the Unitarians; while the school privileges have always been excellent, the old Lancaster Academy furnishing superior instruction for many years and the present high school, in which it has practically been merged, proving a worthy successor.

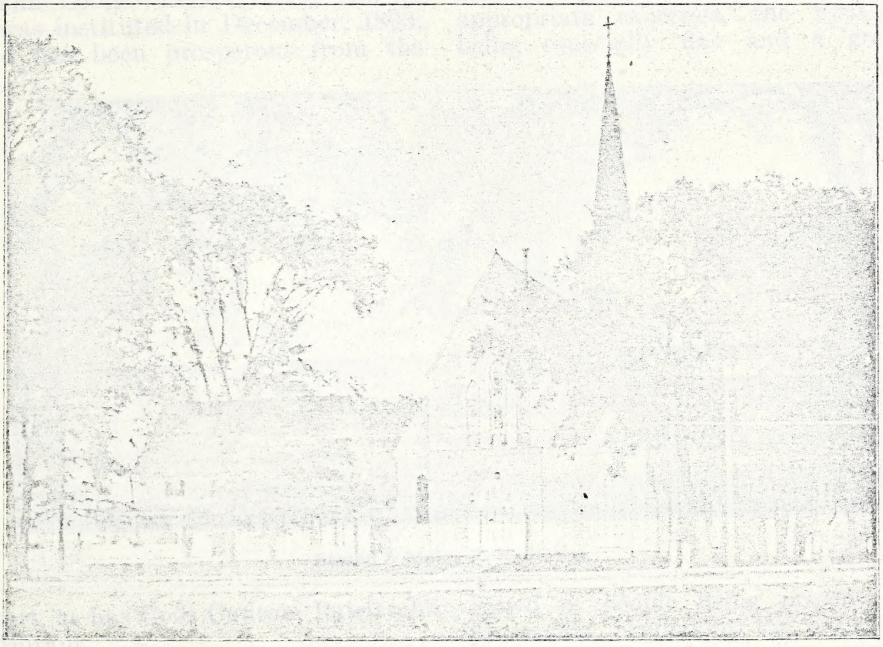
A large and carefully selected public library, housed in a handsome and well-appointed new building, donated to the town for the purpose a few years since by Hon. John W. Weeks, in memory of his father, is a valuable educational asset of the community; while the press, always an important educational factor wherever maintained, has been well represented in Lancaster for many years. The first paper published in town was a Whig organ called the *White Mountain Aegis*, which had but a brief existence, but the *Coös County Democrat*, started the same year—1838—by a company composed of such Democratic leaders as John W. Weeks, Jared W. Williams, John S. Wells and John H. White, and edited by James M. Rix, continued for many years, under the direction of the latter, who was both a vigorous writer and an able politician, to be a power in the com-



Episcopal Church

munity and in the party which it represented. The *Coös Republican* started contemporaneously with the advent of the party now bearing that name, with one David B. Allison as manager, soon passed into the hands of Col. Henry O. Kent, who conducted it successfully for about a dozen years, making it one of the strongest exponents of the principles of the party to which he then belonged, and an interesting purveyor of local intelligence. As at the present time, there have usually been two weekly papers published in the town, though there have been several changes in name and proprietorship. The present *Coös County Democrat* is not the successor of the original paper of that name, but rather of the *Coös Republican;* while the *Lancaster Gazette* is a successor of the *Independent Gazette,* established in 1872 by George H. Emerson, who continued the publication for a number of years, and was succeeded by I. W. Quimby, who was also a number of years in the business. It may properly be remarked that not a few men of note served as apprentices in Lancaster newspaper offices, among whom may be named, Cols. Edward E. and Richard E. Cross; Charles F. Brown, later known at "Artemas Ward," the celebrated humorist; and Henry W. Dennison.

The fraternal orders are extensively represented in Lancaster. North Star Lodge, A. F. & A. M., chartered December 18, 1797, and first located at Northumberland, was removed to Lancaster in 1800, and has long ranked among the most honored and influential of the Masonic lodges of the State. The centennial of the organization of this Lodge was observed with imposing ceremonies December 27, 1897. North Star Commandery, Knights Templar, was organized here, November 24, 1859; North Star Chapter, Royal Arch Masons, July 8, 1868; North Star Lodge of Perfection, A. A. S. R., November 27, 1894, and Olive Branch Chapter, O. E. S., March 16, 1870. It may



All Saints' (Catholic) Church and Rectory



properly be added that the elegant and substantial building, occupied by the town and the Masonic bodies, was erected, and is owned, jointly, by the town and the Masons.

An Odd Fellows Lodge—Coös, No. 35—was instituted here in 1850, but became defunct a few years later. It was resuscitated, however, in 1874, maintaining a precarious existence for some time, but has since become a flourishing organization, established in well-equipped quarters. A Rebekah Lodge—Perseverance, No. 56—was instituted in December, 1893, and has been prosperous from the start, as has Coös Canton, Patriarchs Militant.



Boston & Maine R. R. Station

As would naturally be expected in a community so strongly agricultural, the order of Patrons of Husbandry is well organized in this town. Lancaster Grange, No. 48, was organized February 12, 1875, in the midst of a rich farming district in the east part of the town. March 13, 1896, Mount Prospect Grange, No. 241, was organized in the village, with a charter membership of ninety the largest charter list of any Grange in the country up to that time.

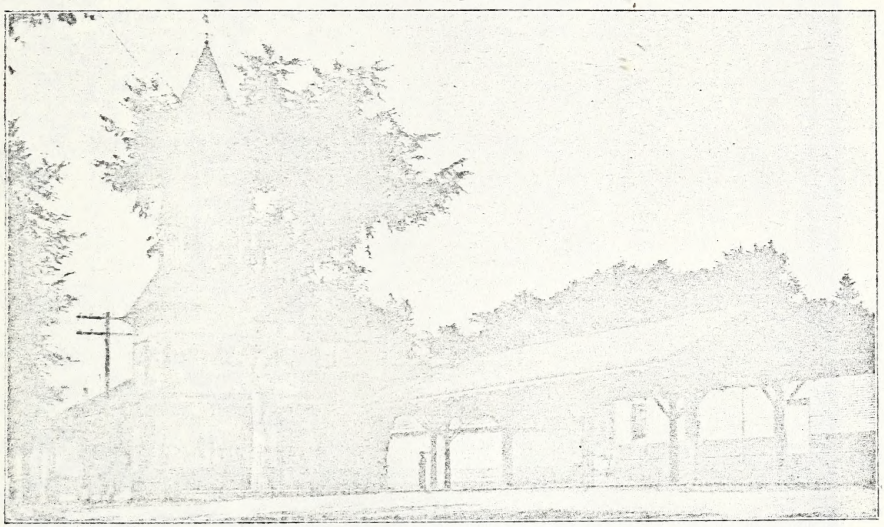
Other organizations in the town include a Grand Army Post—Col. E. E. Cross Post, No. 16—and Woman's Relief Corps; Pilot Lodge, No. 34, Knights of Pythias and Starr King Uniform Rank; All Saints Court Catholic Order of Foresters, Bradley Council, Knights of Columbus; a branch of the Woman's Temperance Union, and various others, not the least among which is the Unity Club a prominent member of the New Hampshire Federation of Woman's Clubs.

On the 14th of July, 1864, Lancaster celebrated the one hundredth anniversary of its settlement, with appropriate exercises, the weather being especially fine and a great crowd of people being present. A procession, headed by the Lancaster Cornet Band and including various civic organizations, officers of the day, distinguished visitors and citizens generally, paraded the streets under the marshalship of Col. Henry O. Kent, after which the formal exercises were held at the Congregational Church. Hon. David H. Mason, served as President of the day, and made the principal address, following prayer by Rev. David Perry, a former pastor of the Congregational church and music by the Lancaster Glee Club, and the reading of the town charter by Hon. Ossian Ray. Another address was made by Hon. Edward D. Holton of

Milwaukee, Wis., a native of Lancaster, following which adjournment was taken for dinner served in an open field nearby where bountifully laden tables had been set for 2,500 people. Following the feast, numerous toasts were responded to by various gentlemen, the first, to the soldiers present, being responded to by Col. Nelson Cross, of the 67th N. Y. Regiment. A levee in the town hall in the evening fitly terminated the festivities of the day.

During the week opening on Sunday, August 9, last, in accordance with well-matured plans, arranged and perfected by efficient committees, the people of Lancaster celebrated the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the town's settlement, the affair being carried out with complete success in all respects, and proving to be by far the most important public demonstration in the history of the town or of Coös County. On Sunday, the 9th, services in all the churches were characterized by appropriate reference to the occasion. On Tuesday evening, 11th, the formal exercises opened with a general reception in Centennial Park, a concert by Never's Second Regiment Band of Concord, the singing of "Auld Lang Syne" and the "Old Oaken Bucket," songs and dances from "Cinderella," and an Indian Dance by Camp-Fire Girls.

On Wednesday, at nine o'clock, there were band concerts at the Lancaster House and in Centennial Park, and, commencing at ten, there was a grand parade, made up of the various patriotic, fraternal, civic and social organizations of the town, with North Star Commandery, K. T., at the head, and Fielding Smith, chief marshal.



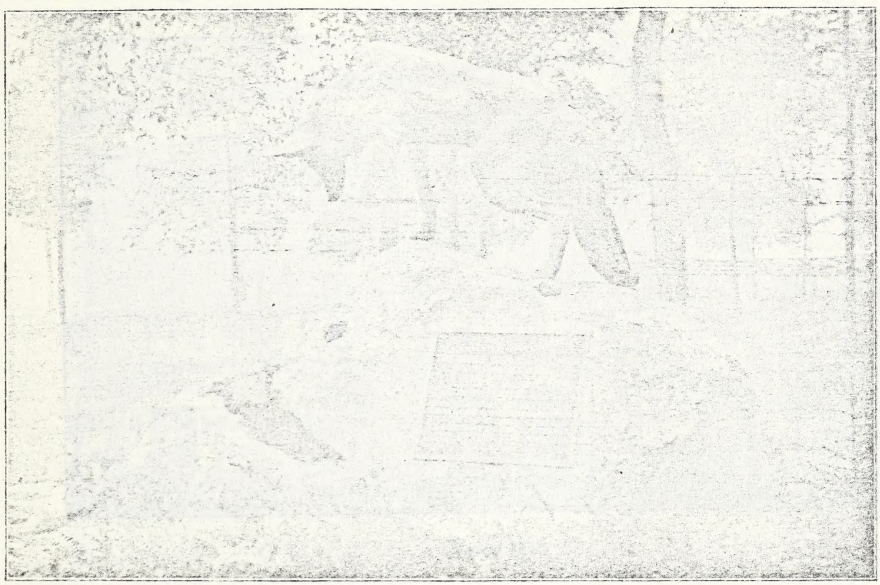
Maine Central R. R. Station

There were four divisions in all, and a large number of tastily arranged and elegantly decorated floats, representing various orders, industries and phases of life, some of historic character, were interspersed, the whole with their gayly colored decorations, harmonizing with those of the various buildings, public and private all along the streets, making up a scene of splendor such as is seldom witnessed in any New Hampshire town.

At noon occurred one of the important features of the celebration it being the unveiling and presentation to the town, by the Unity Club, of an



appropriate memorial in stone and bronze in honor of the founders of the town. The memorial stands in Centennial Park, the land for which, by the way, was paid for and donated to the town through private subscription at the time of the Centennial celebration, fifty years ago. The memorial consists of the bronze figure of a double life size fox, standing upon a boulder and gazing into a pool below. Upon the boulder is fastened a bronze tablet, bearing the following inscription:



Memorial Monument

"To Honor the Brave Men and Women who Redeemed Lancaster from the Wilderness This Memorial is Dedicated by the Loyal Sons and Daughters at the One Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary of the Founding of the Town, July 6, 1763."

The presentation was made by Miss Mary Brackett; the memorial was unveiled by Master Emmons Stockwell Smith, and was accepted in behalf of the town by Ivan W. Quimby, chairman of the board of selectmen.

There was a basket lunch in the Park at noon, lemonade and hot coffee being served free to all. In the afternoon, at two o'clock, the speaking exercises opened, Hon. Irving W. Drew presiding. The leading address was given by Hon. John W. Weeks, United States Senator from Massachusetts, one of the town's most distinguished natives, and is presented in full in the following pages. Other speakers included Hon. Albert R. Savage, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Maine, also a native of the town; His Excellency Gov. Samuel D. Felker, and Hon. Edmund Sullivan of Berlin, chairman of the State board of license commissioners, another son of Lancaster, all of whom were heard with deep interest. In the evening there were band and orchestral concerts, and an old time dance in the town hall.

The feature of Thursday was a grand parade of decorated automobiles, in the forenoon, following a band concert. In the afternoon out-of-town guests were conveyed by automobile to the summit of Mount Prospect and other points of interest; while a baseball game and athletic sports



were also provided. In the evening an original spectacular play—"The Founders"—based on the early history of the town, was successfully presented in the town hall, making a fitting closing feature of this notable celebration.

Following is the full text of

Senator Weeks' Address

Those of us who were born or have lived in Lancaster would be indifferent to the benefits and attractions which nature has furnished if we did not give a high value to our surroundings and were not ready to express our pleasure that some part of our lives had been passed in such a community. I very often feel that we do not appreciate the things which are common to us in our every-day life until we have had experiences with which they may be compared.

As a boy, while probably I was not insensible to this beautiful country, this healthful climate, and the benefits to be derived from such surroundings, I am sure that age and experience have given me a keener appreciation of their value; and, having traveled somewhat extensively and lived somewhat permanently in three sections of the United States, I now realize that I had failed to give proper consideration to the advantages which one has in being born, brought up, and living under such conditions. In coming back, even briefly as I have done year after year, I have looked with renewed interest on the familiar scenes of my youth surrounded by the everlasting hills so that I now feel, if I have not in the past, that I might well sing with all my heart that old hymn which begins "My willing soul would stay in such a frame as this."

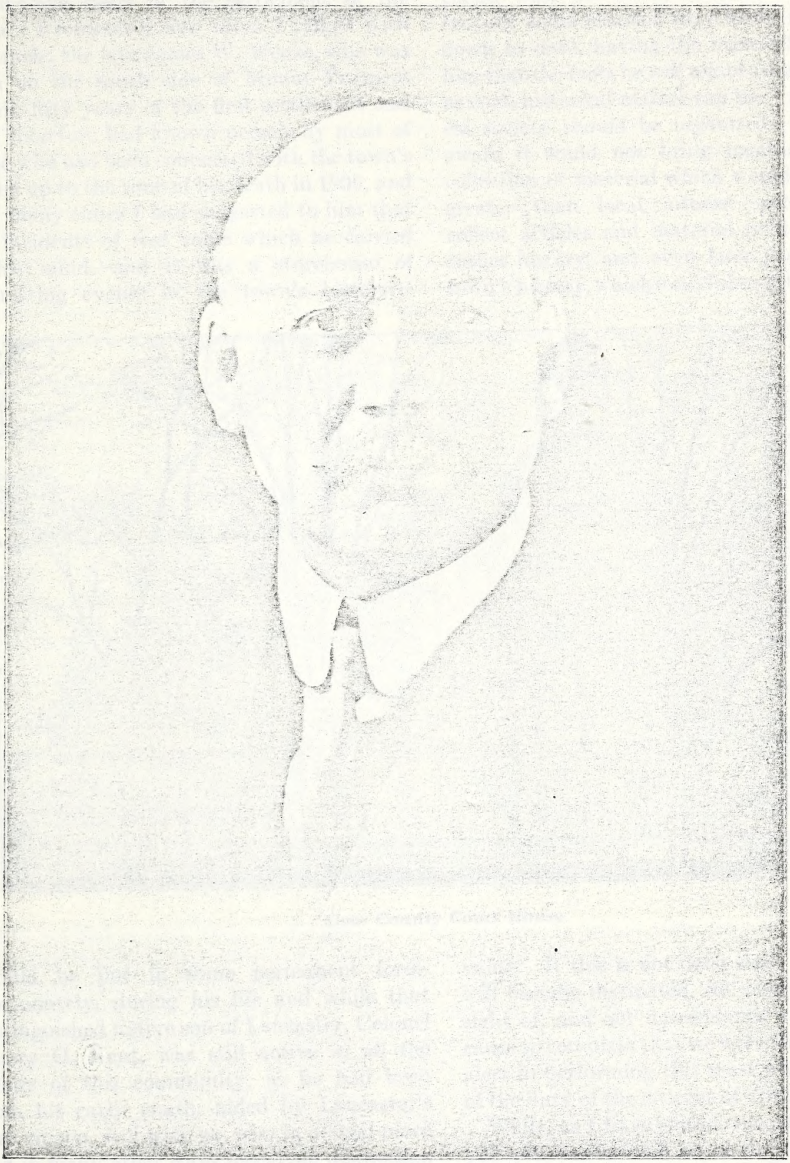
The interest of this occasion will be very largely in retrospection. We will talk with our old friends and neighbors about the things with which we were familiar, and we shall revive as far as may be our interest in the things which have been of value to this town and community, in its historical personages,



Town Hall

and indeed in all those good citizens, many of whom lie in yonder cemeteries, who have been the makers of conditions which have been the means of putting this town in the list of ideal communities.

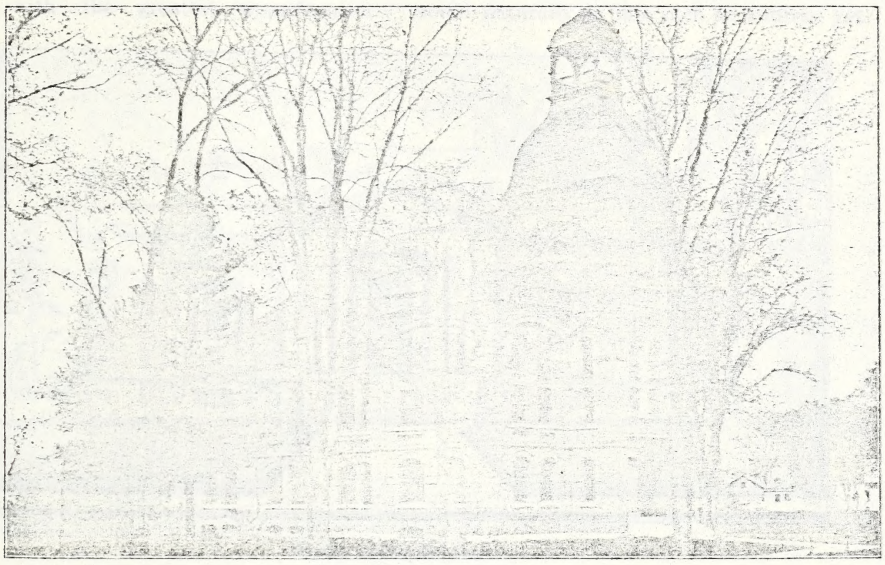
One of the failures in most such places has been the neglect to record history, which to those immediately in touch with events has frequently seemed trivial, but which becomes of value as time goes on—a value which will increase in the centuries to come. In many such towns the only authentic history is found in the town and probate records and in the inscriptions on memorials in the cemeteries. Lancaster is fortunate in having a reasonably complete history, prepared by three prominent citizens, in which has been collected



HON. JOHN W. WEEKS
U. S. Senator from Massachusetts



many of those things which should be preserved covering the first one hundred and twenty-five years of the settlement of the town. I remember how often I talked with my uncle, the late James W. Weeks, who was born on the south side of Mount Prospect within fifty years of the first settlement and who therefore had known personally most of those who had been connected with the town's affairs up to the time of his death in 1899, and how many times I had suggested to him that the incidents of real value which he carried in his mind—and it was a storehouse of interesting events in the town's history—



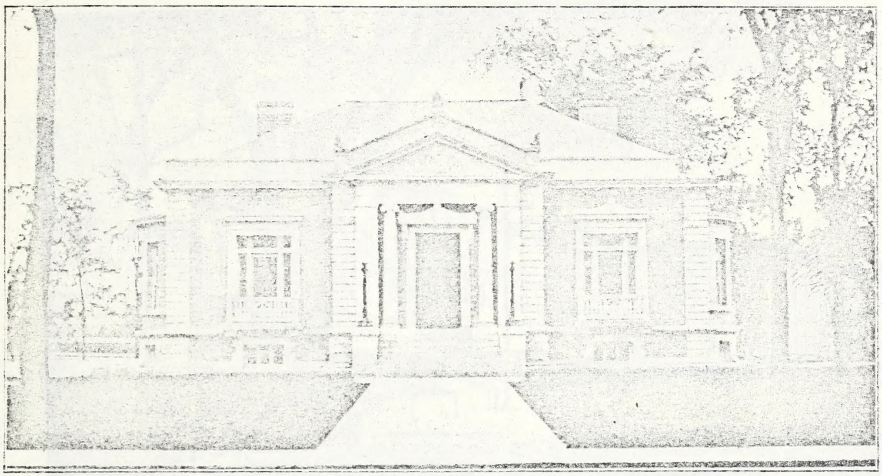
Coos County Court House

should be put in some permanent form. Fortunately, during his life and while that distinguished native son of Lancaster, Colonel Henry O. Kent, was still active in all the affairs of this community, as he had been from his early youth, aided by Lancaster's first citizen, still with us, who in official place and in many other ways has given distinction to his home town as well as to bring great credit to himself, our universally beloved Governor, Chester B. Jordan, this work was finished, but it was necessarily incomplete because proper records had not been preserved, and this should be sufficient notice to those who now live and those who are to follow that they should make a record of matters which will be at least of interest to their descendants, if not to all of those associated with the town, so that in the next century some student may bring its history down to date, having the material to assure him that the facts he will relate are as accurate as such historical matter can be. An historical society should be organized—I am well aware it could not bring together a large collection of material which would be of any greater than local interest—yet it could collect articles and material relating to the earlier history, and even later period of the town's history, which would always have a local value. If this is not done soon, such matter will become dissipated, its value will be lost sight of, and our descendants will have just cause to complain that we were not sufficiently alert in performing this trust which is a part of the duty of the citizens of every generation.

While, as I have stated, the subjects which you will discuss will be of the past, the real value to be derived from the celebration of the anniversary of the founding of a city or town depends entirely on the spirit that goes with it. It may properly be made a halting place from which the past may be viewed for the purpose of obtaining from it such lessons as come from experience and, based on those lessons and the conclusions which may be

drawn from them, we may set our course for the future. Practically speaking, the past is of no value except for the experience and benefit it gives us as an example. It is the future which is all important and the lessons of the past will enable us to look forward to it with calmness and faith, if our application of these lessons is likely to be wise.

If this were a retrograding town, if its history were not one in which to take pride, if the character of its inhabitants were less exalted than formerly, if the enterprises which go to make up a self-sustaining community had become extinct, then we might look to the past with feelings of regret and look into the future with the greatest apprehension.



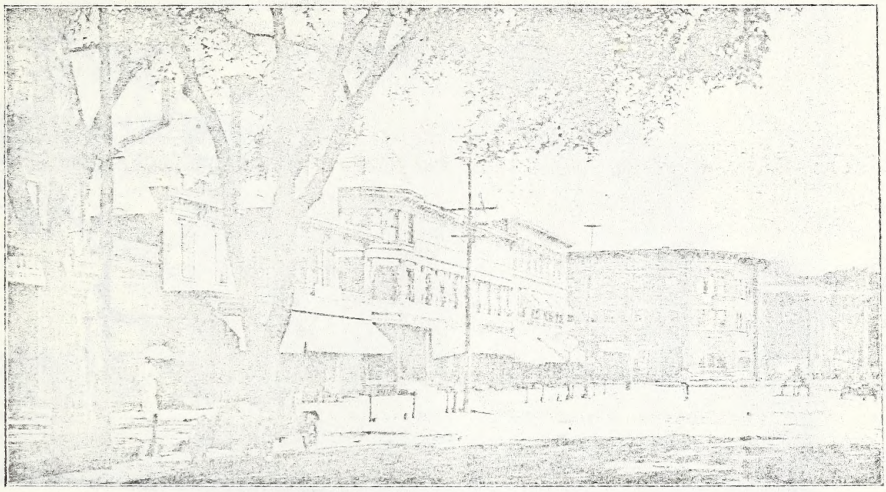
Weeks Public Library

Fortunately we find no such lesson in the past. During its one hundred and fifty years this town has represented those things which are best in a New England community. It is true that we cannot boast of its having been the birthplace or home of great statesmen, great poets, great musicians, or geniuses in any particular walk in life; but, while men and women having unusual attainments may be valuable elements in the total which goes to make up our composite life, they are not essential to the material success or to the happiness of a community. Indeed, the qualities to be hoped for in the citizenship of any town are those old standard virtues—honesty, enterprise, frugality, and loyalty to home and government and religion. Without them a community may have many of those who have superlative qualities in some form, and yet it will not fulfill the best in life. With these qualities, whether they are accompanied by genius of every kind or not, a community will be self-sustaining and a valuable integral part of the larger field which goes to make up a nation.

In the limited time which I have at my disposal I do not intend to attempt to give a history of the town even in the form of a summary. Others quite likely may do so; in any case, I am confident that the history to which I have referred, which is available to all, would furnish most of the material which would naturally go into such an address, yet I can not fail to call to your attention some of the things in which the people of this town have been interested and some of the leading participants in its affairs, and perhaps point out some of the reasons why the results have been so satisfactory to those of us who are receiving the benefits of the foresight and high character of our ancestors.

We should be thankful that we live in a time which, based on such standards as we have, produces the best results in education, temperance, physical comfort, and all of the other conditions which should go with making a happy and contented people, that we are endowed with the faculty of not only appreciating and understanding those things of which we have personal and physical knowl-

edge but we may connect ourselves with the past through history, which has more or less truthfully brought to us the happenings of other times. That faculty enables us to understand the conditions under which those who preceded us lived. We may imbibe their spirit, understand their sufferings and trials, and appreciate the ambitions which controlled them and the rejoicings which came as a result of their efforts—in a way we become their contemporaries. Therefore, it is not difficult for us to understand the trials and hardships and self-sacrifices which invariably go with the settlement of a new country surrounded, as has generally been the case, with savage foes, an unbroken wilderness, failure in crops, incompetent control of the diseases of which all mankind are subjected and the removal from the centers of refinement and advanced civilization. Considering such conditions we can easily understand the privations and hardships endured by those who came to this town as charter members.



Main Street, Lancaster

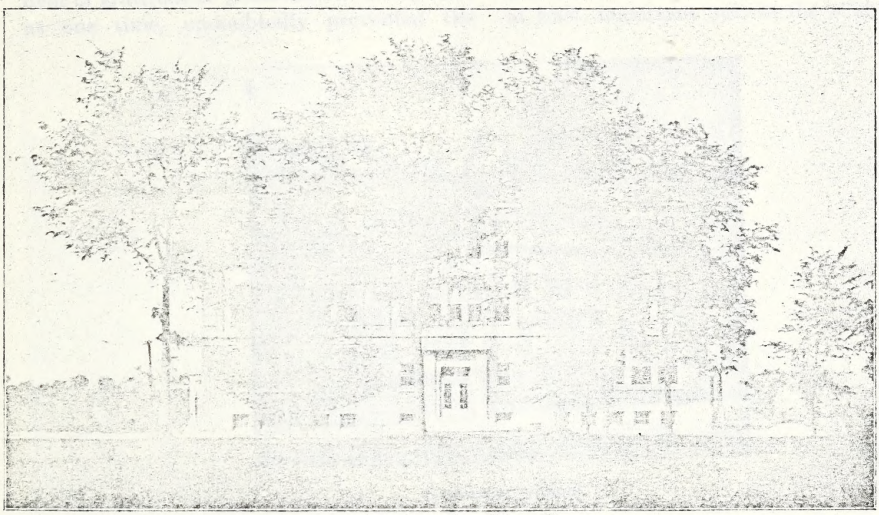
The first settlement of this town does not differ materially from similar undertakings during the period when it was made. There was the desire of those who had located in sections which were not particularly adapted to agricultural pursuits to obtain a larger area of better land, without material cost, urged on by the ambition of Governor Wentworth to take possession of the indefinite region between the New Hampshire settlements and Crown Point on the one hand and Quebec on the other. This settlement would have been impossible before the successful conclusion of the French and Indian wars in the Fifties because of the raids of the St. Francis Indians, which tribe was practically annihilated by Rogers and his rangers and other similar bands of hardy frontiersmen during these wars, and the fear of the French who, from their vantage points at Crown Point and Quebec, could very well claim domination over this region. These early settlers undoubtedly considered the possibility of obtaining a temporary living by hunting and fishing, but they were in no sense adventurers; on the contrary, they were home-seekers, whose first desire was to obtain the best available lands and to found a peaceful, orderly, law-abiding, self-sustaining community.

The first settlers were followed immediately after the end of the Revolutionary War by many who had taken part in that conflict, who, with those who had preceded them, exerted an influence on the character of the town which has been felt down to the present day. Let me refer briefly to these first settlers and what they meant to the settlement and its future activities.

Frequently one person, or at most a few persons have a large influence in moulding



the life as well as the future of a community. This is particularly true of those who came to Lancaster in 1764. They included David Page, David Page, Jr., Emmons Stockwell, Ruth Page, Edwards Bucknam, Timothy Nash and George Wheeler. Of these Nash and Wheeler did not become permanent residents but Nash, at least, left his imprint on this region for he discovered the White Mountain Notch and gave his name to that area in the Notch known at the present day as the Nash and Sawyer grant. David Page did not remain continuously in Lancaster and did not apparently take as active a part in its life as did the young people who came with



High School—Lancaster Academy

him, but the other four, among the 1764 comers, became and remained for many years the most important factors in the town's development. The year following their coming Ruth Page married Emmons Stockwell and they had born to them fifteen children, most of whom grew to manhood and womanhood in this town. Edwards Bucknam married the same year Susannah, the second daughter of David Page, and they had born to them ten children, seven of whom grew to manhood and womanhood in this town.

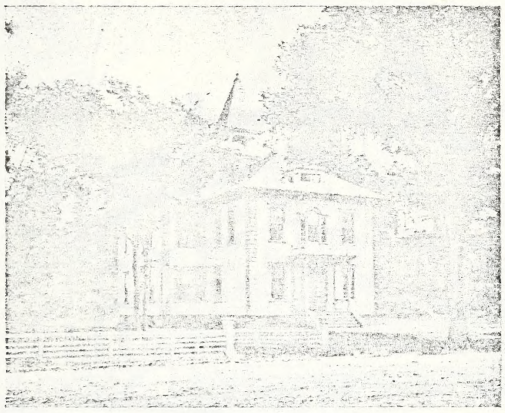
We may well look back to Ruth Page with admiration if not with astonishment. How easy it is to see in our mind's eye what must have been her life. If her hearing had been sufficiently keen she might have heard the morning gun fired from the French fortification at Crown Point or at Quebec, resounding over the uninhabited and unbroken wilderness between Lancaster and those points. Her memory would take her back to the settlement at Charlestown, N. H., the first really permanent settlement to the south, or she might have even imagined that she could hear the surf beating on the rocks of the Maine coast—one hundred miles to the East. We can see her engaged in her daily work, visited as she was on many occasions by savages when there was no one present to protect her, always living in the midst of wild beasts, dependent upon her own resources and strength of character to maintain a condition of contentment and to render the assistance which she alone could do in such a community. And yet it is not taking anything from this woman's accomplishments to assert that even, judged by the test of her endurance and courage, there has probably been no deterioration in American womanhood since that time. We see today the wives and daughters of American settlers going to the remotest sections of Alaska or taking a residence in the wildest and most uncivilized parts of the Philippines, exhibiting the same courage and same loyalty to those with whom they are connected that Ruth Page did in her day.

We are apt to look back to the accomplishments of those who have lived before with a feeling that they were abnormal, and yet it is well for us to remember, and remember with pride, that the women of today would, if the test came, come up to the high standards set by the American women of earlier generations.

David Page, Jr., Emmons Stockwell and Edwards Bucknam were men of determination and high character, and they for many years furnished the vigorous stimulus needed to maintain courage in the faint-hearted who at times were disposed to give up the colony. In this respect the town owes an everlasting debt of gratitude to Emmons Stockwell, who, at one time, undoubtedly prevented the collapse of the settlement. Edwards Bucknam was a man of a somewhat different type. He had all the qualities necessary in building up a new community, having a capacity to do well nearly everything which the ordinary citizen undertakes. He was the land surveyor, the justice of the peace, the clerk, the scribe, and performed many other functions admirably. It will therefore be seen that this town was not only fortunate in the immediate work done by these young people, but they became the parents and grandparents of a very considerable portion of the population of the town in the following generations, and their descendants are still included in considerable numbers among those who live in this town and region.

It is a matter of great regret to me, and will be to all of you, that he who bore Emmons Stockwell's name in the third generation did not live to take part in this celebration. He was the one connecting link in this generation which allied his time with the period of which we are speaking. If Emmons Stockwell, known to all of you, named for his grandfather and inheriting many of his sterling characteristics, had lived a month longer we should have had the unusual spectacle of a grandson of the orignial settler taking part in our celebration of the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the founding of this town.

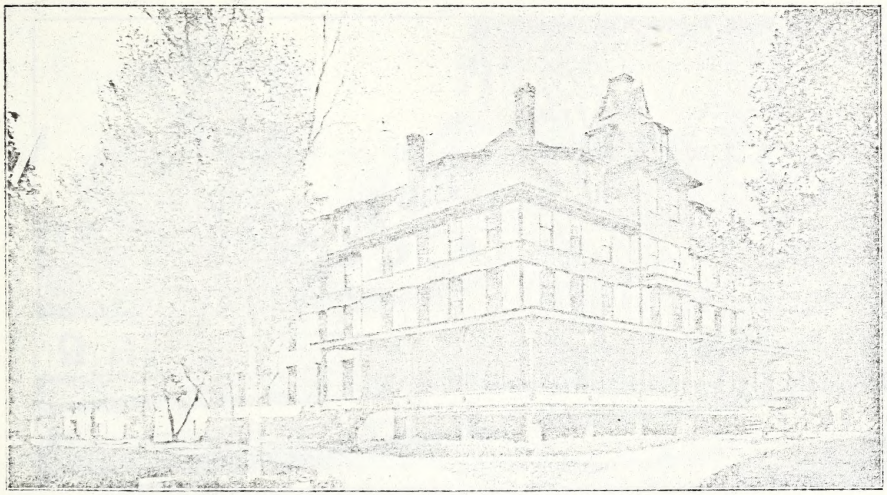
The descendants of those who came here during and after the Revolutionary War, and before 1790, were, for one hundred years at least, important men in the affairs of the town and State and even today they are here in considerable numbers, many of them still residents of this town. Those who came here during that time included Stephen Wilson, Jonas Wilder, Isaac Darby, Dennis Stanley, John Rosebrook, John Weeks, Edward Spaulding, William Moore, Joseph Brackett, John McIntyre, Phineas Hodgdon, Coffin Moore, Moses White and others. All of these names are familiar to the present generation. It is true that some of these families have become extinct and one of the subjects which we might properly consider today, if there were time, is the passing of this old New England stock, prolific to a degree in those days but now rapidly degenerating as far as reproduction is concerned. Their places, however, have been taken in many cases by



Grammar School

those connected with other nationalities than the original settlers, some French, many of them Irish but all here for the same purpose that actuated the English stock which originally settled the town, that is to make for themselves and their families permanent homes and to become good American citizens.

No town in this community had among the earlier Irish settlers sturdier or manlier men—such as the Monahans, the McCartens, the Connorys, the Sheridans, the Hartleys, the Sullivans, and many others—who have left large families, all of whom are admirable citizens, constituting one of the very best elements in this region; so that whether the old Yankee stock continues or passes, and whether



Lancaster House

those of other lineage take its place or not, we may, I think, look forward to the years to come with hope and confidence that the standards of the past will be maintained, not because they were those of one race but because they were worthy to be emulated, and all who wish to become citizens, coming hereafter, will be stimulated to follow the example of those who have gone before and make for themselves a place which those who come later may look back to with an equal feeling of gratitude and pride.

Two of those to whom I have referred as coming here immediately after the Revolutionary War were my immediate ancestors, John Weeks being my great-grandfather and Dennis Stanley the father of my grandmother Weeks. While I should not go into family history in detail, I think I may be pardoned if I refer to John Weeks, whose name I bear, for my ancestry and my being a native of the town gives me a right to claim at least an active interest in this family gathering.

John Weeks, of the fourth generation of his family in America, of southern New Hampshire birth, a farmer by occupation and soldier in the Revolutionary War, came to this town in 1786 and was one of the first settlers on the river road to Dalton. His log cabin was built near the fine meadows bordering on the Connecticut River, which have been aptly referred to by the Reverend Thomas Starr King in the "White Hills" in the lines:

"The tasselled maize, full grain or clover,
Far o'er the level meadow grows.
And through it, like a wayward rover,
The noble river gently flows."

He, as did the first settler David Page, brought with him his eldest daughter, established his home and was followed later in the long difficult trip through the White Mountain Notch by my great-grandmother who brought her remaining children, one of them a babe in arms. From this stock and those related to it have come not only the Weeks family of this town but collateral to it the Bracketts, the Webbs, the Bells, the Spauldings, the Emersons, the McIntyres, the

Jacobs and others who will be recognized among the honored and good citizens who have been connected with these families.

My grandfather settled on the south side of Mount Prospect where were born seven children including my father, who later settled, as the older citizens present know, on the river road on the farm which his father had originally located and to which I have referred. If space allowed I would like to say much of these men to whom I am so greatly indebted, but I think I may not be out of place if I speak particularly of my father in whose memory as soon as I was able—and it was one of the greatest joys of my life—I erected the Memorial Library with which you

a distinguished soldier in the War of 1812 and one of the four members of Congress who have made their home in this town. Therefore while the earlier Weekses settled in Portsmouth, now Greenland, N. H., which must be looked to as the cradle of our family in this country; yet the members of my immediate family will turn to this town as the most cherished spot on this continent and it is as a devoted and affectionate son that I extend you my thanks for having this opportunity to acknowledge my debt to those members of my family who have preceded me and also the equal debt, in another form, which I owe to the home of my fathers—my place of nativity.



The Old Cross House

are familiar. There are a few now living who knew him well, many of you as children remember him, but very few of you can appreciate the filial pride which I take in him and in his modest career. We all feel that our parents have superlative virtues but after many years of activity in many walks of life, associated with men of all professions, occupations, and character, I am qualified to say to you that I have never known a finer character or one whose manly, gentle, sweet life could furnish a better example for those who were fortunate enough to have him for an ancestor.

Four generations of the Weeks family have lived in this town and mingled their bones with its soil, including my great-uncle, Major John Wingate Weeks, for whom I was named.

Systems of transportation are the arteries which keep in operation our complex industrial life. When these become impaired or are not thoroughly constructed or equipped the effect on the body politic is similar to the action which hardening of the arteries has on the human system. The correctness of this statement could not be better illustrated than to note the changes which have come in the last one hundred and fifty years in local transportation facilities and the resulting effect they have had on the prosperity of this section. If there are those who have not a clear conception of the difficulties in traveling from one locality in this part of the country to another when it was originally settled they can easily obtain the experience which will be

a complete demonstration. Go into the uncut spruce forest anywhere in Coös County and especially in those places where there is thick undergrowth, and you will find a condition which was practically uniform from Charlestown, one hundred miles south on the Connecticut River, to this village when Ruth Page came here in 1764.

For many years thereafter the only roads to Lancaster, whether the traveler came via the Connecticut River route or by the way of the White Mountain Notch, were blazed lines. Most of those who came during this period walked, though, of course, the weaker ones rode horseback. The conditions requiring this form of transportation and the hardships attending it are well illustrated by the trip of Phoebe Dustin Spaulding in 1769. She spent two days and a night on the road from Haverhill to Lancaster, carrying her young babe in her arms, sleeping on the ground where night overtook them and reaching the settlement at Lancaster as night closed in on the second day. Mrs. Spaulding was the mother of the well-known Spaulding family which has furnished so many excellent citizens to this community.

This rude system of transportation continued many years, the first improvement, not in the roads, but in the equipment, being the adoption of the pillion used during the first hundred years of the life of the town. I remember seeing one which had been used by some of the earlier settlers. This luxury, which might be compared with our bicycles built for two or the motor cycle with its side attachment, was an extension saddle, the woman using it riding on the saddle behind the man.

Twenty-five years after the settlement came the early dirt or corduroy roads, rough and difficult but enabling the use of wheeled vehicles. At first only the two-wheel "shay" and ox carts could be used, followed in 1822 by the first four-wheel vehicles. These had wooden springs and we can easily imagine the discomforts in traveling over rough roads in a wagon constructed in that way; in fact, wagons of this general character, though somewhat improved as time went on, continued to be the best the community could afford until about ninety years after the settlement of the town.



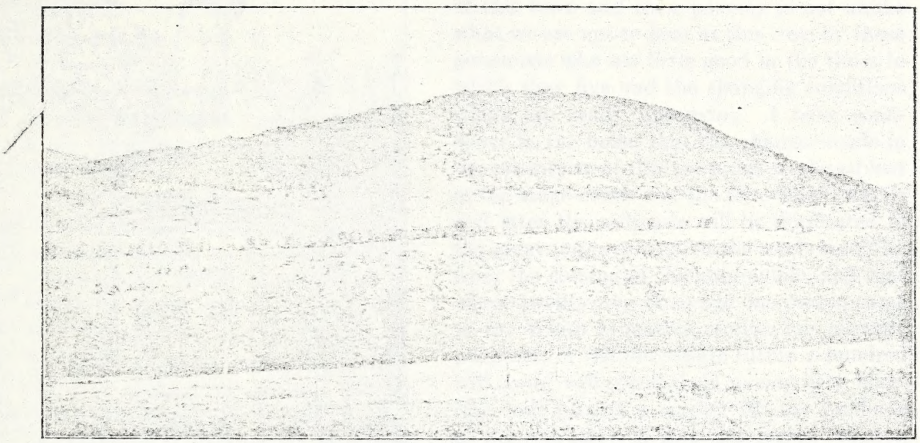
Summer Home of Hon. Samuel W. McCall and Geo. A. Fernald, Mt. Prospect

My father has told me that in his younger days he took part in the pung sleigh cavalcades which carried the products of the farmers of this community to Portland, a little more than one hundred miles away, and that it generally required five days to made the trip. The type of sleigh used for this purpose has disappeared, its peculiarity being that instead of sitting in the front of the sleigh to drive the horses the driver stood on an extension at the rear end.

With the advent of vehicles with leather and metal springs there developed a good road-building spirit similar to that which we have seen in recent years, because it was seen that better roads were necessary in order to insure the adoption and use of the most up-to-date wagons and carriages. The later progressive steps, like the coming of the railroad in 1870, the changes in methods of road construction undertaken twenty-five years ago, and the State roads of today are familiar to most of us.

The end in improvement is not yet. One hundred and fifty years ago it required at least two weeks to communicate with Boston and get a reply; for many years after the construction of telegraph lines, installed in 1866, we could make the same communication in an hour or less, and by telephone we do it in a few minutes. Now the wireless towers in Washington pick up the ticking of a clock in the Eifel tower in Paris, and the Naval Observatory, by using the wireless, sends the time to all sections of the country east of the Rockies and the mariner catches the time as it is sent broadcast, assuring him that his chronometer has not changed since his journey was undertaken and therefore his location can not be mistaken. The airmen travel with ease sixty miles an hour, and you may confidently look forward to the day when you will breakfast in Lancaster, make the trip to Boston, complete the business which has called you and return to your family at the usual supper hour, or, if occasion requires, communicate with your family on the China Coast, getting a reply in a comparatively few minutes.

One hundred and fifty years ago it required at least five days to reach either the Atlantic Coast through the Notch or the Charlestown settlement on the Connecticut. What would Emmons Stockwell, the pioneer, have said if he had been told that in one hundred and fifty years in traveling by highway one would be able to make the trip from Number 10 to Lancaster in the same number of hours which it took him days to cover the same distance? What would the good citizens of the year 1814 have said if they had been told that the assessed value of the automobiles in this town in one hundred years would be as great or greater than the assessed valuation of all its property at that time. What would the residents of fifty years ago have said if they had been told they could take their breakfast at the usual hour in Boston and reach Lancaster in good time for supper of the same day traveling over highways instead of by railroad.



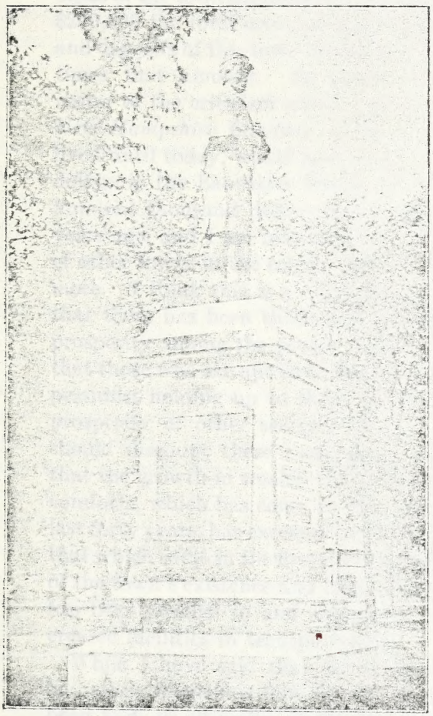
Mt. Prospect. Hon. J. W. Weeks' Summer Home from Stebbins Hill

What changes since the days, which those of us in middle life recall, when those modern jehus, Free Beede, Jim Pool, and Wat Lindsey drove the stages from Littleton to Lancaster, leaving the former town on the arrival of the train from Boston and reaching Lancaster about midnight, sixteen to eighteen hours from the Metropolis, Beede enlivening the long trip with songs and all of them making the trip seem shorter with their gossip and

interesting comment. How many times I have been wakened as the stage passed my father's house by hearing Beede's wonderful voice which all Lancaster loved to hear—even when they had the best talent from Boston taking part in musical conventions—singing that nearly forgotten song, the first lines of which were:

"They tell me of that sunny South
They say 'tis passing fair."

Before there were roads this was a commu-



Soldiers' Monument

nity living within itself, which necessarily meant restriction to home products and absolute necessities and it was not until the middle of the nineteenth century that the cost of conveying the products to market did not practically absorb their value.

Until the days of those admirable merchants Royal Joslin and Richard P. Kent, no merchant in this town was financially successful, the reason being that there was little actual money in circulation and that conducting business necessitated barter, it being necessary to accept the products raised by the farmers in exchange for the goods sold to them. These transactions could not be completed until the farm products were sold so that necessarily the people were poor and the difficulties of transporting to the market at Portland frequently caused material loss in the value of the products shipped on account of delays due to impassable roads.

As late as 1823 the Gazetteer for New Hampshire said of the people of this region:

"They are poor and for aught that appears to the contrary must always remain so, as they may be deemed actual trespassers on that part of creation destined by its author for the residence of bears, wolves, moose and other animals of the forest."

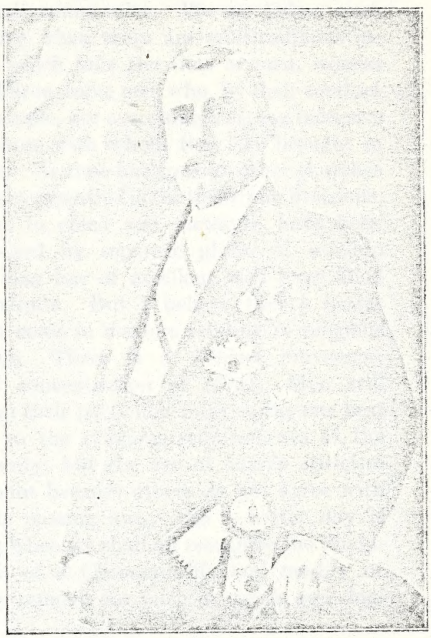
This exaggerated depreciation of the people of this town and their poverty is not unlike what we are apt to hear at this time by those pessimists who see little good in the times in which they live and the changing conditions which are really improving. I have confidence in the belief that the changes made in the prosperity of this town due to the advent of the stage-coach and the four-wheel vehicle and later the railroads will be duplicated in the great improvement to the roads resulting from the coming of the automobile, and that where twenty-five years ago one person came to the White Mountain section for pleasure purposes, in the immediate future a hundred will come, will spend their money here liberally, will furnish a market for the products of the soil and will give this region renewed and enduring prosperity. These hills, and the many reasons which have brought people here for one hundred years, have not and will not change; these attractions in the future will be the same as in the past. The leisure class increases from year to year and this community will be benefited by its coming and by the reduction in the cost of getting its products to the market—a self-evident proposition.

What would the writer of the criticism to which I have referred say if he could have lived to have seen conditions as represented in this town today? I suppose, as has been usually the case in the past, that many will say we have no great industry, and that there is not much going on. I have heard that said by my friends for forty years but let me point out to you what has happened in these forty years as is evidenced by the increase in the

surplus wealth of the town and community. I remember as a boy that there was but one bank in Coös County—the Lancaster Savings Bank—and that it then had about $200,000 in deposits. The population of Coös County, with the exception of the city of Berlin, has not increased materially in the intervening time, and there have not come into the county —again excepting Berlin—industries which would draw to it much wealth, and yet instead of there being just one bank in the county there are now a dozen banks and instead of the total deposits of the county being $200,000 the total investments in bank shares and deposits of this town are substantially ten times that amount. In other words, the writer of the criticism which appeared in the *New Hampshire Gazetteer*, if he could have lived until today, would have found a million dollars in the Lancaster Banks for every one hundred thousand dollars found there forty years ago, and I am informed that the banks of other towns in the county have as much or more. I think this is a conclusive argument that there has been thrift and frugality and prosperity among the people of this town, so that those who are apt to be influenced by the pessimist holding up to them pictures of the prosperity of other sections of our country should discount these complaints and reply that the growth in wealth and prosperity and comforts, which has come to this town in the last forty years, has exceeded many times over that which came in the first one hundred years of the town's existence and this vested wealth has been parallel to and coincident with increased facilities in transportation.

While I have said that the town has not had many illustrious sons yet its average has been high in all walks of life and especially so in the case of the legal profession. The town's first lawyer was Richard Claire Everett, who settled here in 1793, married a daughter of the town, and lived and died in the house at the corner of High and Main streets, now known as the Cross House. He was a man of character and ability who developed a very considerable practice, which increased rapidly with the growth of the community. He was the forerunner of a bar which has included among its members men of great legal attainments.

Forty years ago it had among its active attorneys the Heywoods; the Fletchers; Ray, Drew & Jordan; Hon. William Burns, Judge William S. Ladd, Hon. Jacob Benton; Hon. Benjamin F. Whidden, George A. Cossitt and immediately before and after that time other men who attained distinction in their profession. It is very unusual to find in these days of compromise and tendency to settle suits more than two or three lawyers of the first class in a town of this size. There will be general agreement that the men to whom I have referred formed one of the most unusual bars that could be found anywhere in the United States in such a community.



Hon. H. W. Dennison

Lancaster has furnished its quota, more than its quota, to every war in which our country has been engaged since the foundation of the town—very few to be sure in the great war which made us a nation because there were not many here available for that purpose—but if one doubts the ready response to the call of our country's support in other times he has but to look at the list of names on the monument in Centennial Park where he will find that there was scarcely one of the older families which has not contributed of its number to the contests in which our country has been engaged. The records show that

two of the seventeen males who were then residents took part in the Revolutionary War; that the company which Captain John Wingate Weeks led into the War of 1812 included 143 men, all coming from this section, and that when volunteers were called for in 1861, five per cent of the voting population had enlisted at the close of the second day. Among these there may have been no military genius, but there was at least one son whose career in the Civil War should send a thrill of pride through every loyal native of this town. I refer, of course, to Colonel Edward E. Cross, the gallant commander of the Fifth New Hampshire Regiment in the Civil War, a regiment which in proportion to its numbers engaged lost more men during its career than any regiment in the northern armies. For more than two years it was led by this intrepid and adventuresome spirit who was always in the fight, and in the fight until the finish. His service warranted his expecting and hoping for the star of a Generalship; indeed, he was serving as a Brigadier General in command of a brigade when killed in the wheat field at the foot of Little Round Top in the battle of Gettysburg where eighty-eight of our one hundred eighty-two men of his old regiment were killed or wounded in the evening of the second day of that great battle. If he had been spared to continue his career to the end of the war he would easily have established himself as one of the most successful non-professional soldiers of that great conflict. So to him and to all others who have taken part in national contests we may this day acclaim our satisfaction that, when the supreme test has required it, the sons of Lancaster have always been ready for the sacrifice.

The character of this town and the success of its people as well as of large numbers who have gone to other localities is due to the Lancaster Academy and the training which our youth has been given within its walls. It was elementary and it was not without breaks and temporary failures but it is worth noting in this day of systematic and all comprehensive schoolteaching that the graduates of this school have met with unusual success in every section of the Union, competing with the graduates of more famous schools and colleges. Its alumni are here in large numbers. An association has been formed which with other interests should work to keep the schools of this town up to the best standards and let us hope that the results will be equal to those of the past.

Those who came as the first settlers to Lancaster were firm believers that government should be based upon morality and religious sentiment; that the good Christian is naturally a good citizen and, therefore, among the first things they did was to establish a church and call to it Parson Willard who, for many years, was the religious and moral leader of this town. Such a man may stamp his individuality not only on those who are directly in contact with him but upon the whole community. We see today, even in a time when there are multitudinous interests which take the time of men, women and children, some men who, by their conduct and example, are exercising a strong influence upon those with whom they are brought in contact. As time has gone on other churches have been organized in the town; new divisions, incident to creed and methods, have been emphasized by separate places of worship and a long line of excellent men have filled their pulpits. But I believe that a better day has come in matters relating to religious activities. There is a distinct movement toward concentration of effort. Men still insist on their particular faith as the one best suited to the religious requirements of the community, but the age of hostile criticism and doubt because others do not agree with them is passing away and a better day is coming when we shall all recognize the fundamentals of a Christian life and modify or entirely remove our faith in creeds and dogmas.

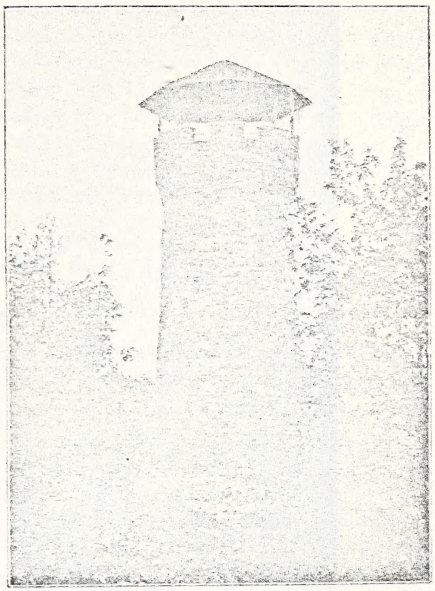
Those who first came to the town gave to it such a substantial character that there was a permanence and stability in the settlement even from the building of the first log cabin, and that general air of satisfaction and happiness, cleanliness, and respectable appearance, which the town has always had, is maintained with undiminished excellence down to and including the present day. Where will you see better ordered streets, better maintained houses and surroundings, more beautiful trees, a more general air of thrift and comfort and the plenty which is sufficient to drive away the possibility of want than in this town? To be sure, there are no palaces here; there is nothing extraordinary in architecture or in

any of the qualities which go to make up a New England village, but there is that general average of completeness in all that is necessary, which can not be excelled in any similar community.

The town has not only done this but it has sent into many other communities its sons and daughters, some of whom have returned here today to join in this celebration, hundreds of whom are worthy and important members of some other community, continuing the habits of life which they have acquired here and bringing to their adopted homes the best elements of these surroundings.

Occasionally one of them has in some degree excelled his fellowmen in the accumulation of money, or in important position which he may have obtained, or in some other department of life. There may be among those who have remained, and who have seemed to have lived a more reserved or at least a quieter life, who may think at times that they have not accomplished as much in the world's affairs as they might have done if they had gone to other fields. I want to say to them, if there are such in this presence, that success in life is not important position, it is not the accumulation of money, it is not doing important and prominent things in any capacity, but it is doing the best you can with the material you have at your disposal, in whatever surroundings you may find yourself, and those who have gone to other fields—a distinguished example of whom has just passed from the stage of life—the late Henry W. Denison, for many years the adviser of the Japanese Government in all of that Government's foreign affairs, the last American citizen to be retained in an important place by that government, and all others like him who have seemed to do more important things than you have accomplished have simply done the best they could and have made the fullest use of the opportunities which have come to them. If you have done the same in this community; if you have brought up your family as God-fearing loyal citizens; if you have done your part to make this community as good a place in which to live as it was when you joined it or even to better the conditions which you originally found, then you are entitled to the same credit and should be as happy in the consciousness of having done as well as he who has seemed to accomplish more in other fields. All of us have a bit of envy in our natures but envy is never justifiable and position in life is the last reason why we should envy our fellowmen.

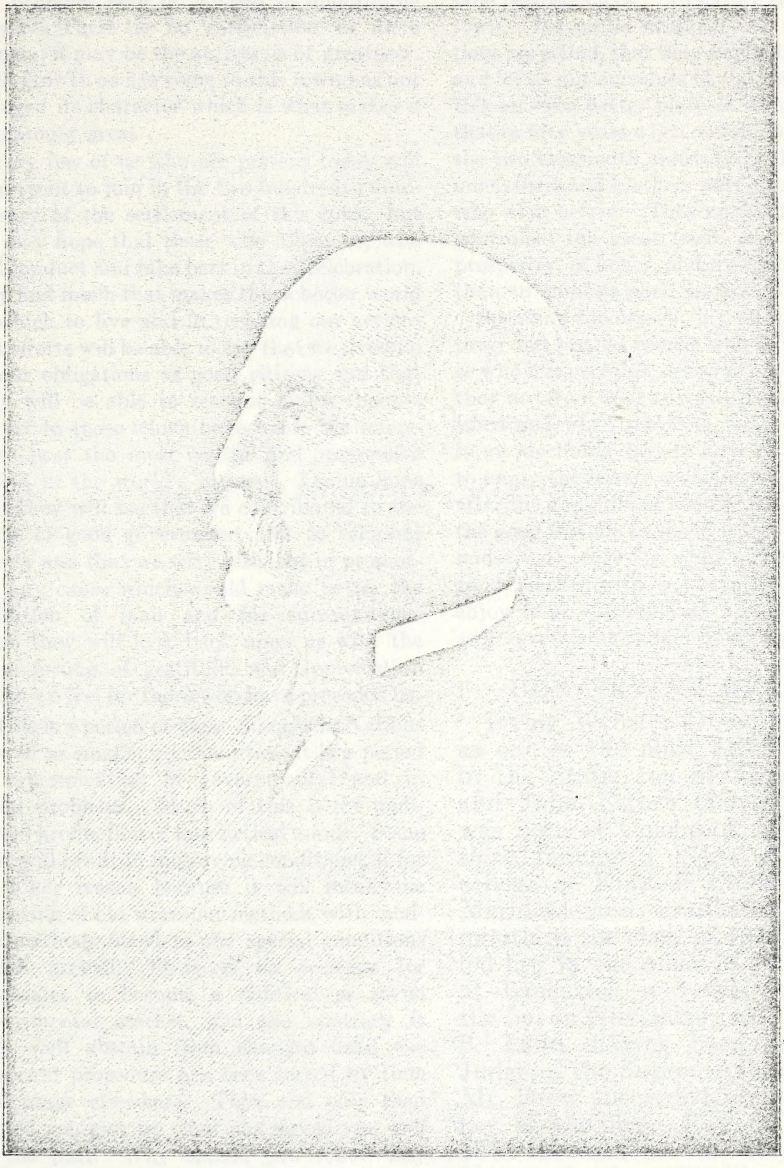
Regard for or pride in ancestry may be an evidence of a tendency to depend upon reputation rather than upon works, but a suitable regard for ancestors and the example which they have set must be, I think, an incentive to better living and doing. What sense can be stronger than the feeling that we are worthy of those who have preceded us and what will cause us to perform our duties more efficiently



Weeks Stone Tower—Mt. Prospect

than the thought that we are continuing the excellent policies of those who have gone before us. But the people of this community should not be satisfied to maintain what was done under adverse conditions, but should, under the conditions which now exist, make it a better place in which to live even than they who builded could have anticipated. Changes in methods of living and facilities for doing are so gradual, looking from one year to another, that we hardly appreciate how much better we are provided for than were even those of a few years ago.

It should give the people of Lancaster no concern that its growth has been slow. This



HON. IRVING W. DREW
President of the Day

condition might have been obviated perhaps by the establishment of industries requiring the bringing here of a class of undesirable people. There is no satisfaction in mere bigness; it may be the antithesis of greatness. Such growth as has come to this town has not changed its character which is what makes a community great.

Very few of us who are present today will be present to join in the two hundredth anniversary of the settlement of this town, but we may hope that those who follow us, who will conduct and take part in that celebration, may find much that makes this a better world in which to live and in recalling our actions and efforts will be able to say that we lived up to our obligations as good citizens and that they will be able to recount many changes similar to those which have made the immediate past the most fruitful and progressive period in the world's history. Let us hope that they will see that we contributed to the cause of good government and to religious liberty and that we were insistent in promoting any cause which would make better the condition of man and his surroundings. Then they will look back upon us with the same feeling of gratitude and appreciation which we feel for those who have preceded us.

This is a period of great changes in Nations as well as smaller communities; it is a period of experimenting in governmental and in social problems. Much of this is the undigested production of impractical minds. Some of it will result in improving conditions, if for no other reason because it will mean the replacing of old worn-out methods with modern methods fitted to the special conditions which prevail. There is no occasion for Lancaster to become a political or social experimental station. On the contrary it may well abstain from changes until the proposed procedure has been tested by time and usage elsewhere. Then and only then should you give up what has served you well in the past. Why should you follow any other course. You are remote from the great activities, unaffected by the seething, fermenting thought which is so prevalent in all large communities. You can or should view the great questions which are agitating mankind dispassionately and wisely. You have every agency necessary for the promotion of health, comfort and real happiness; you are intelligent, charitable, religious and your history is one of happy memories and sane performances. All nature smiles on this town. Let us be satisfied that these conditions are sound, that they should be protected, and let us put ourselves to the task of making this an even better place in which to live so that in fifty years when our children celebrate the two hundredth anniversary they may say our fathers and mothers were worthy of those who went before. They made the time, they controlled the great trust, one of peace, of prosperity, of honor, and we cannot do better than to emulate such an example.

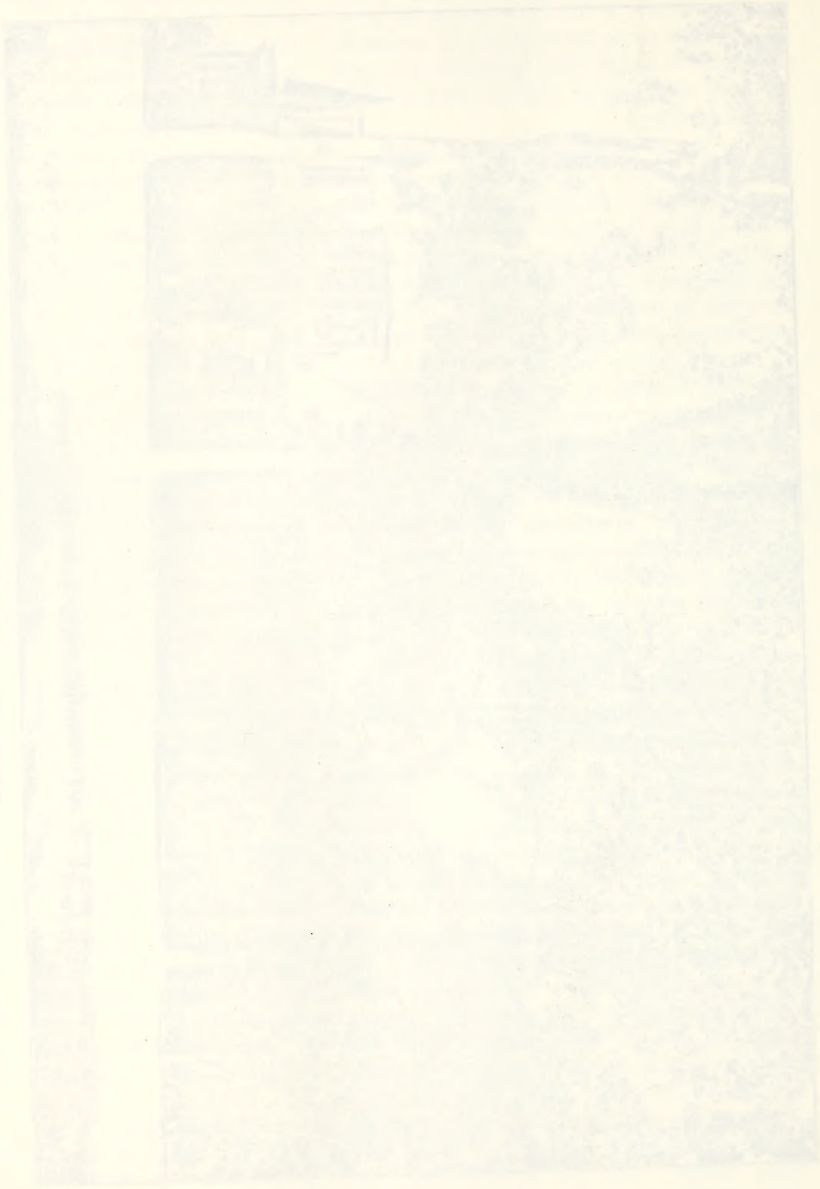
Speaking for myself, my affection for this town and my old friends who have lived here or who live here now, lessening in numbers, as they are from year to year, has never diminished and when the time comes that I hope in my declining days to have an opportunity to enjoy the leisure which comes to all of us after the activities of life and that I may have the good fortune to spend many days in your midst with only the desire that I can be a good citizen with your good citizens and enjoy these surroundings a part of the time as you residents should do all the time.

HON. IRVING W. DREW

Irving Webster Drew, long known as one of the most brilliant lawyers in the State, son of Amos Webster and Julia Esther (Lovering) Drew, was born at Colebrook, New Hampshire, January 8, 1845. He fitted for college at Kimball Union Academy, Meriden, and graduated at Dartmouth in the class of 1870. He studied law in the office of Ray & Ladd, at Lancaster, and was admitted to the bar in November, 1871. William S. Ladd, having been appointed a Judge of the Supreme Judicial Court, Mr. Drew succeeded him as a member of the firm, Ray & Drew. In 1873 the firm became Ray, Drew & Heywood. In 1876, Chester B. Jordan succeeded Mr. Heywood. The firm remained Ray, Drew & Jordan until 1882, when Philip Carpenter became a partner of Ray, Drew, Jordan & Carpenter. Mr. Ray was elected to Congress in 1880 and retired from the firm in 1884, Mr. Car-



RESIDENCE OF HON. IRVING W. DREW



penter in 1885. From this time this law firm was known as Drew & Jordan until 1893, when William P. Buckley was taken into partnership. The firm continued Drew, Jordan & Buckley until 1901, when Merrill Shurtleff entered the firm. The name remained Drew, Jordan, Buckley & Shurtleff until the death of Mr. Buckley, January 10, 1906. The following March George F. Morris became a partner. Mr. Jordan retired January, 1910. For three years the firm name was Drew, Shurtleff & Morris. In 1913, Eri C. Oakes was admitted to the present firm of Drew, Shurtleff, Morris & Oakes.

Mr. Drew's career as a lawyer has been long and successful. During forty-two years of active practice he has devoted his best powers to the profession which he loves and honors. He was admitted to all the Federal Courts in 1877. A loyal member of the New Hampshire Bar Association, he was elected president at its annual meeting in 1899.

Mr. Drew has been actively interested in politics, State and National. He was chosen delegate to the Democratic National Conventions of 1880 at Cincinnati, and 1892 and 1896 at Chicago. But when William J. Bryan was nominated for President on a free silver platform, he became a Republican. He was a member of the State Constitutional Conventions of 1902 and 1912. He was commissioned Major of the third Regiment, New Hampshire National Guard, in 1876 and served three years.

Mr. Drew has been much interested in the business affairs of his town and state. During the great contest between the Boston & Maine and Concord Railroads, in 1887, he suggested to George Van Dyke that there was an opportunity to secure the building of the Upper Coös Railroad. At the organization of this railroad in 1887, he was made a director and was elected president in 1909. He was also for some years a director of the Hereford Railroad. For many years a trustee of the Siwooganock Guaranty Savings Bank, Mr. Drew was made its president in 1891. Since its organization he has been director of the Lancaster National Bank. He has been a trustee and the president of the Lancaster Free Library for many years, and always an enthusiastic supporter of churches, schools and other town and state institutions. He is a member of the New Hampshire Historical Society, a Knight Templar in the Masonic Order, and an Odd Fellow.

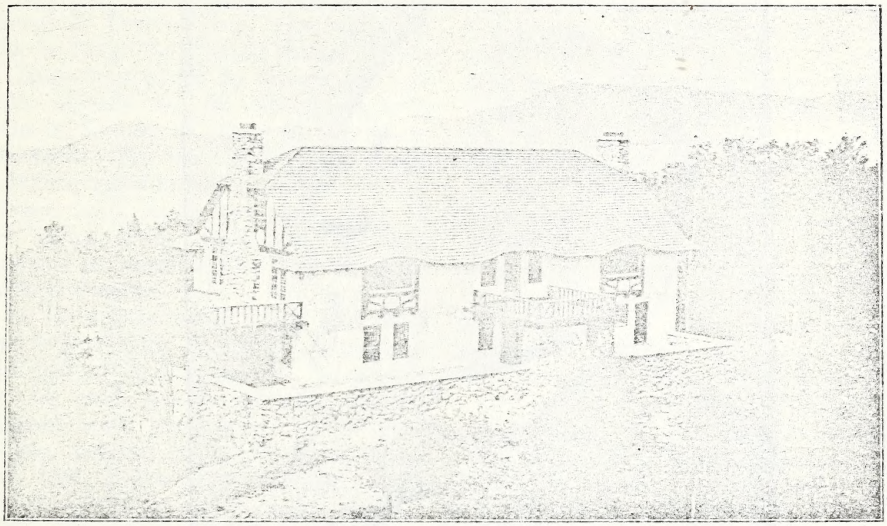
On August 12, 1914, at the celebration of the one hundred fiftieth Anniversary of the founding of the town of Lancaster, New Hampshire, Mr. Drew, as "President of the Day," presided at the commemorative exercises and at the ceremony of the unveiling of the memorial to the founder of the town.

Mr. Drew's home since he began the study and practice of the law has been at Lancaster. He married November 4, 1869, Caroline Hatch Merrill, daughter of Sherburne Rowell and Sarah Blackstone (Merrill) Merrill, of Colebrook. Of their four children, a son, Pitt Fessenden Drew, and a daughter, Sally (Drew) Hall, wife of Edward Kimball Hall, survive.

HON. JOHN W. WEEKS

John W. Weeks, United States Senator from Massachusetts, who was the leading speaker on the occasion of Lancaster's one hundred fiftieth anniversary celebration, is one of the most distinguished natives of the town being a great-grandson of that Capt. John Weeks, a soldier of the Revolution and a descendant, in the fourth generation, of Leonard Weeks, who was a resident of Portsmouth in 1656, and subsequently settled in that portion of the town now Greenland, where the family has always been prominent, who located in Lancaster in 1786. John W. Weeks, the eldest son of Capt. John, became prominent in military and public affairs. He served with distinction in the War of

1812, and was a Representative in Congress from 1829 to 1833. The second son, James Brackett, was a successful farmer, taking due pride in his occupation, exercising a generous hospitality, and rearing a large family, of whom two sons became leading citizens of the town and county. These were James W. and William D. Weeks. The latter was a farmer, on the old homestead, a man of the highest character, who held the full confidence of the people and was called to many positions of trust and responsibility, the last being that of Judge of Probate for Coös County, which he held from 1876 till his death in 1885. He married, in 1848, Miss Mary Helen Fowler, and they had three children, a daughter and two sons.



Summer Home of Hon. John W. Weeks—Mt. Prospect

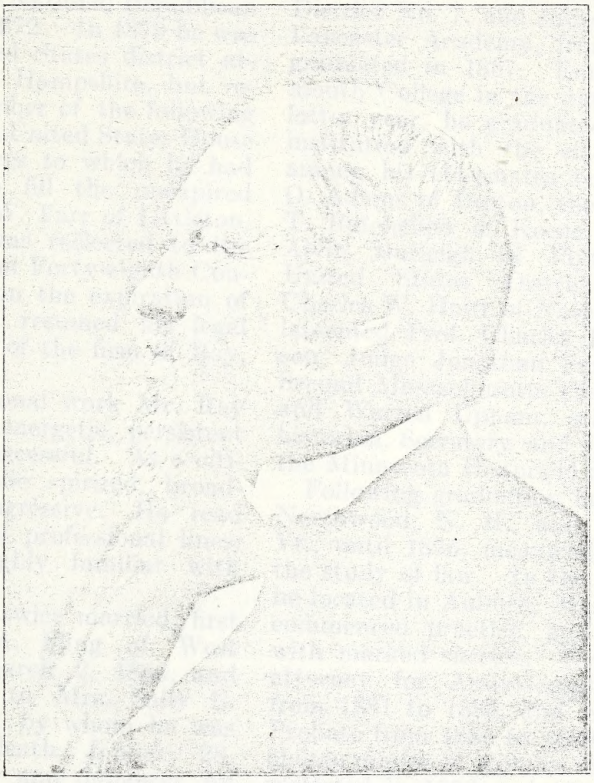
John W. Weeks, eldest son of William D. and Mary Helen (Fowler) Weeks, was born in Lancaster, April 11, 1860. He was educated in the Lancaster schools, and at the United States Naval Academy, graduating from the latter in 1881. He served two years as midshipman in the Navy, resigning in 1883 when he took up the profession of a civil engineer. This he pursued till 1885, when he became a member of the firm of Hornblower & Weeks, bankers and brokers, continuing till 1913. He served ten years in the Massachusetts Naval Brigade, the last six years as commander, and also served during the Spanish American War, in the volunteer Navy, as commander of the Second Division United States Auxiliary Naval Force, on the Atlantic Coast. He was an alderman of the City of Newton, Mass., where he has his home, from 1900 to 1902 inclusive, and mayor of the city in 1903 and 1904. He was elected to the National House of Representatives in November, 1904, and four times successively reëlected. January 14, 1913, he was elected by the Massachusetts Legislature as United States Senator, for six years, to succeed Winthrop Murray Crane, and has already taken high rank in that body. He is a member of the Committees on Banking and Currency, Coast Defences, Conservation of National Resources, Forest Preservation and the Protection of Game, Indian Depredations, Philippines, Post Offices and Post Roads and Public Health and National

Quarantine. As a member of the Banking and Currency Committee he was active in the perfection of the Banking and Currency Act, passed at the present session, to which he gave his support.

Mr. Weeks was chairman of the Massachusetts Republican State Convention in 1895, and a member of the Board of Visitors to the United States Naval Academy in 1896. He has been president of the Newtonville Trust Company, and vice-president of the First National Bank of Boston. He is a Unitarian in religion, and is a member of the Boston Chamber of Commerce, the University Club of Boston, Army and Navy Club, Chevy Chase Club, Metropolitan Club, Country Club of Brookline, Exchange Club of Boston, and the Societies of the Sons of the Revolution, the War of 1812, and the Spanish American War, the Cincinnati and the Military Order of Foreign Wars.

In 1885 he married Martha A., daughter of the late Hon. John G. Sinclair of Bethlehem. They have two children, Katharine Sinclair and Charles Sinclair.

Mr. Weeks has a fine summer residence on the summit of Mount Prospect in Lancaster.



Hon. Ossian Ray

HON. OSSIAN RAY

A leading citizen of Lancaster, and one of the foremost lawyers of New Hampshire for many years, was Ossian Ray, a native of Hinesburg, Vt., born December 13, 1835. He was educated at the academies in Irasburg and Derby, Vt., and commenced the study of law with Jesse Cooper of Irasburg, but went to Lancaster in 1854, where he taught

school and continued his studies, being admitted to the bar, and commencing general practice in 1857. He devoted himself earnestly to his profession, gaining many clients, and established a successful practice.

Politically he was a Republican and was prominent in public and political affairs. He was solicitor for Coös County from 1862 to 1872, and a representative in the Legislature from Lancaster in 1868 and 1869. He was a delegate in the National Republican Convention in 1872. In 1879 he was appointed United States district attorney for New Hampshire, but resigned in December of the following year to enter the United States House of Representatives to which he had been elected to fill the unexpired term of Evarts W. Farr of Littleton, deceased. He was reëlected to the Forty-seventh and Forty-eighth Congresses, and, upon the expiration of the latter term, resumed his legal practice as head of the firm of Ray, Drew & Jordan.

In his professional work Mr. Ray was industrious, energetic, persistent and eminently successful. As a citizen he was public spirited, broad-minded and progressive. He read widely, outside of professional lines, and was thoroughly familiar with general literature.

Mr. Ray was twice married: first to Miss Alice A. Fling of West Stewartstown, March 2, 1856, and after her death, to Mrs. Sally E. (Small) Burnside, by whom he was survived at his death, January 28, 1892, with a son and daughter by each marriage.

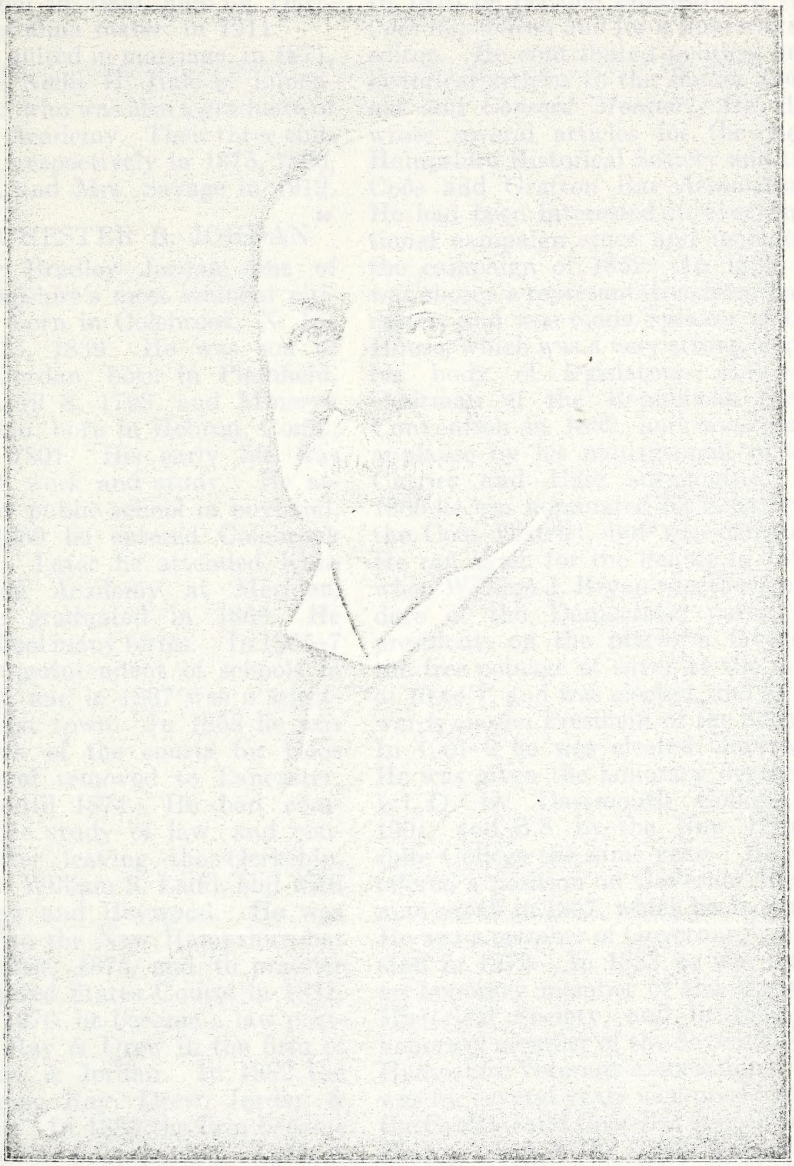
HON. ALBERT R. SAVAGE

Hon. Albert Russell Savage, of Auburn, Me., Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of that State, who was the second speaker on the Anniversary programme, giving an address of much historical value and interest, is the second New Hampshire man to occupy the distinguished judicial position he now holds, the late Chief Justice Appleton of the same tribunal, having been born and reared in the town of New Ipswich.

Judge Savage, though not a native of the town, was essentially a Lancaster boy, his father, Charles W. Savage, and his mother, who was Eliza M. Clough, being natives, and returning to Lancaster from Ryegate, Vt., where Albert R. was born December 8, 1847, in 1856. Here he attended the common school, in old District No. 7, and subsequently the Lancaster Academy, from which he graduated in 1867. Entering Dartmouth College in the autumn of the latter year, he graduated from that institution with the class of 1871, among his classmates being Melvin O. Adams of Boston, the late Alfred T. Batchelder of Keene, ex-Speaker Alvin Burleigh of Plymouth, ex-United States District Attorney Charles W. Hoitt of Nashua, the late lamented Prof. Charles F. Richardson, Judge Jonathan Smith of the Second Massachusetts District Court and Warren Upham, scientist and historian, Secretary and Librarian of the Minnesota Historical Society.

Following graduation he taught at Northwood, N. H., and Northfield, Vt., until 1875, meanwhile pursuing the study of law. In the latter year he located in Auburn, Me., where he commenced practice, and continued with marked success. He served as attorney for Androscoggin County from 1881 to 1885, and as Judge of Probate from 1885 to 1889. He was chosen mayor of Auburn in 1889, and reëlected in 1890 and 1891. In the latter year he was elected to the Maine House of Representatives and again in 1893, being chosen Speaker of the House for that session. From 1895 to 1897 he was a member of the State Senate, and in the latter year was appointed an Associate Justice of the Supreme Judicial Court; reappointed in 1904 and again in 1911. In 1913 he was made Chief Justice, which position he now holds.

Judge Savage received the honor-



HON. ALBERT R. SAVAGE
Chief Justice Supreme Judicial Court of Maine



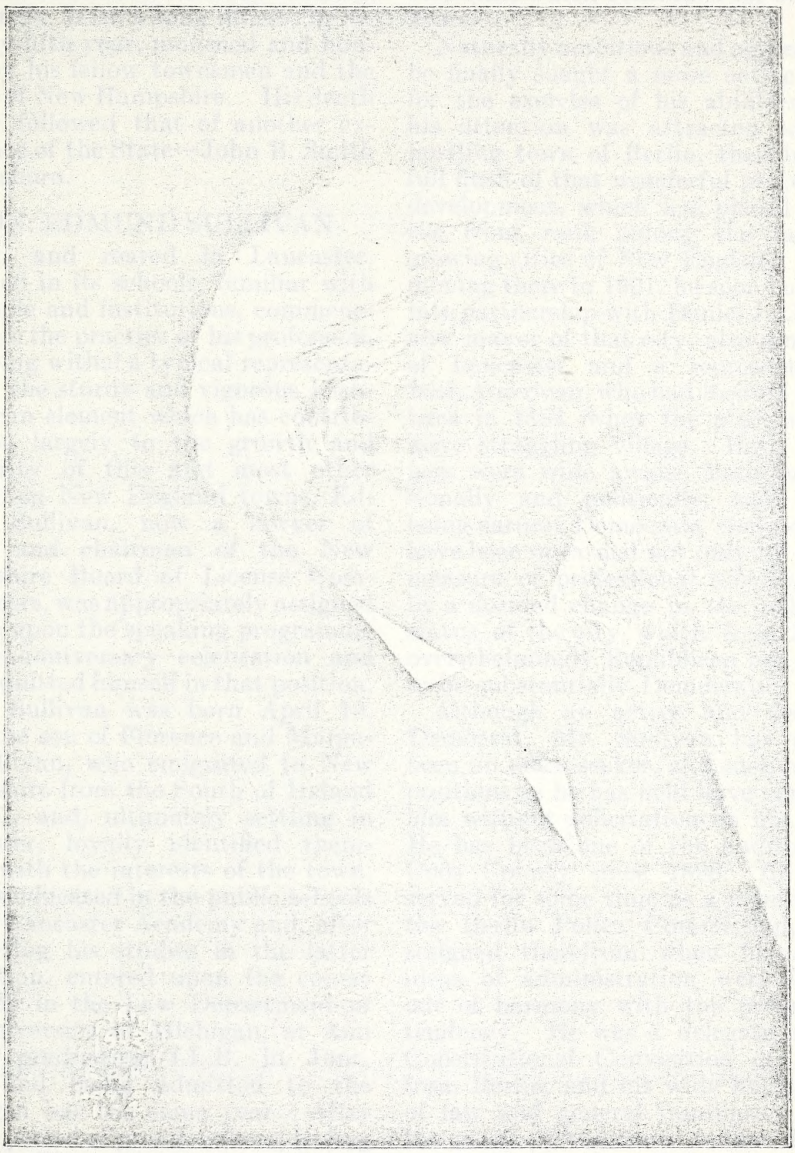
ary degree of L.L.D. from Bates College in 1897; was similarly honored by Bowdoin in 1909, and by Dartmouth, his alma mater, in 1911.

He was united in marriage, in 1871, with Miss Nellie H. Hale of Lunenburgh, Vt., who was also a graduate of Lancaster Academy. Their three children died, respectively in 1875, 1896, and 1911, and Mrs. Savage in 1912.

HON. CHESTER B. JORDAN

Chester Bradley Jordan, one of New Hampshire's most eminent citizens, was born in Colebrook, N. H., October 15, 1839. He was son of Johnson Jordan, born in Plainfield, N. H., April 8, 1798, and Minerva Buel Jordan, born in Hebron, Conn., July 19, 1801. His early life was filled with work and study. He attended the public school in boyhood, and in 1860 he entered Colebrook Academy. Later he attended Kimball Union Academy at Meriden, where he graduated in 1866. He taught school many terms. In 1865–7 he was superintendent of schools in Colebrook, and in 1867 was a selectman of that town. In 1868 he was made clerk of the courts for Coös County and removed to Lancaster, serving until 1874. He had commenced the study of law, and continued after leaving the clerkship, with Hon. William S. Ladd, and with Ray, Drew and Heywood. He was admitted to the New Hampshire bar in November, 1875, and to practice in the United States Courts in 1881. In May, 1876, he became a law partner with Ray & Drew in the firm of Ray, Drew & Jordan. In 1882 the firm became Ray, Drew, Jordan & Carpenter. In 1883 the firm became Drew, Jordan & Carpenter. Later it was Drew & Jordan; then it became Drew, Jordan & Buckley; then Drew, Jordan, Buckley & Shurtleff. Upon the death of Mr. Buckley it was changed to Drew, Jordan & Shurtleff, and later it became Drew, Jordan, Shurtleff & Morris. Mr. Jordan retired from practice January 1, 1910. He was an ardent Republican and participated in all political campaigns. In 1870 he became interested in the *Coös Republican* and for a time was its editor. He contributed political and historical articles to the *Boston Journal* and *Concord Monitor*. He also wrote several articles for the New Hampshire Historical Society and the Coös and Grafton Bar Association. He had been interested in every national campaign since and including the campaign of 1852. In 1880 he was chosen a representative from Lancaster, and was made Speaker of the House, which was a very strong, capable body of legislators. He was chairman of the Republican State Convention in 1882, and won great applause by his management of the Currier and Hale antagonists. In 1886 he was nominated for Senator in the Coös District, but was defeated. He ran again for the Senate in 1896, when William J. Bryan was the candidate of the Democratic party for president, on the platform favoring the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, and was elected, and afterwards chosen President of the Senate. In 1901–2 he was elected Governor. He was given the honorary degree of L.L.D. by Dartmouth College in 1901, and B.S. by the New Hampshire College the same year. He was offered a position on Governor Harriman's staff in 1867, which he declined. He was a member of Governor Straw's staff in 1872. In 1883 he was made an honorary member of the Webster Historical Society, and in 1884 an honorary member of the Seventh New Hampshire Veterans Association. He was for several years vice-president of the Grafton and Coös Bar Association. He was Clerk of the Upper Coös Railroad from its organization until 1913. He was a member of Evening Star Lodge of Masons at Colebrook, and of North Star Chapter at Lancaster.

He married Ida R. Nutter, July 19, 1879. They had four children—Roxana Minerva, born January 19, 1882, Hugo, born May 26, 1884, died May 2,



HON. CHESTER B. JORDAN

1886; Gladstone, born May 15, 1888, and Chester Bradley, Jr., born February 15, 1892.

Governor Jordan passed away at his home in Lancaster, Monday evening, August 24, after a long illness, in his seventy-fifth year, mourned and honored by his fellow townsmen and the people of New Hampshire. His death closely followed that of another ex-governor of the State—John B. Smith of Hillsboro.

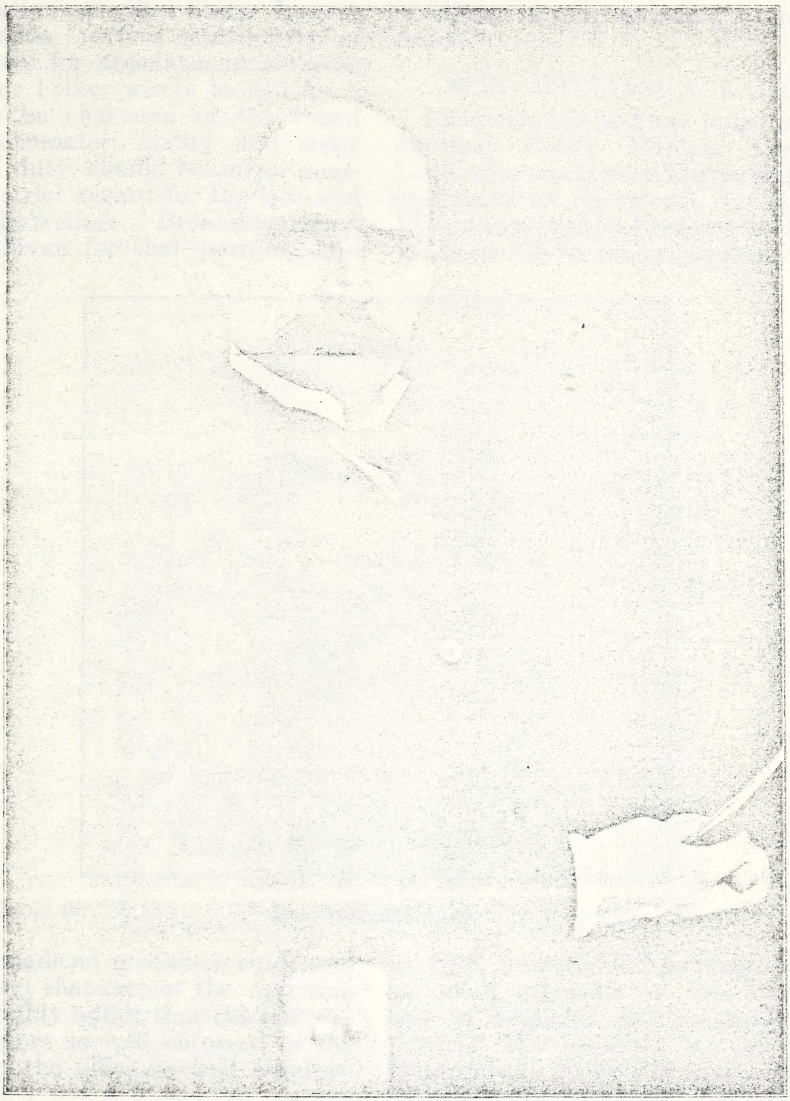
HON. EDMUND SULLIVAN

Born and reared in Lancaster, educated in its schools, familiar with its people and institutions, commencing there the practice of his profession, and being withal a typical representative of the sturdy and vigorous Irish-American element which has contributed so largely to the growth and prosperity of this and most other flourishing New England towns, Edmund Sullivan, now a lawyer of Berlin and chairman of the New Hampshire Board of License Commissioners, was appropriately assigned a place upon the speaking programme at the anniversary celebration and well acquitted himself in that position.

Mr. Sullivan was born April 19, 1865, the son of Florence and Margaret Sullivan, who emigrated to New Hampshire from the South of Ireland in 1847, and, ultimately settling in Lancaster, loyally identified themselves with the interests of the town. He was educated in the public schools and at Lancaster Academy and, after completing his studies in the latter institution, entered upon the course of study in the Law Department of the University of Michigan, at Ann Arbor, graduating LL.B. in June, 1890, and being admitted to the Michigan bar the same year. After a short period of practice there, feeling that New Hampshire was a good state to return to, as well as to be born in, Mr. Sullivan came back to his native town, was admitted to the New Hampshire bar, established an office and commenced practice in 1892. His ability was soon recognized by his associates and the general public, and in the following year he formed a partnership with the late Hon. W. H. Shurtleff, which continued for several years.

Naturally ambitious and aggressive, he finally sought a more active field for the exercise of his abilities, and his attention was attracted to the hustling town of Berlin, then in the full flush of that wonderful process of development, which has placed it in the front rank among the rapidly growing cities of New England. Removing there in 1901, he soon entered into partnership with Daniel J. Daley, now mayor of that city, also a native of Lancaster and a representative Irish American, who had located there back in 1884, when the place was a mere straggling village. Both partners were wide awake, both professionally and politically, and, both being earnest Democrats, their efforts have been rewarded not only by a full measure of professional success, but by a decided change in the political status of the city, which from being overwhelmingly Republican has come to be substantially Democratic.

Although an active and decided Democrat, Mr. Sullivan has never been an office seeker, and such public positions as he has held have come to him without solicitation on his part. He has been one of the auditors of Coös County since 1898. He also served for some time as a member of the Berlin Police Commission, but resigned therefrom when his strict ideas of administration were found out of harmony with the prevailing tendency. He was a delegate in the Constitutional Convention of 1912, from Berlin, and his wide knowledge of law and general familiarity with the needs of the State rendered him a valuable member of that important body. When the death of the late Judge John M. Mitchell left a vacancy on the bench of the Superior Court, Mr. Sullivan was widely mentioned as a fit man to fill the position, and of



HON. EDMUND SULLIVAN
Chairman N. H. Board of License Commissioners

his qualifications there was never ground for doubt, whatever might have been his action had the appointment been given him. Upon the reorganization of the State License Commission, with a multiplicity of candidates for appointment thereon, Governor Felker wisely looked for a man to be chairman of the board whose character, ability and strict sense of duty, should be ample guaranty of strict regard for the law and the public welfare. He finally named Mr. Sullivan for that position, and that he made no mistake is evidenced by the fact that men of the opposing party frankly admit that the law was never before so well enforced or the affairs of the office so well administered.

Naturally Mr. Sullivan is a Catholic in his religious affiliation, and in his fraternal society membership he early allied himself with the Knights of Columbus, and also with the Elks, of both which orders he had ever been a staunch and active supporter, bearing his full share of the burdens, but seeking none of the honor.

In 1894 he married Miss Mary F. Kenyon of Boston, Mass., to which union there have been born a son and daughter—Harold and Miriam—each of whom is now pursuing a college course.

HON. WILLIAM S. LADD

Lancaster has had one judge of the Supreme Court, William Spencer Ladd, who was born in Dalton in 1830, graduated at Dartmouth College in 1855, and settled in Lancaster in 1867. While he was on the bench, from 1870 to 1876, he delivered opinions which attracted attention in this country and in England and markedly influenced the common law of New Hampshire. In 1876 he again opened a law office in Lancaster, and enjoyed a large practice throughout the State. Dartmouth College conferred on him the degree of LL.D. in 1887. He died in 1891.

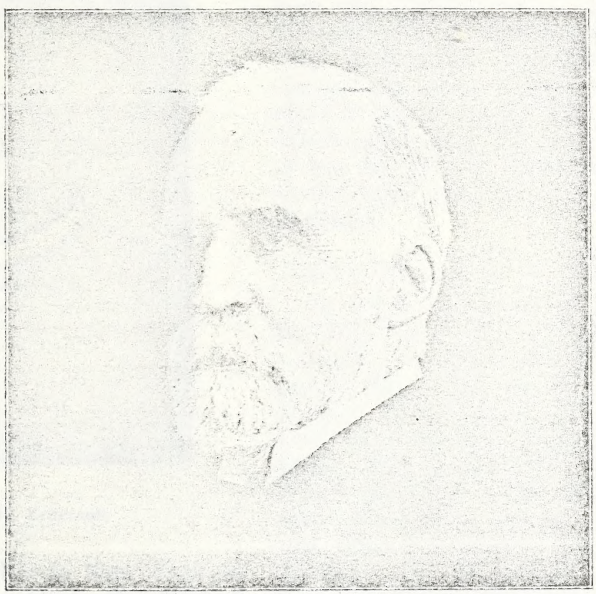


Hon. William S. Ladd

Mrs. Mira Ladd, his wife, who is still living in Lancaster, was the daughter of Hiram A. Fletcher, one of Lancaster's well-known lawyers in his time. Her great-great-grand-

father was Jonas Wilder, and her great-grandfather, Richard Claire Everett. Judge Ladd's eldest son, Fletcher Ladd, graduated at Dartmouth College in 1884 and, after studying law in Germany and at the Harvard Law School, practiced for a time in Lancaster. In 1900 he was appointed by President Taft judge of the Supreme Court of the Philippines which position he held until a few months before his death in 1903. Another son William Palmer Ladd is now professor of Church history in the Berkeley Divinity School, Middletown, Conn.

When seventeen years of age Mr. Rowell went to Boston. For many years he was connected with the *Boston Post*. Later, he started an advertising agency with Horace Dodd as partner. In 1870 they dissolved partnership, and Mr. Rowell went to New York and opened an office in the Times Building, Printing House Square. The following is a quotation from the *New England Magazine*, commenting upon an article on Switzerland published after Mr. Rowell's death and at the suggestion of the Rev. Edward Everett Hale, one of Mr. Rowell's friends:



George P. Rowell

GEORGE P. ROWELL

George Presbury Rowell was born in West Concord, Vt., in 1838. He was the only son of Samuel and Caroline (Page) Rowell. When twelve years of age his father came to Lancaster, and ever after this was the home he loved to remember. All his life he was more or less identified with its interests, and there was seldom a year that he did not spend some time among the dearly loved hills.

"It was with the deepest interest that we learned that the interesting articles on Switzerland, of which we are this month publishing the third and last instalment, were from the pen of the late George Presbury Rowell, founder of *Printers' Ink*, Rowell's "American Newspaper Directory," and up to the time of of his death one of the foremost advertising men in the country."

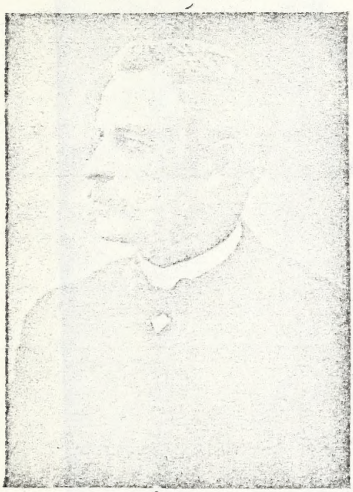
In 1906 he published "Forty Years an Advertising Agent," a book of fifty-two papers which made their first appearance in the pages of *Printers' Ink*, where they were read

with such deep interest as to create a demand for them in a more permanent form.

"The book is the ripe experience of a cultured gentleman, who had become an expert in an important field."

"Mr. Rowell honored and dignified his subject because he was himself an honor to the work which he had chosen."

Mr. Rowell was twice married; first to Miss Sarah Eastman of Lancaster, by whom he had one daughter who survives him. Later he married Jennette Rigney Hallock of New York.



George H. Emerson

He was a member in New York of the Union League Club, the Grolier Club, was a Patron of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, and a member of the Charity Organization Society.

For many years he was the owner of Prospect Farm, near the village of Lancaster, N. H. Here he remodelled an old farm house into an attractive summer home, which, with the unsurpassed view of the White Mountain and Franconia ranges, the fine sweep of lawn, the old-fashioned garden, made one of the delightful summer attractions of Lancaster. This was a dearly loved summer home, only rivalled in his heart by Prospect Lodge on Christine Lake, where the Percy Summer Club, of which he was a member, continues to gather each year.

This motto from Horace, which Mr. Rowell placed in his camp, voiced his sentiments:

"In all the world no spot there is
That wears for me a smile like this."

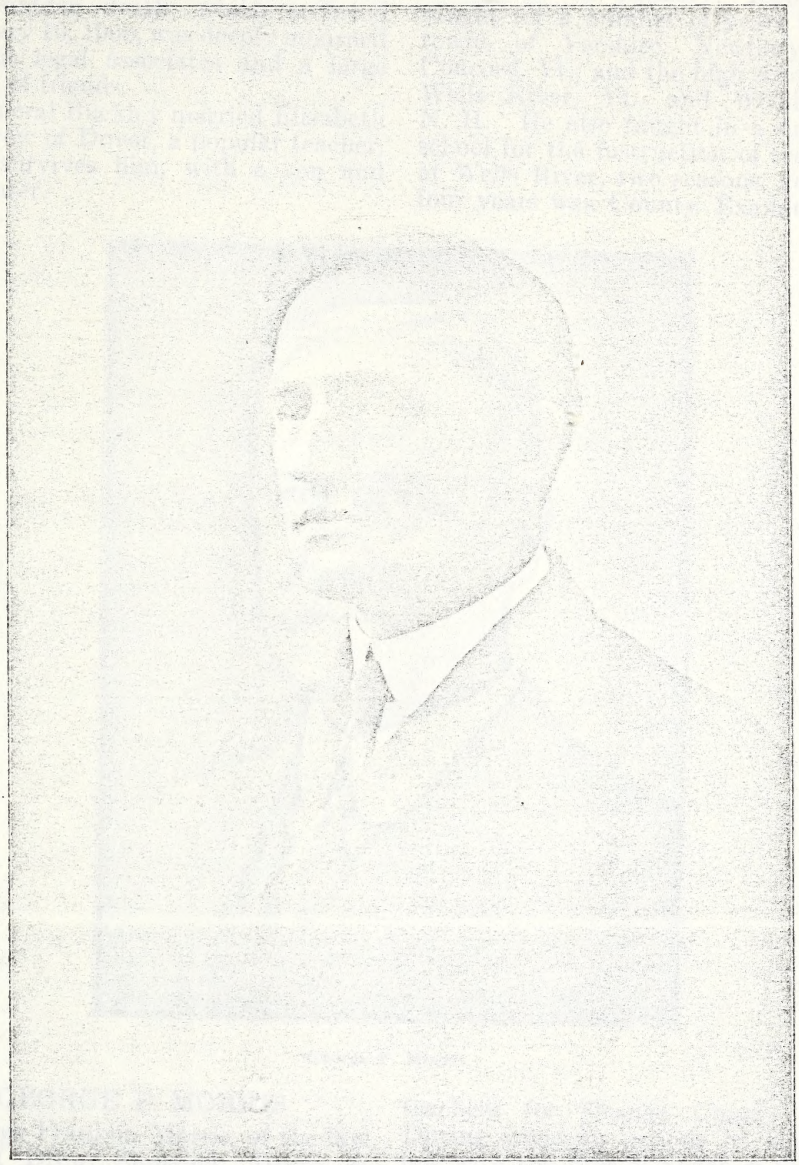
Mr. Rowell died August 28, 1908.

George H. Emerson

Born in 1844, died 1898. He founded the *Lancaster Gazette* in 1872, and afterward was Register of Probate for Coös County eight years. He was secretary and treasurer of the New Hampshire Agricultural Association for many years. He was a clerk in the Treasury Department at Washington and an intimate friend of the late H. W. Denison, who was at the same time in the Custom Department.

GEN. WILLIAM P. BUCKLEY

An active and popular member of the legal fraternity in Lancaster for a number of years, and associated in partnership with Messrs. Drew and Jordan, was William P. Buckley, a native of Littleton, born February 22, 1865. He graduated from Dartmouth College in the class of 1887, with Phi Beta Kappa rank, and was also a member of the Sphinx Society. He studied law with Bingham, Mitchell & Batchellor of Littleton, and soon after his admission to the bar removed to Lancaster, where he entered into the partnership above mentioned. He served as judge advocate general upon the staff of Governor Jordan, 1901–03, and was a member of the House of Representatives, from Lancaster, in 1903, serving on the Committee on the Judiciary and Liquor Laws. He was the author of the bill, enacted during that session, modifying the law in relation to the penalty for murder in the first degree, leaving the infliction



GEN. WILLIAM P. BUCKLEY

of capital punishment in the discretion of the jury, in which piece of progressive legislation he took special pride. His sudden death, which occurred January 10, 1906, was deeply mourned by his legal associates and a large circle of friends.

General Buckley married Elizabeth F. Drew of Dover, a popular teacher, who survives him, with a son and daughter.



George F. Morris

GEORGE F. MORRIS

George Franklin Morris, of the law firm of Drew, Shurtleff, Morris & Oakes, was born in Vershire, Vermont, April 13, 1866, the son of Josiah S. and Lucina C. (Merrill) Morris, and the grandson of William M. and Esther P. (Southworth) Morris. He was educated in the common schools in Corinth, Vt., Corinth Academy, and the State Normal School at Randolph, Vt., graduating from the latter institution in January, 1885. He taught for a number of years in the towns of Vershire, Newbury and Concord, Vt., and the high schools at Wells River, Vt., and Woodsville, N. H. He also taught in a summer school for the instruction of teachers at Wells River, two seasons, and for four years was County Examiner of teachers for Orange County, Vt. During vacation periods he studied law with the firm of Smith & Sloane at Wells River and was admitted to the bar at Montpelier, Vt., in October, 1891. Subsequently he was admitted to the bar in New Hampshire, and at once began the practice of his chosen profession at Lisbon, where he remained until March 19, 1906,

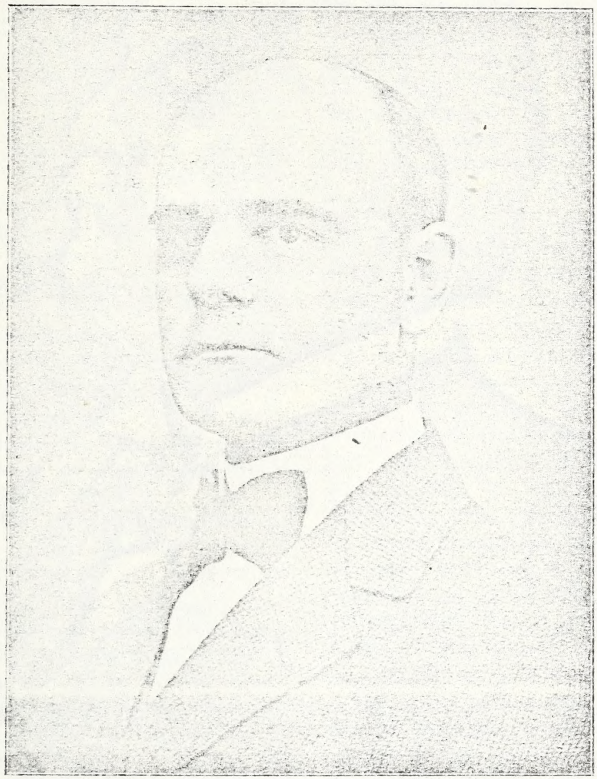
when he became a member of the law firm of Drew, Jordan, Shurtleff & Morris at Lancaster, where he has since resided. He represented the town of Lisbon in the Constitutional Convention of 1902 and in the legislature of 1905. He was a member of the Constitutional Convention from Lancaster in 1912. For four years, from 1899 to 1903, Mr. Morris was County Solicitor for Grafton County. He has always been deeply interested in schools, and served several years on the board of education in Lisbon, and for the past six years has served in the same capacity in Lancaster.

May 16, 1894, he married Lula J. Aldrich, of Lisbon, daughter of Charles and Persis (Hall) Aldrich. They have one son, Robert Hall Morris, born August 21, 1907.

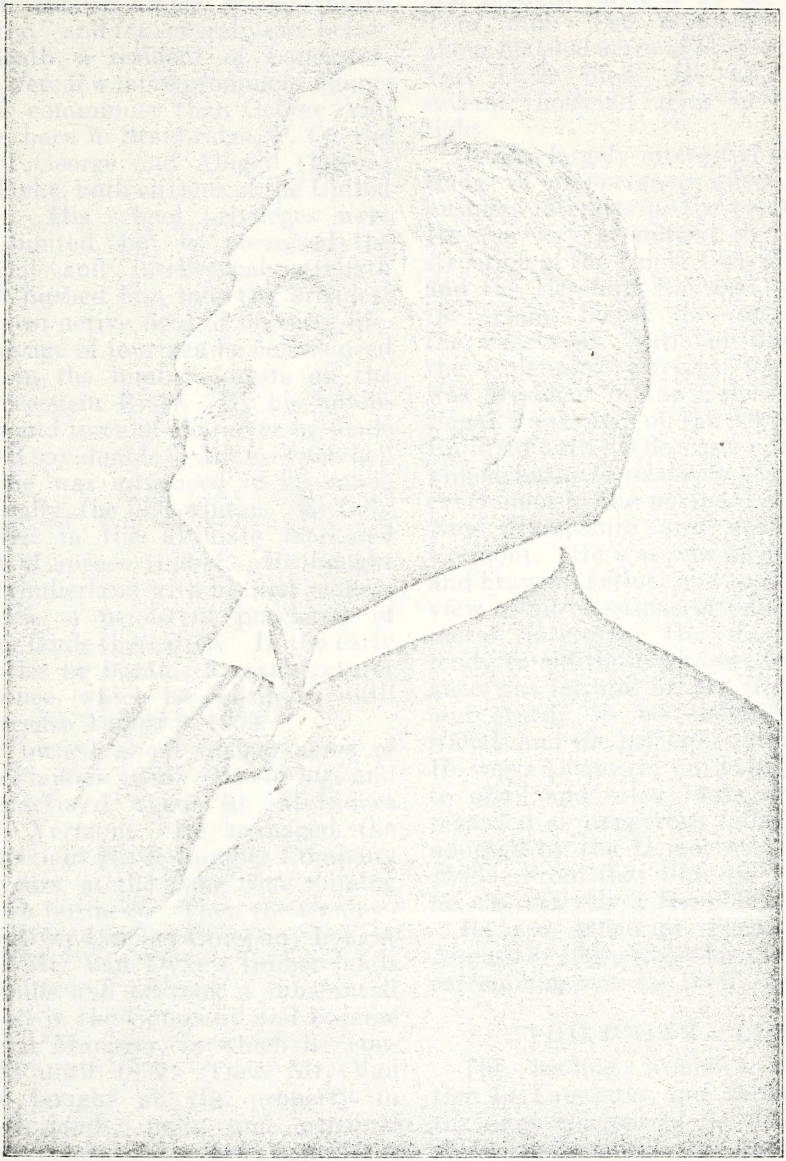
ERI C. OAKES

The junior member of Lancaster's leading law firm—Eri C. Oakes—is a native of the town of Lisbon, born July 12, 1883. He was educated in the Lisbon public schools and at the New York University Law School, and was admitted to the bar in December, 1904. He practiced his profession in Lisbon and Littleton, but removed to Lancaster in 1912, becoming a member of the firm of Drew, Shurtleff, Morris & Oakes. That he will do his full part in maintaining the reputation of this great firm is already manifest.

Mr. Oakes held various town offices in Lisbon, and was a delegate from that town in the Constitutional Convention of 1912. He is a member of the Masonic order.



Eri C. Oakes



GEORGE VAN DYKE

GEORGE VAN DYKE

Holding first rank among the so-called "lumber kings" of the "north country," and for several years before his death, a resident of Lancaster, there were few more prominent figures in the community than George Van Dyke, born in Stanbridge, P. Q., the son of George and Abigail (Dixon) Van Dyke, both citizens of the United States. His school privileges were very limited, but he possessed the physical and intellectual strength which pushed him into the broadest and most active field of business life. At the age of fourteen he commenced work in the lumber forests on the Androscoggin River. By his intelligence and force of character he made himself so valuable to Adams Twitchell that he was advanced in his work, materially, the first winter. He fully believed in the ultimate increased value of spruce timber. He bought some timberland with his first money, and was a persistent purchaser of timber lands thereafter. In the early seventies he became a manufacturer of spruce, which he continued until his decease August 8, 1909.

He owned about 80,000 acres of timber land in 1886. He cut logs and manufactured them at McIndoes Falls, Vermont. He managed the Connecticut River Lumber Company two years, at the same time running his own business. Then the Connecticut River Lumber Company bought all of Mr. Van Dyke's timber lands and mills and he took a substantial interest in the Company and became General Manager, in which he continued until 1897. Then Mr. Van Dyke bought all the property in timber lands, mills and personal property owned by the Connecticut River Lumber Company and all of the property of the Connecticut River Manufacturing Company. He then organized the Connecticut Valley Lumber Company, which took title to all the property so purchased. Mr. Van Dyke owned nearly all the stock in this company. His mill was at Mount Tom, Mass. He cut from forty to eighty million feet per year and manufactured it at the Mount Tom mill. The company owned about 300,000 acres of land when Mr. Van Dyke died. He also owned several thousand acres in his own right.

He was largely interested in everything of importance affecting the business interests of the community. He was very prominent in the construction of the Upper Coös Railroad, and the Hereford Railroad, and was the chief factor in establishing the Colebrook National Bank and the Colebrook Savings Bank. He was president of the Colebrook National Bank and of the Upper Coös Railroad until his decease. He maintained business relations with nearly every man in the northern section of New Hampshire and northeastern Vermont. He was wise in judgment and brave in action, and took a broad view of all questions of business and moral interests. He was always ready to aid those who needed assistance was faithful in his friendships, and sturdy in his defense of his friends and the principles of his faith. He was a Democrat until the "sixteen to one" and other ideas, which he regarded as dangerous fallacies were adopted by the Democratic Party in 1896. From that time till his death he was actively a Republican.

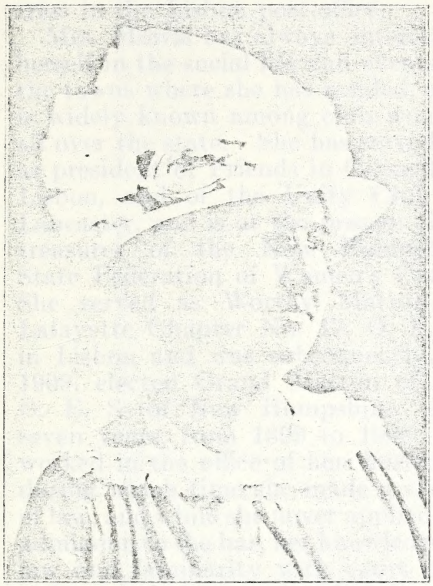
He was killed at Turners Falls, August 8, 1909, when his automobile carried him over the bluff.

THE UNITY CLUB

The leading woman's organization in Lancaster, one ranking with the most efficient of its class in the state, and which came into special prominence in connection with the recent anniversary, is the Unity Club, which was organized March 28, 1904, and federated in May, 1908. There were twenty-eight charter members, and the membership has steadily increased until now there are one hundred and sixteen active members,

one associate and five honorary members.

The purpose of the club is to pro-



Mrs. Mary L. P. Bass
President Unity Club

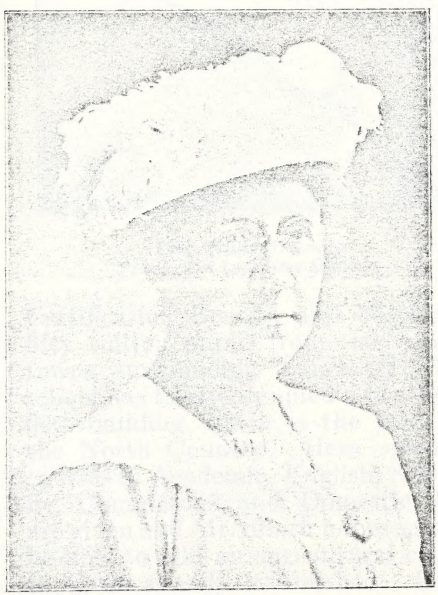
mote the intellectual, physical and social well-being of its members and of the community. One of its first activities was to inaugurate an "Old Home Day" celebration, and for several years the town has raised a sum of money which it has turned over to the club to defray the expenses of an annual observance of Old Home Day. The club has also established the custom of sending baskets of fruit and flowers to the "Shut-ins" of the town at Easter. Last year a successful and satisfactory lecture course was managed by the club. An annual clean-up day, and a municipal Christmas tree are also club affairs. Lectures, Shakespeare afternoons, children's days, musicales and guest nights are annual events welcomed by many guests of the Club.

From the first observance of Old Home Day grew the idea of a memorial to the founders of the town of Lancaster, and each year a sum of money has been set aside for a memorial fund, until this year, with the assistance of friends who have generously aided in completing this fund, the club presented to the town, at the celebration of the one-hundred fiftieth anniversary of its settlement, a bronze fox (twice life size) on a granite boulder with a bronze tablet suitably inscribed to the founders. The bronze was the work of the celebrated artist Miss Anna Hyatt of New York.

Mrs. Ida W. Jordan, wife of Ex-Governor Jordan was the first president, followed by Mrs. Elizabeth D. Buckley, Mrs. Nellie B. Morse, Mrs. Emma W. Roberts, Mrs. Sallie G. Holton, Mrs. Lulu J. A. Morris, Mrs. Etta S. Carpenter, Mrs. Hattie W. L. Spaulding and Mrs. Mary L. P. Bass, who now fills the office.

Mrs. George F. Morris

Lula J. (Aldrich) Morris, wife of George F. Morris, was born in Lisbon,



Mrs. George F. Morris

N. H., August 4, 1872, and always resided in that town except for a year's absence in Creston, Iowa, until

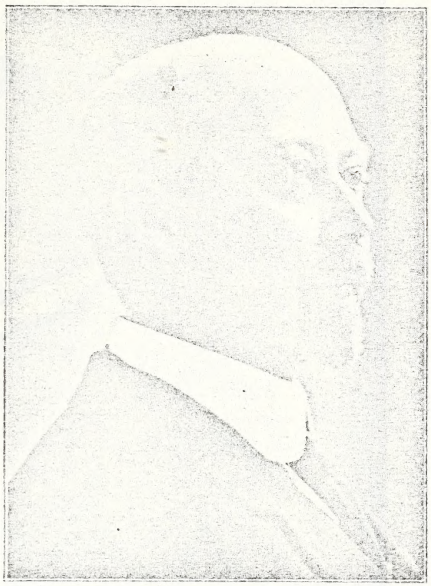
she removed to Lancaster. She graduated from the Lisbon High School in May, 1891. For six years following she worked as assistant postmistress in the Lisbon post-office.

Mrs. Morris has always interested herself in the social life and events of the towns where she has resided, and is widely known among club women all over the state. She has served as as president of Friends in Council in Lisbon, and of the Unity Club in Lancaster, and is at the present time treasurer of the New Hampshire State Federation of Women's Clubs. She served as Worthy Matron of Lafayette Chapter No. 17, O. E. S. in Lisbon and was subsequently, in 1909, elected Grand Matron of the O. E. S. of New Hampshire. For seven years, from 1899 to 1906, she worked in the office of her husband, during which time she made a study of law, and while she never applied for admission to the bar, her knowledge of law and familiarity with court procedure made her a valuable helpmeet in her husband's office.

PROF. WILLIS O. SMITH

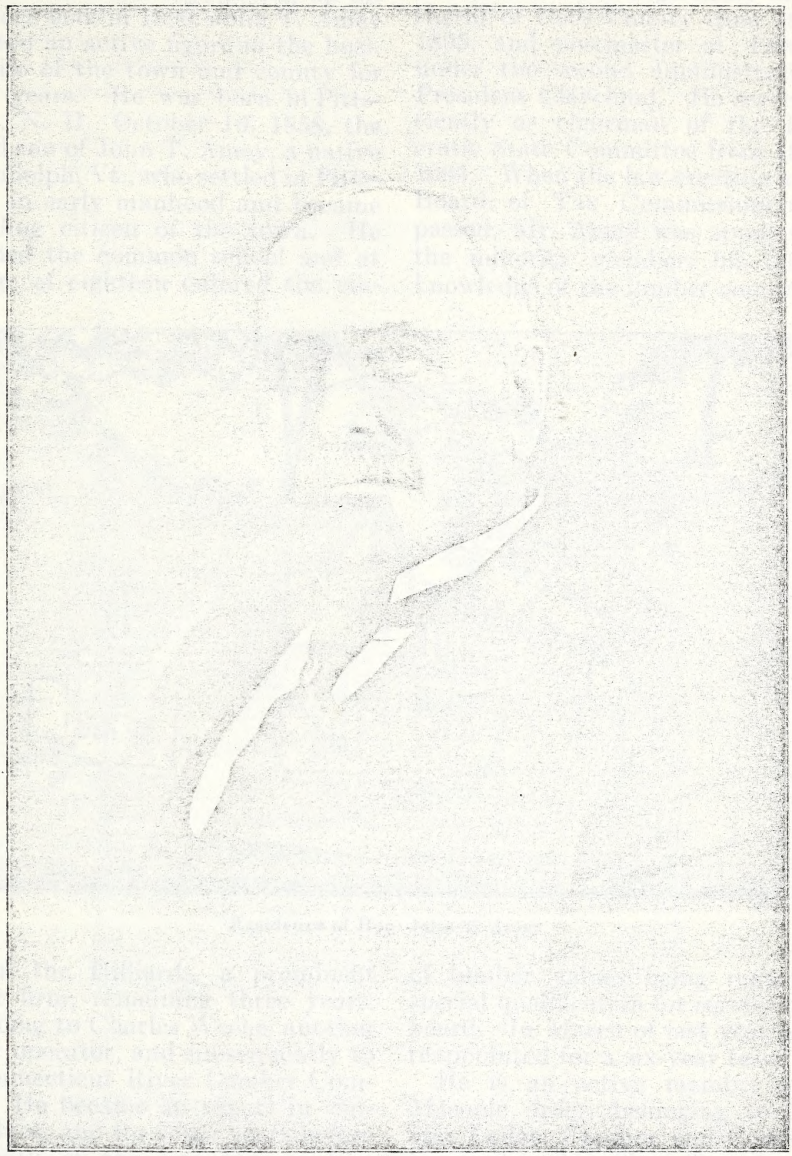
Willis Orange Smith, the honored Principal of Lancaster Academy, has just completed his fifteenth year of continous service as head of that institution. He was born at Ypsilanti, Mich., but his parents soon after removed to Manchester, Vt., where his boyhood days were spent and early education acquired. He graduated with honor at St. Johnsbury Academy, class of '87, and at Dartmouth, class of '91.

Principal Smith considers himself a loyal son of New Hampshire, for his life-work thus far has been spent in this State—seven years as Principal of the Winchester High School and fifteen in Lancaster, which is probably about the record length of service in the State. He has always been prominently active in the educational advancement of the State; has been president of the State Teacher's Association, member of the Educational Council, and member of numerous committees for revising and preparing new curricula, which are now in use throughout the State. Under his direction Lancaster Academy has grown from a school of forty pupils and two teachers to a school of nearly one hundred and seventy-five pupils and a faculty of seven teachers. The school is approved by both the State and the New England College



Prof. Willis O. Smith
Principal of Lancaster Academy

Certification Boards, and has about fifty tuition pupils from the various towns surrounding Lancaster. The school has lately occupied a new $65,000 building which is the pride of the North Country. Here splendid courses in Academic, English, Scientific, Commercial and Domestic Arts are given and Mr. Smith hopes soon to be able to add an agricultural course to those already established. He is a member of the Congregational Church of Pawlet, Vt., and also holds various offices in the Masonic bodies of Lancaster.



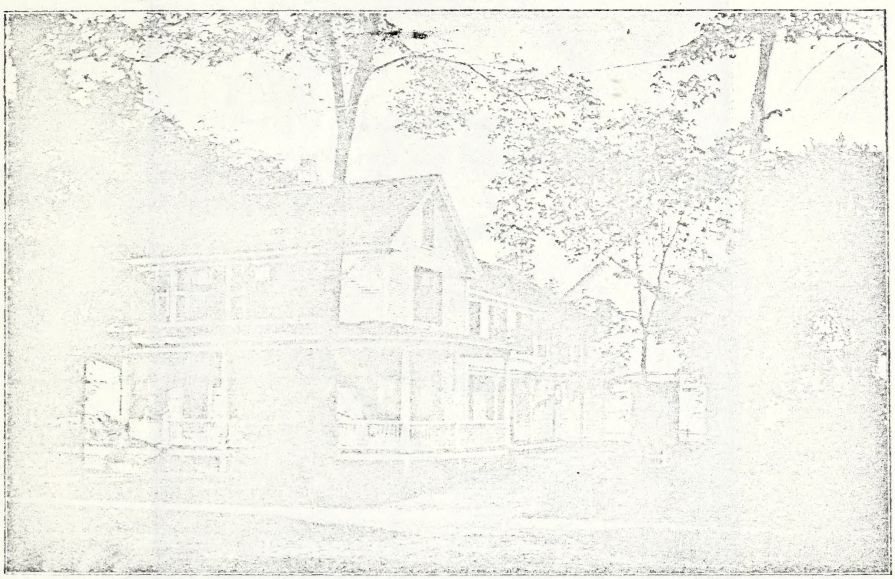
HON. JOHN T. AMEY



HON. JOHN T. AMEY

A citizen of Lancaster for nearly a quarter of a century, taking up his residence here in 1890, John T. Amey has been an active figure in the business life of the town and county for many years. He was born in Pittsburgh, N. H., October 16, 1858, the second son of John T. Amey, a native of Randolph, Vt., who settled in Pittsburgh in early manhood and became a leading citizen of the town. He attended the common school and at the age of eighteen entered the employ of the Hilliards, a prominent lumber firm, remaining three years, then going to Charles Weeks, another lumber operator, and subsequently to the Connecticut River Lumber Company. He became an expert in timber values, and for some years before the death of the late George Van Dyke he was the trusted agent of the latter, having personal charge of all his holdings and those of the Connecticut River Lumber Company, of which Mr. Van Dyke was president.

A life-long Democrat, Mr. Amey has always taken a deep interest in public affairs. He was a representative in the State Legislature in 1889; sheriff of Coös County from 1893 to 1895, and postmaster at Lancaster under the second administration of President Cleveland. He served efficiently as chairman of the Democratic State Committee from 1893 to 1903. When the law creating a State Board of Tax Commissioners was passed, Mr. Amey was appointed as the minority member, his intimate knowledge of the lumber country and of lumber values being regarded a special qualification for service on the board. In March of last year he was reappointed for a six-year term.



Residence of Hon. John T. Amey

He is an active member of the Masonic order, belonging to North Star Lodge, Chapter and Commandery, and to Mt. Sinai Temple of the Mystic Shrine, of Montpelier, Vt.

Mr. Amey has been twice married: first to Miss Emeline Huggins of Pittsburgh, who died, leaving a son and two daughters; and later, to Miss Elsie Dolloff, now also deceased.

ALL SAINTS' CHURCH

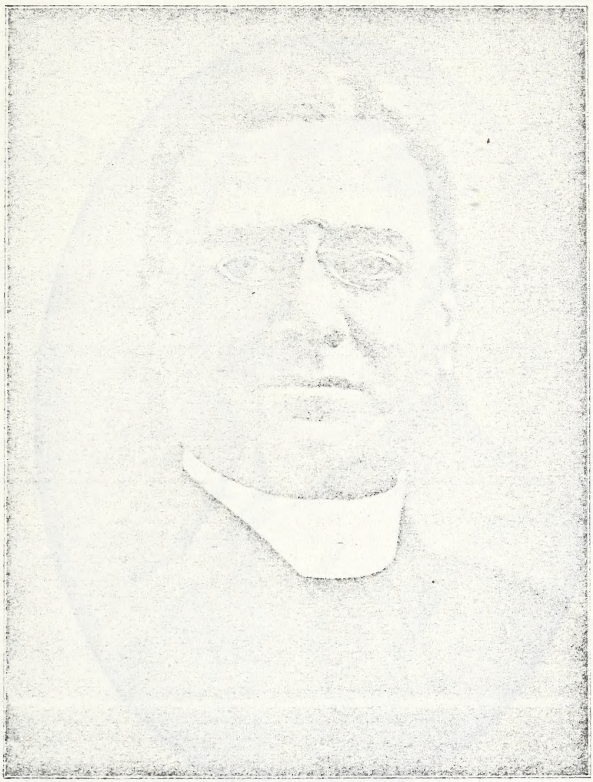
The first Catholic to settle in the town of Lancaster was Thomas Connary, who came from Ireland in 1833. He was followed by his mother, one sister and three brothers, in 1837.

The first Mass was celebrated by Father Drolet in the house of John Connary, on the Jefferson road, in 1844. Fathers Daley and O'Reilly followed in succession, saying Mass about once a year until the appointment of Rev. John Brady to the charge of the Connecticut valley missions.

In October, 1857, Rev. Isidore Noiseux was sent by Bishop Bacon of Portland, Me., as the first resident pastor of Lancaster, and, two years later, built a chapel in connection with the pastoral residence. Shortly afterward he bought land for a cemetery which was dedicated by Bishop Bacon on the occasion of his first pastoral visit, in 1869.

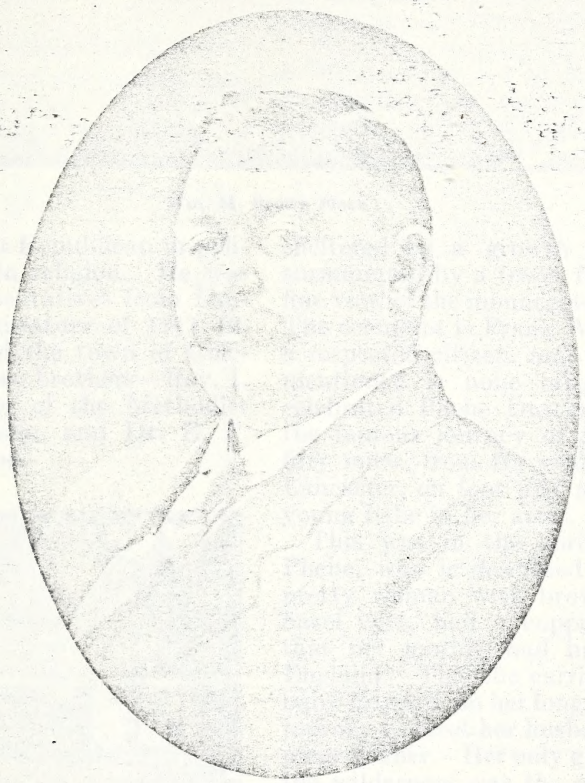
Father Noiseux was succeeded, in 1876, by Rev. M. P. Dauner, who built the present church, Bishop Healey dedicating it the ensuing year. Rev. J. A. McKenna succeeded Father Dauner, in 1880, remaining but one year. In 1881, Rev. H. A. Lessard took charge of the parish. It was during the pastorate of Father Lessard that the present pastoral residence was built. Rev. M. A. B. Creamer replaced Father Lessard in 1885, remaining until 1898. In 1890 the pastoral residence was remodelled and in 1893 the church was enlarged and decorated.

Rev. D. Alex. Sullivan, the present



Rev. D. Alexander Sullivan
Pastor All Saints' Church

rector, is, in point of service locally, the oldest clergyman in town. He settled here in 1898, succeeding Father Creamer, and Protestant and Catholic alike trust he may remain many more years, not alone because of his pulpit oratory, but because of their appreciation of Father Sullivan as a man and of his helpful influence. He ministers to the largest congregation in town.



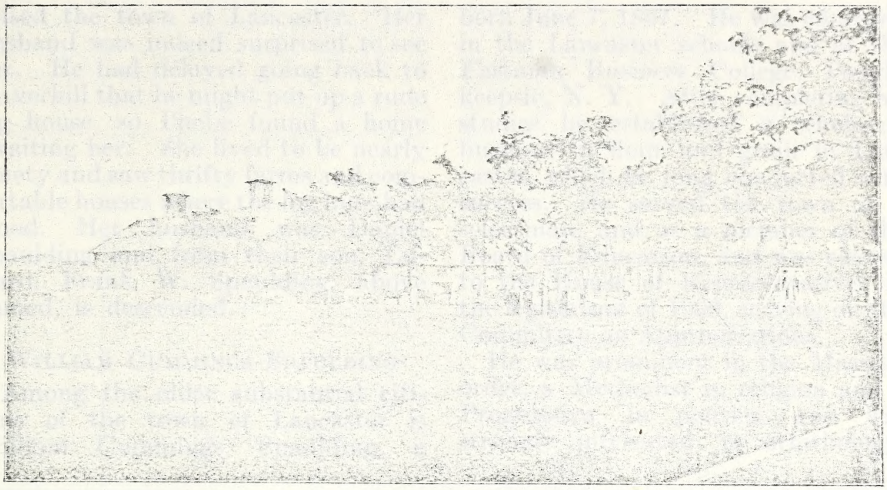
William M. Brown

WILLIAM M. BROWN

As has been said, Lancaster has always been regarded as a first-class agricultural town. It has many good farms and good farmers; but it may be safe to say that William M. Brown is reputed to own the best farm and to be the best farmer in Coös County, to say nothing of the rest of New Hampshire.

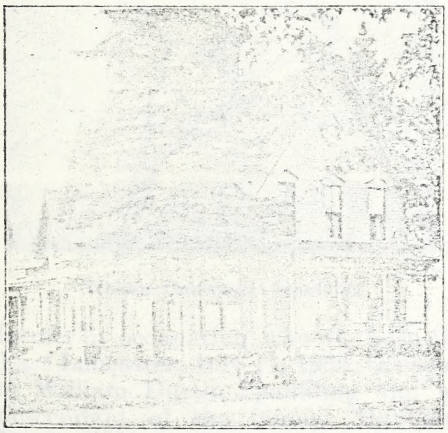
Mr. Brown has nine hundred acres of land, in all, three hundred acres of which is in grass and tillage, and the balance in forest and pasture. He is largely engaged in milk production, with thirty-eight cows in milk, and is sending fifteen dollars worth of milk per day to the Boston market. He raises 2,500 bushels of grain, 1,500 bushels of potatoes, and cuts three hundred and fifty tons of hay annually. He has fifteen horses on the place and does all his farm work with them except mowing away his hay and milking his cows, the last being done by means of a gasoline engine. His mowing machines have seven foot cutter bars; while improved manure-spreaders, hay-tedders, planting and sowing machines, and every conceivable device for up-to-date farm work fill his out-buildings, and all modern conveniences adorn his home.





Wm. M. Brown Place

Mr. Brown is a Republican in politics and liberal in religion. He was one of the representatives from Lancaster in the legislature of 1911–12. He is a native of the town of Colebrook, and has two brothers—Rev. I. C. Brown, pastor of the Methodist Church in Franklin, and Dr. E. F. Brown of Groveton.



FRANK W. SPAULDING HOUSE

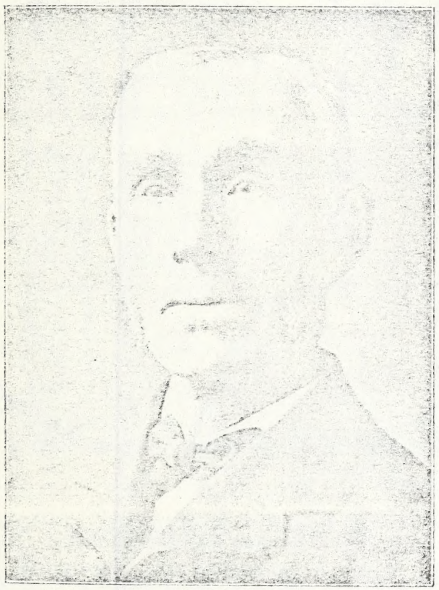
In a quiet corner of one of Lancaster's pretty streets lives a descendant of one of the town's most famous settlers. The house, of Queen Anne style, standing back from the road, is sheltered by a growth of firs, and surmounted by a tower from which a fine view of the mountains is obtained. The occupant is Frank W. Spaulding, a respected citizen, and the ancestor mentioned is none other than the celebrated Phebe Dustin, who made the famous journey of one hundred fifty miles, from Haverhill, Mass., to Lancaster, on foot and alone, with a young babe in her arms.

This was in the spring of 1769. Phebe, who is described as a small, pretty woman with brown hair and hazel eyes, had a copper tea-kettle that her mother had brought from England. This she carried, with her baby Edward, on her long and arduous journey to meet her husband who had preceded her. Her only guide through the wilderness was the spotted trees. Near nightfall she came to Streeter's Pond which she must ford. She decided to wait until morning and spent the night in the woods. The baby's cradle was the twisted trunk of an old hemlock. The teakettle was placed in a hole in the ground and covered carefully, that the Indians might not find it if they happened along. Another day's journey brought her, chilled and exhausted, to the few log houses that then com-

prised the town of Lancaster. Her husband was indeed surprised to see her. He had delayed going back to Haverhill that he might put up a rude log house, so Phebe found a home awaiting her. She lived to be nearly ninety and saw thrifty farms and comfortable houses where the log huts had stood. Her husband was Daniel Spaulding and from their son, Edward, Frank W. Spaulding, above named, is descended.

William Cummings Spaulding

Among the older substantial citizens of the town of Lancaster is William Cummings Spaulding, a farmer by occupation, who was born at East Lancaster, July 11, 1836, the son of William Dustin Spaulding and a descendant of the famous Hannah Dustin. He is a Unitarian in religious affiliation and has served the town as road agent and supervisor.

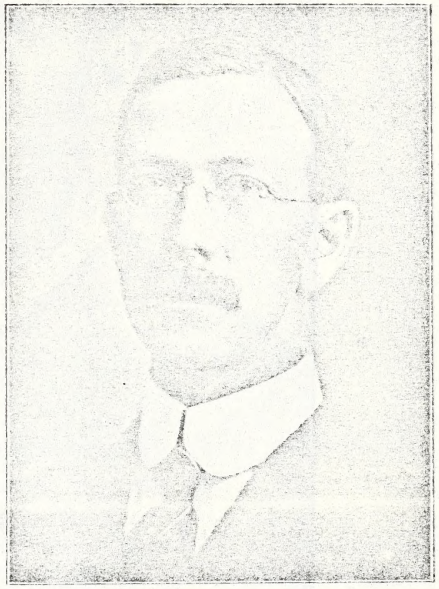


William Cummings Spaulding

Fred B. Spaulding

Fred Benjamin Spaulding, son of William Cummings Spaulding, was born June 7, 1867. He was educated in the Lancaster schools and at the Eastman Business College, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. After completing his studies he established a wholesale business in flour and grain in Lancaster, which he long conducted with success. He served the town as a selectman, and as a member of the Board of Education, and was elected to the House of Representatives in the legislature of 1909, serving on the Committee on Appropriations.

He was prominent in the Masonic order, a Methodist in religion and a Progressive in politics, and was strongly interested in ornithology.



Fred B. Spaulding

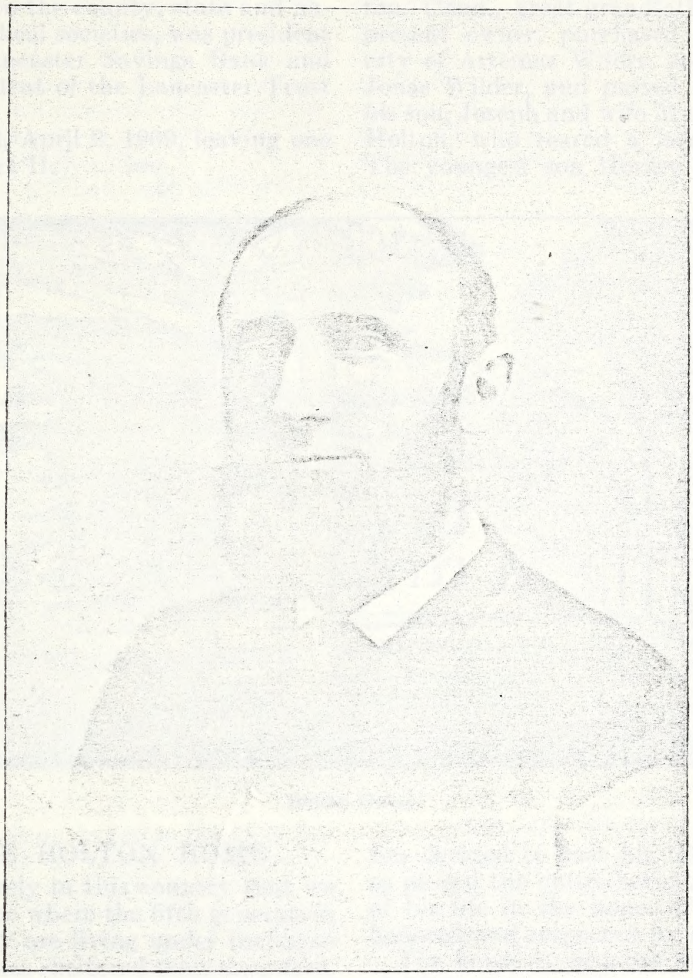
He married, June 7, 1892, Hattie N. L. Conner of Lancaster. He died October 22, 1913.

Dr. Ezra Mitchell

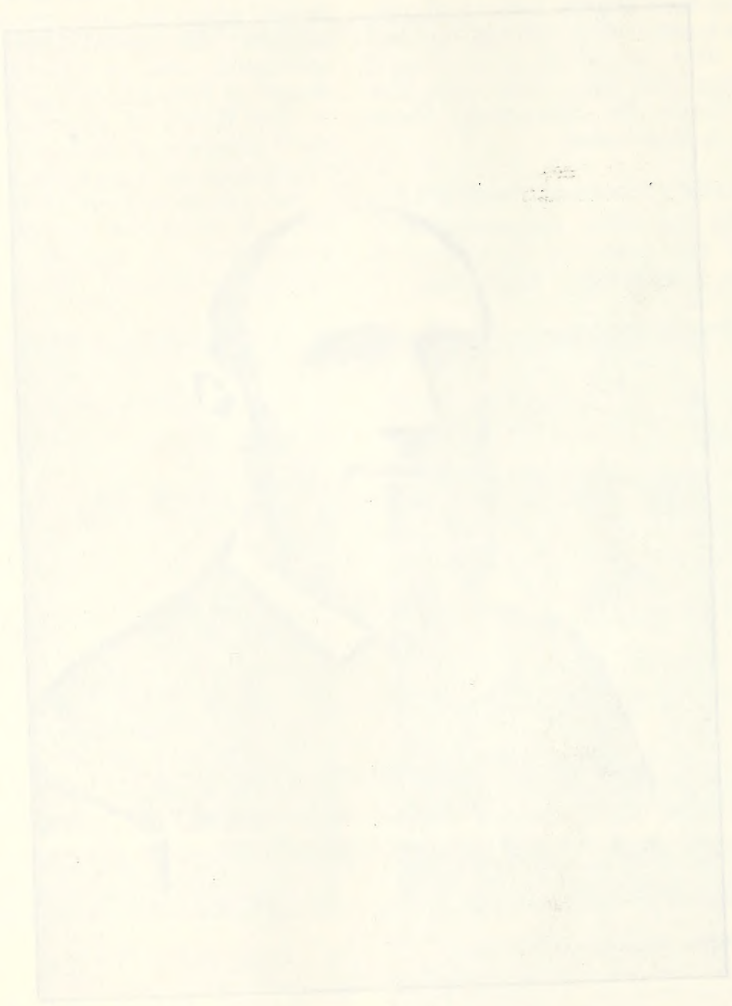
Among the many able members of the medical profession who have practiced in Lancaster, Dr. Ezra Mitchell was one of the most prominent. He was a native of Minot, Me., born November 12, 1841, a son of Ezra and

Mary (Perry) Mitchell, and a descendant in the eighth generation of Experience Mitchell who settled in Plymouth, Mass., in 1623.

He graduated from the Maine State Seminary (now Bates College) in Lewiston, and entered Harvard Medical School, but left on the breaking out of the Civil War and enlisted in the Eighth Maine Volunteers, but was soon appointed a medical cadet in the United States Army and served through the war. He graduated from Dartmouth Medical College in 1867, married Miss Abbie E. Potter in December of that year, and located in practice in Lancaster, where he was eminently successful. Himself subject to a pulmonary affection, he naturally took special interest in disease of the lungs, and was among the earliest and most active in prosecuting the campaign against tuberculosis in this State. He served in the State Legislature from Lancaster in 1903 and 1905, and was the leading spirit in securing legislation for the establishment of the State sanitarium. He



Dr. Ezra Mitchell



was also chairman of the commission which located and built the same.

Dr. Mitchell was an Episcopalian in religion and was junior warden of St. Paul's Church of Lancaster, and a member of the Masonic order. He belonged to the county, state and national medical societies, was president of the Lancaster Savings Bank and vice-president of the Lancaster Trust Company.

He died, April 2, 1909, leaving one son, Ernest H.

the end of time was at hand. The frame was raised July 26. All of the work was done by hand, the boards were planed with hand tools, and the nails wrought on a blacksmith anvil.

In 1810, Timothy Holton of Ellington, Conn., great-grandfather of the present owner, purchased the property of Artemas Wilder, son of Maj. Jonas Wilder, and passed it over to his son, Joseph and wife Mary (Fiske) Holton, who reared a large family. The youngest son Horace Fisk Hol-



Holton House

THE HOLTON HOME

It is rarely in this country that we find a place where the fifth generation of a family are living under the same roof that has sheltered their ancestors. Such, however, is the case at the homestead of Frederick Holton, his two sons Horace and Lucius being the fifth generation of the Holton family to occupy the present house.

The house was built by Maj. Jonas Wilder in 1780, and excavating for the cellar was begun on the noted dark day, May 19, when the darkness was so great that the men were compelled to quit work, thinking no doubt

ton decided to cast his lot here and so passed the entire seventy-six years of his life in the home of his birth, honored and respected by all.

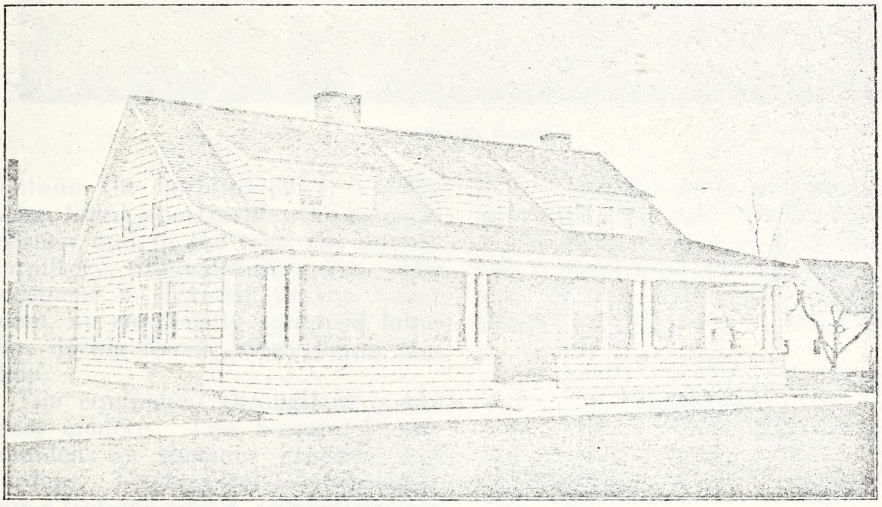
The house is situated at the head of Main Street and is surrounded by stately elms, on account of which the name "Elmwood" is appropriate. It bears the distinction of being the oldest two-story house in Coös County. The first religious meetings in the town were held here; it was also the first tavern of the town.

The first house built in town was erected on the plainlands, back of Elmwood, by David Page and Em-

mons Stockwell. It was built of logs, and remained for many years, as a link connecting the past and present. While the original site is clearly marked, every vestige of the building has been removed.

Mr. Holton, the owner of the property, is one of the Company and the active partner in the F. B. Spaulding Company, dealers in flour and grain, a business established, and successfully conducted for many years, by the late F. B. Spaulding.

A cordial welcome and glad attention to their friends are always assured by Mr. Holton, as far as his busy life permits, and by his wife, who before her marriage was Sally K. Gibson, of Evansville, Ind., and who takes a prominent part in the social activities of the town. It is a pleasure to note that the family as a whole are united with a keen interest in all that pertains to the farm and maintenance of the home of their ancestors in the Holton name.



Residence of John H. Smith

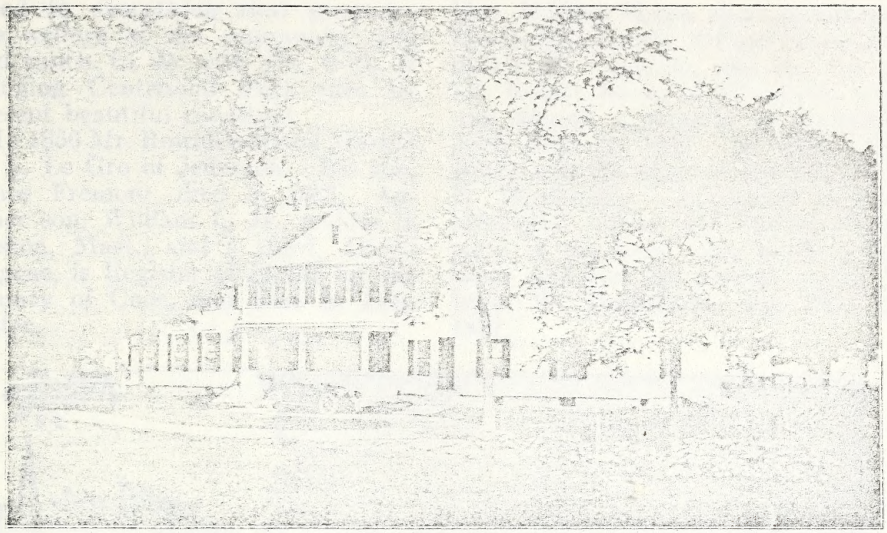
Residence of John H. Smith

The residence of John H. Smith, on Baker Hill, enjoys the distinction of being one of Lancaster's oldest houses. It was the first house erected on the now populous hill, having been built about ninety years ago. In 1861 it was occupied by Fielding Smith, the father of the present owner. At that time Mr. Smith's farm comprised the larger part of Baker Hill. In 1912 the present occupant acquired the property, remodelling it into a modern dwelling. The original fireplace of generous dimensions, with its brick ovens, was preserved in the remodelling. Mr. Smith is an artist in construction and design, as is abundantly evidenced by his residence and other work in Lancaster.

SMITH HOSPITAL

The Smith Hospital, located on Main Street, is primarily a surgical hospital. It was built in 1913 by Dr. Homer B. Smith and is maintained by him. Although it is a private institution, it is open to all physicians and their patients.

The second floor of the building is devoted entirely to the care of patients. There is a waiting room in front, private and double rooms for patients, and a spacious solarium on the south side. In the rear are the operating and sterilizing rooms, and the clinical and pathological laboratory. The first floor of the building



Smith Hospital

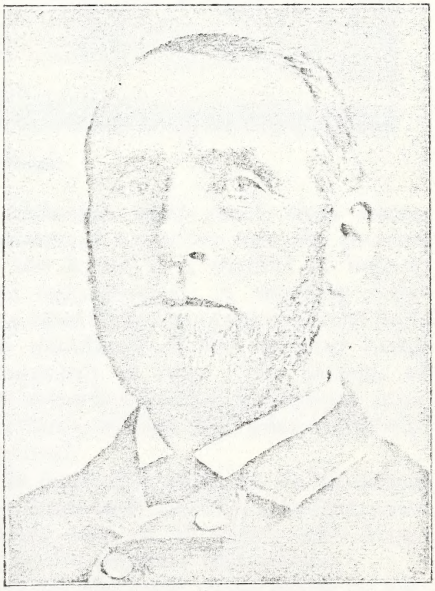
contains the hospital office, waiting room, living apartments, the hospital kitchen, and, in the rear, the nurses' dormitory, dining-rooms, etc. The basement is devoted to the boiler room, an electrically equipped laundry, drying rooms, store-rooms, and shop.

The equipment throughout is the most modern. The hospital is surrounded by spacious grounds and gardens. The hospital does not maintain a training school, employing only graduate nurses.

William L. Rowell

William L. Rowell is a native of the town of Gorham, born October 31, 1833. At the age of ten years he removed with his parents to Lancaster where he lived on a farm till 1849. He then went to work at the carpenter trade and followed the same until 1855, after which, for many years, he was engaged in settling estates and other business. In 1905 he became collector for the law firm of Drew & Jordan.

Mr. Rowell is of Revolutionary ancestry. He enlisted as a private in Company A, 17th N. H. Regiment, in the Civil War, and was immediately appointed Sergeant. He is a member of Col. E. E. Cross Post, G. A. R., and also a member of the Masonic order and of the Methodist Episcopal Church of Lancaster. He is inter-

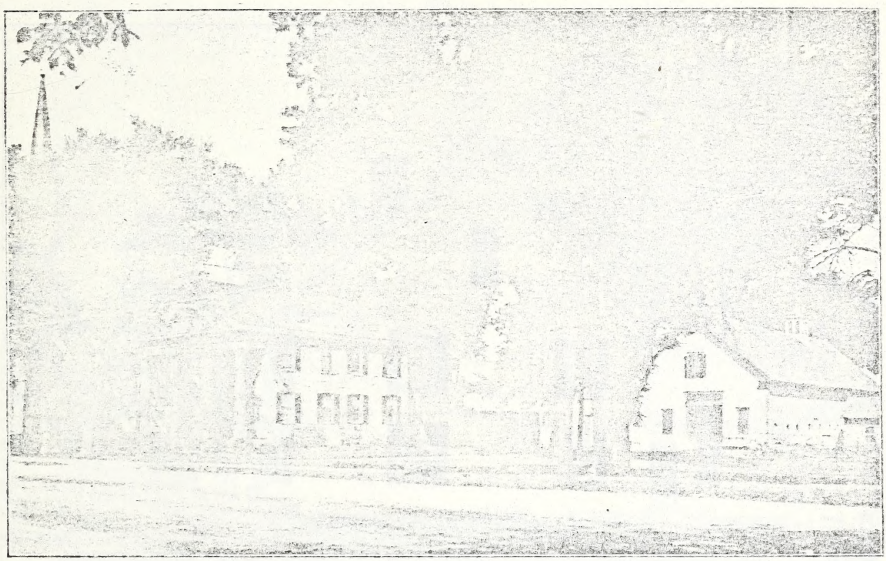


W. L. Rowell
Sergeant Co. A., 17th N. H. V.

ested in everything that promotes the welfare of the community, and had much to do with the work of bringing Centennial Park into its present beautiful condition.

In 1856 Mr. Rowell married Martha A. L. Le Gro of Jefferson. His son, Amos Fremont, died in 1863. Another son, William L. Jr., resides in Boston, Mass., and a third, David Eugene, is Register of Deeds for the County of Coös, and lives in Lancaster.

Hon. William Burns, also a prominent Democratic lawyer, several times candidate for Congress, and the son of Dr. Robert Burns of Plymouth, who was himself a member of Congress from 1833 to 1837. In 1853, Mr. Burns sold the place to the late John H. Hopkinson, a successful farmer, influential citizen and leading Democrat of the town, who made it his home, and here the present owner,—Isaac W. Hopkinson, was born in 1857.



The Hopkinson House

THE HOPKINSON HOUSE

One of the most notable houses in the village of Lancaster is the Hopkinson House, so-called, although built by the late Hon. John S. Wells, a noted lawyer and former resident, who subsequently removed to Exeter, served from November, 1853, to July, 1855, in the United States Senate, and was at one time the Democratic nominee for governor.

The house, which is built of granite, cut from an immense boulder in Jefferson, with an inner wall of brick, with an air-space, making it warm in winter and cool in summer, was purchased from Mr. Wells by the late

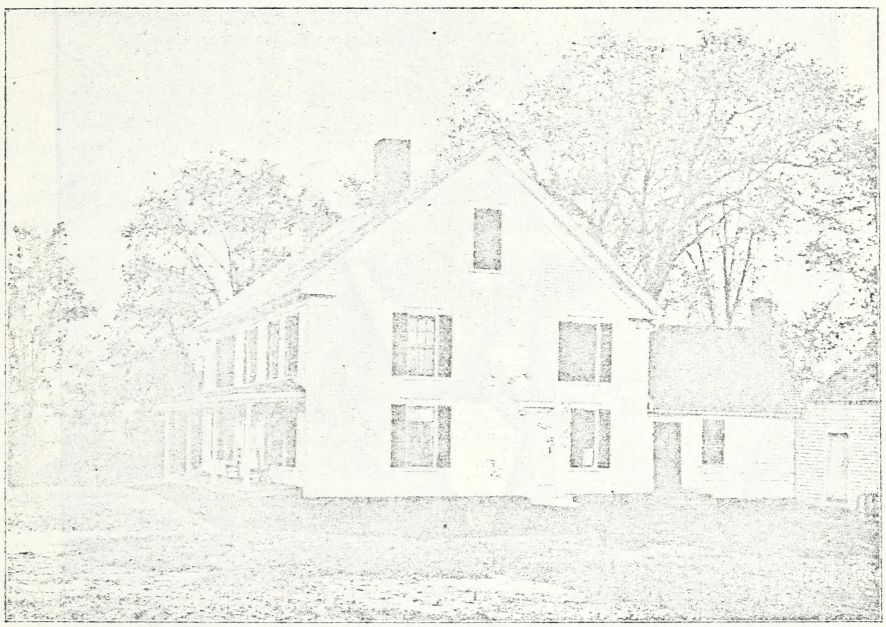
Although built more than three-quarters of a century ago, the interior of the house is a marvel of beauty and convenience. A winding stairway rises from the spacious front hall, the standards of the baluster being alternately of iron. The interior of the house is panelled throughout, and, of course, at that day, planed entirely by hand.

In front and adjacent to the house is a large and beautiful meadow, comprising part of an eighty-acre farm, all under superior cultivation.

Being the only stone house in the village, this residence has long commanded the attention of visitors.

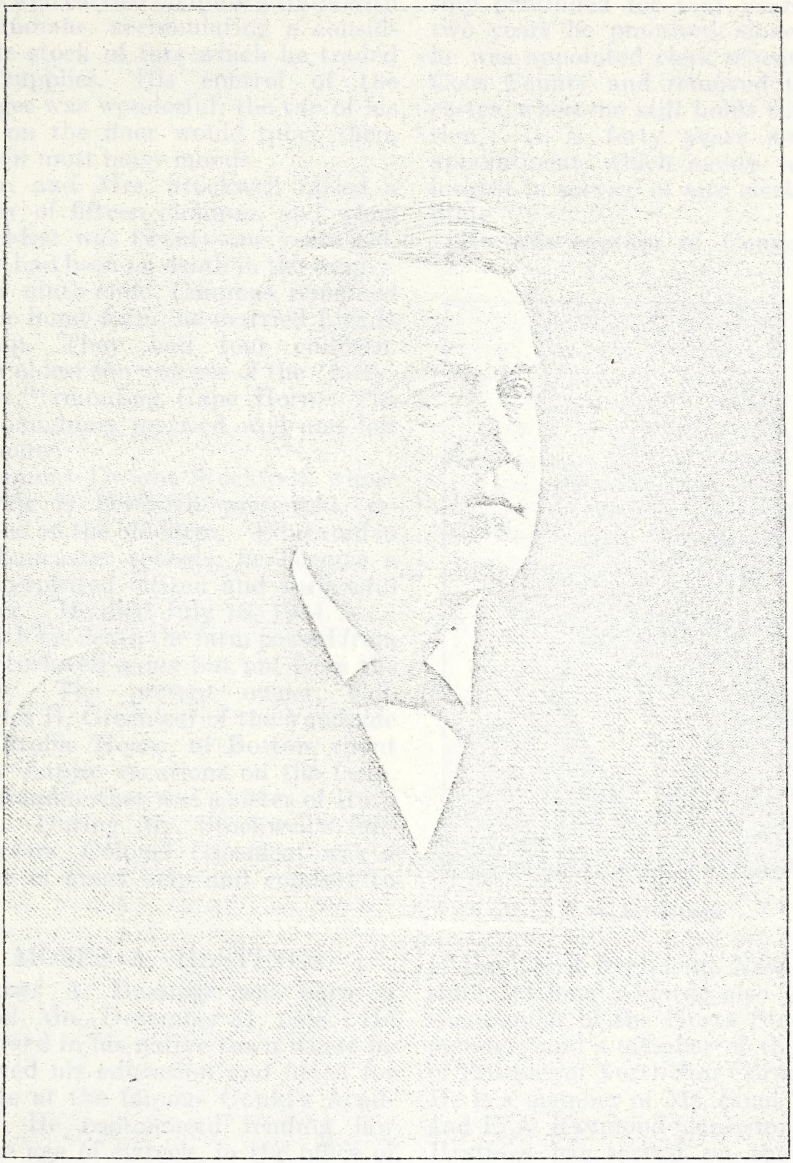
THE STOCKWELL FARM

One of the most beautiful towns in northern New Hampshire is Lancaster, and the Stockwell farm, the home of one of its first settlers, is among the most delightful places in the town. Situated about a mile and a half from the village proper, it contains some four hundred acres of the best farm and timber land in this region. From the broad piazza of the house one looks down a long avenue, bordered with elms, to the Pilot range, and a little farther to the right there is a fine view of the Presidential range.



Stockwell Home. Built in 1786

Returning from the siege of Quebec, Rogers' Rangers passed down the Connecticut River, and among this famous band were two men, David Page, Jr., and Emmons Stockwell. To David Page, Sr., in 1763, was given a grant covering the broad acres of meadowland known as Lancaster. Here the first Emmons Stockwell planted his home, and erected, some years after, the first frame house in the place. With David Page, Sr., came his daughter, Ruth, the first white woman to set foot in the new township. She was only eighteen years old. On the journey the party camped several times among the Indians on the banks of the Connecticut. On one occasion Ruth, who is reported to have possessed a beautiful soprano voice, sang the first six verses of the 137th Psalm. Within a year after her arrival Ruth Page and Emmons Stockwell rode to Walpole, and were married, there being no magistrate in Lancaster. They proved themselves well mated. Mr. Stockwell was a man of iron constitution weighing two hundred and forty pounds. He was insensible to fear. His wife was an unfailing source of inspiration to all the people. She taught the children to read and write, and comforted the sick, and downhearted. Her courage never failed. Often when her husband was away, she would have calls from the Indians, demanding food and a chance to warm themselves at her fire. Her treat-



EMMONS D. STOCKWELL

ment of them was always kind, but firm, showing no sign of fear. Mr. Stockwell carried on quite a trade with the Indians, accumulating a considerable stock of furs which he traded for supplies. His control of the savages was wonderful; the tap of his foot on the floor would quiet them in their most noisy moods.

Mr. and Mrs. Stockwell raised a family of fifteen children, and when the eldest was twenty-one years old, there had been no death in the family. Their ninth child, Emmons, remained on the home farm; he married Elzada Bishop. They had four children. Their oldest son was one of the "forty-niners," rounding Cape Horn. The two daughters married well and left the home.

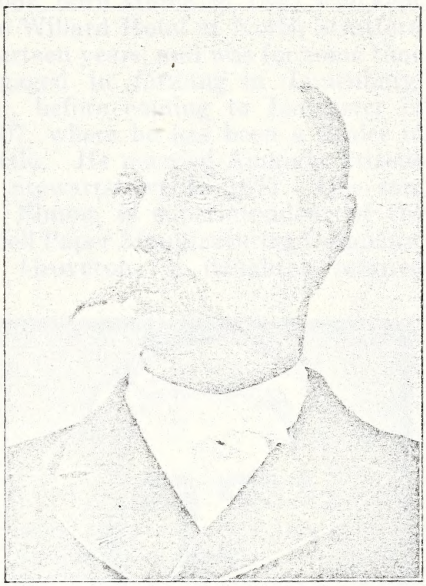
Emmons Dwight Stockwell, whose portrait is herewith presented, remained on the old farm. Educated in the Lancaster schools, he became a public-spirited citizen and successful farmer. He died July 18, 1914.

With his death the farm passed from the Stockwell name but not from the family. The present owner, Col. Charles H. Greenleaf of the Vendome and Profile House, of Boston, spent many happy vacations on the farm. His grandmother was a sister of Ruth Page. During Mr. Stockwell's failing years, Colonel Greenleaf was a source of great help and comfort to him.

MOSES A. HASTINGS

Moses A. Hastings was born in Bethel, Me., December 31, 1848. He remained in his native town where he received his education and fitted for college at the famous Gould's Academy. He commenced reading law at the age of sixteen, in the office of the Hon. David Hammonds and continued two and one half years, when he entered the Albany (N. Y.) Law School. He was admitted to the bar of Oxford County, Me., at the age of nineteen, and also to the Coös County bar of New Hampshire, and entered into partnership with A. S. Twitchell at Gorham, which partnership continued for four years. For two years he practiced alone, when he was appointed clerk of courts for Coös County and removed to Lancaster, where he still holds this position. It is forty years since his appointment, which makes him the longest in service of any clerk in the State.

He was captain of Company F,



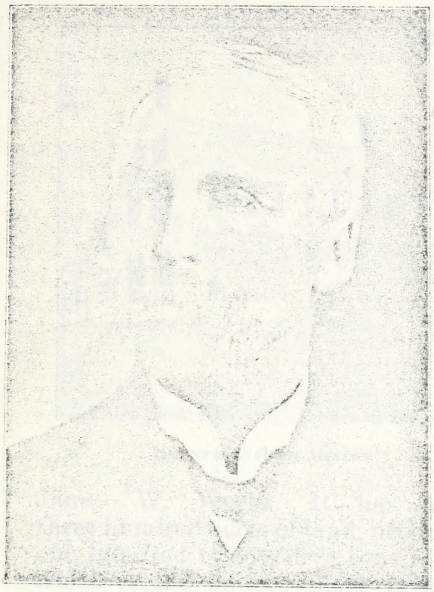
M. A. Hastings

of the Third Regiment, New Hampshire National Guard; also eminent commander of the North Star Commandery and a member of the Board of Trustees of North Star Corporation. He is a member of Mt. Sinai Temple and E. A. Raymond Consistory. Mr. Hastings has served on the school board of his adopted town. In politics he is a Democrat.

He married, in 1884, Annie F., daughter of the late Rev. D. W. Poor of Philadelphia. He has one son, Warren, who is engaged in mining engineering.

LORING B. PORTER

Loring B. Porter is one of the oldest residents of the town, whose home



Loring B. Porter

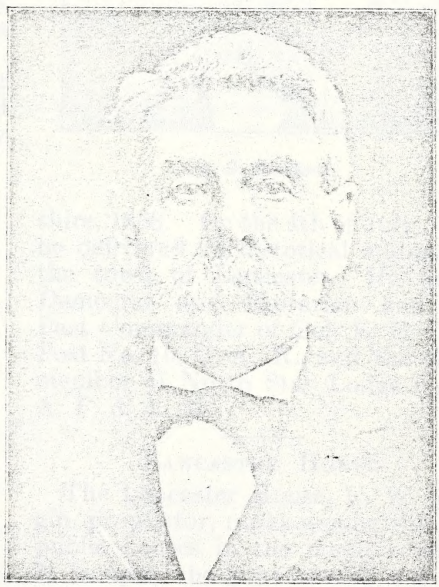
stands on the site of the old homestead where he was born. His old-fashioned garden is one of the attractions of beautiful Main Street.

His father, Warren Porter, came to the town in 1809, at the age of seventeen, when Lancaster boasted of only two painted houses and there were scarcely one hundred inhabitants, and became the village blacksmith and maker of edged tools. His swinging sign of a broad axe in front of his shop was one of the familiar landmarks of the place. In those days a blacksmith must be a skilled worker in iron, so his two forges were kept busy making nails, axes, hoes, etc., for the country as far north as the Canadian line, and many a fireplace held andirons made by his hand, the old shop being a busy place with its two forges and apprentices who often worked far into the night. The old stage-coach would stop in front of the door with its mail and passengers on the way to Portland, while the horses were being shod.

Those days are long past but his son still has in his possession the old sign and loves to recall the old days, though he did not take up his father's work but farms the land on the western side of Main Street.

CHARLES E. MOSES

Lancaster's second selectman is Charles Ezra Moses, a native of Colebrook, born March 26, 1845, who kept the Willard Hotel at North Stratford fourteen years, and was for some time engaged in farming in Lunenburg, Vt., before coming to Lancaster in 1907, where he has been a dealer in cattle. He married Amanda Frizelle of Stewartstown in 1871. One son, F. Elmon, is superintendent of the Odell Paper Manufacturing Company, of Groveton; a daughter married

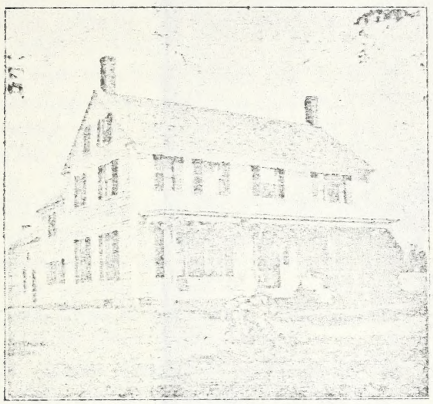


Charles E. Moses

Fred Cleveland, a Lancaster merchant, and another son, Lester E., is manager of the Lancaster Garage.

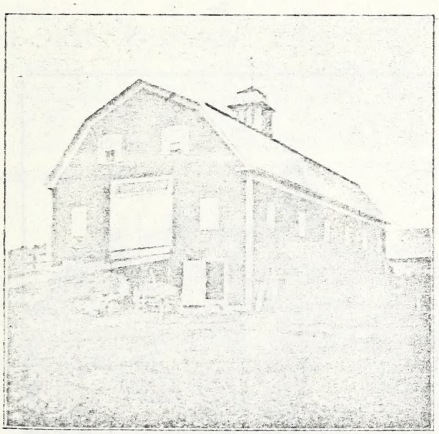
THE NELSON MERROW PLACE

One of the best farms in Lancaster is that now occupied by Nelson Merrow, formerly owned by the late Hon.



House of Nelson Merrow

James W. Weeks. It has about three hundred acres of land, producing one hundred twenty-five tons of hay which is fed on the place giving a product of $7 worth of milk daily. Mr. Merrow married Laura Gaynor in 1905, and his brother Edward makes his home with them. They

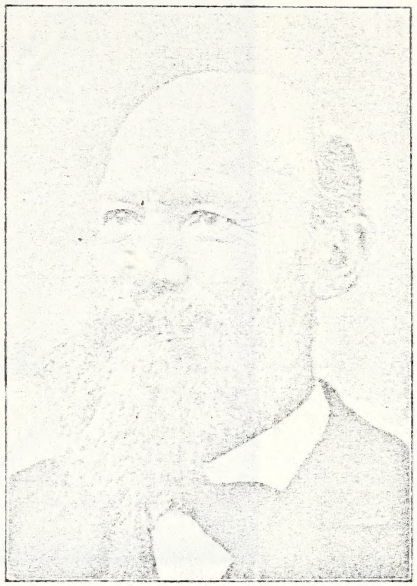


Barn on Nelson Merrow Place

have also five other brothers and a sister, all living, as is their father, who is now eighty years of age, and has been three times married.

JAMES SPAULDING BRACKETT

Born in Lancaster September 29, 1827 and died here May 7, 1914. He married Mary Emerson, December 26, 1850. He was a member of the commission which surveyed the boundary between Maine and New Hamp-

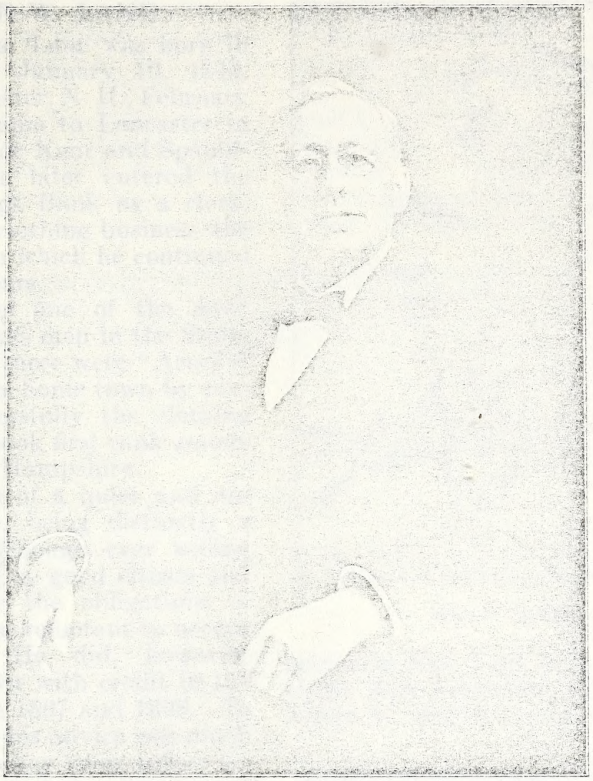


J. S. Brackett

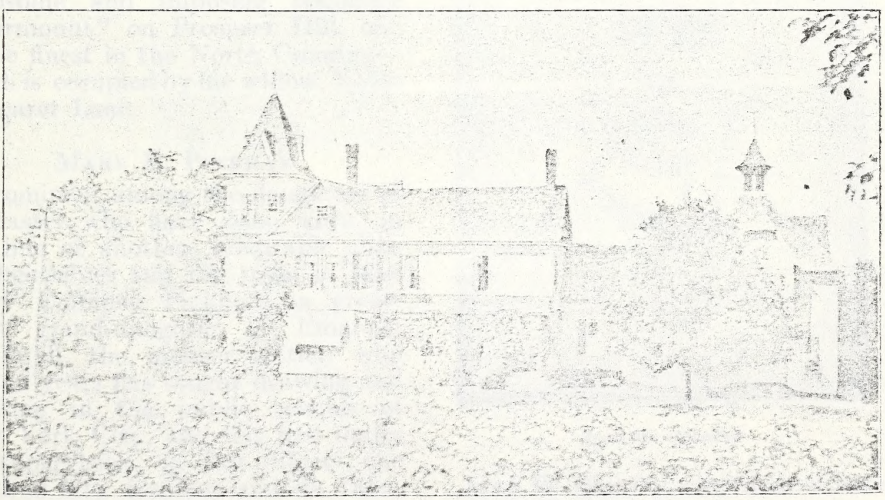
shire, 1858. On the 4th of July, 1876, he delivered an historical address on the town of Lancaster. He was a Democrat and Unitarian and was Past Commander of Col. E. E. Cross Post No. 16, G. A. R., and the oldest member of North Star Lodge No. 8, A. F. & A. M.

Lancaster House

The Lancaster House, E. W. Wiggin, proprietor, ranks among the best public houses in the north country. It is open the year round, has fine rooms with first-class modern equipment; an attractive dining-room and superior table service. With broad piazzas and spacious lawns it is a popular resort of auto parties. A garage in connection with the house has a capacity for twenty cars.



George W. Lane



Residence of George W. Lane

GEORGE W. LANE

George William Lane was born in Lunenburg, Vt., January 10, 1845, and died in Lancaster, N. H., February 16, 1910. He came to Lancaster in 1870 as a clerk for Kent and Spaulding, and a year later entered the Lancaster Savings Bank as a clerk, re-entering the clothing business the following year, in which he continued for over forty years.

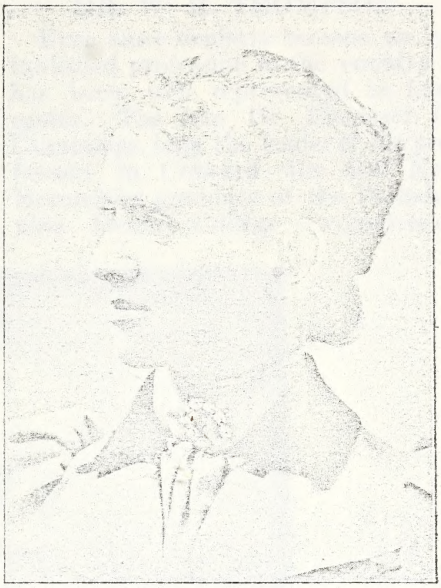
Mr. Lane was one of the most prominent business men in the State, and proved that there were "Acres of Diamonds" in his home town by conducting so successfully the clothing business that it took first rank among the best in New Hampshire.

Mr. Lane was of a quiet and unassuming nature, being distinctly a family man. Although ever willing to prove himself a good citizen and to accept gladly the obligations of citizenship, he was reluctant to accept public honors. He did, however, represent his town with credit in the General Court in 1897 and 1898. In financial matters his advice was much sought, and for many years before his death he was one of the directors of the Siwooganock Guaranty Savings Bank.

In 1892 Mr. Lane erected the handsome and imposing residence "Fairmount" on Prospect Hill, one of the finest in the North Country—which is occupied by his widow, Nellie Margaret Lane.

Mary E. Pinkham

Prominent among the daughters of Lancaster who have done work, in one line or another, creditable alike to themselves and the town is Miss Mary Emmons Pinkham—a great-great grand-daughter of Emmons Stockwell, the pioneer settler, who for ten years has taught drawing and painting in the public schools of New York City, and has had under her supervision, on that subject, one hundred fifty teachers and six thousand pupils. Miss Pinkham was connected in New York with the Church of the New Jerusalem, of which Rev. Julian K. Smyth is pastor.



Mary E. Pinkham



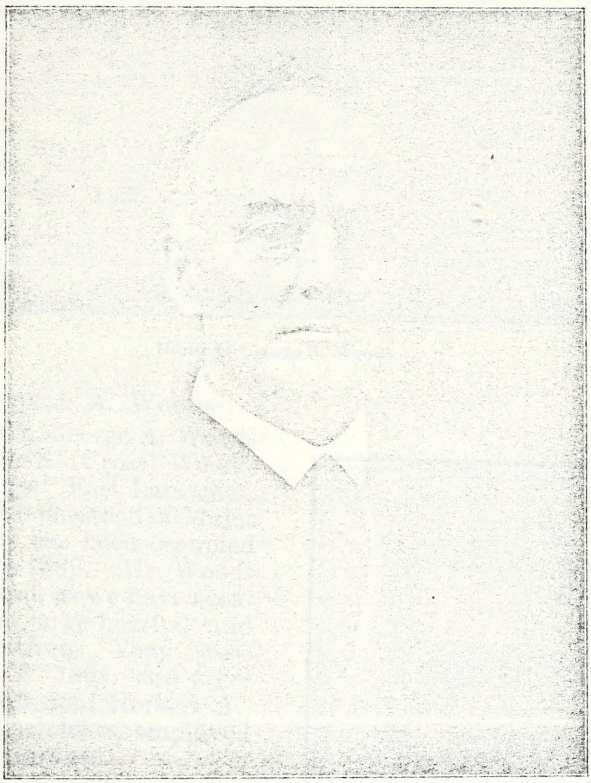
Ivan W. Quimby

Ivan W. Quimby, chairman of Lancaster's board of selectmen, is a

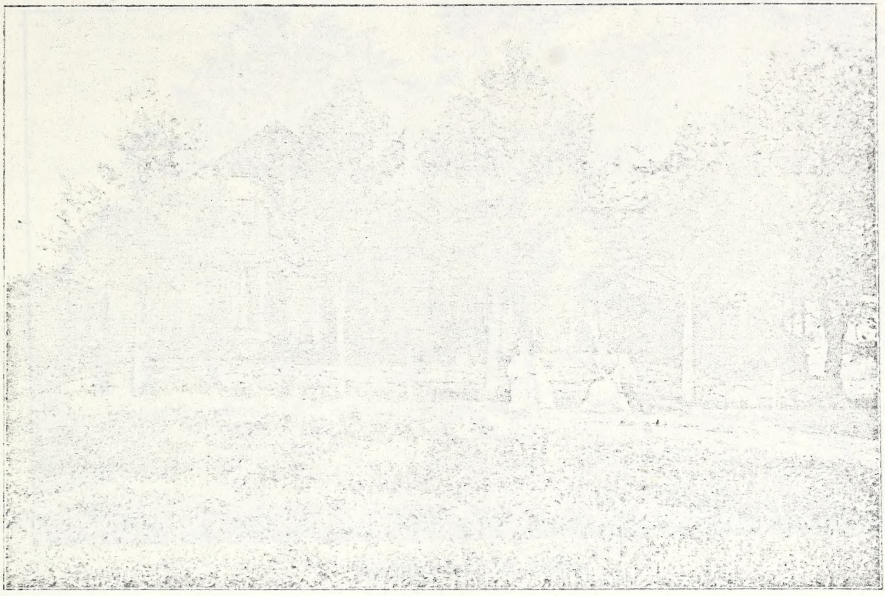
native of Colebrook, born September 5, 1855. He is a printer by trade, and came to Lancaster in 1873, where he has since remained. He published the *Lancaster Gazette* from 1876 to 1885. He is now engaged in the manufacture of brick as manager of the Lancaster Brick Company. He is a Past Master of North Star Lodge, A. F. & A. M., Past High Priest, North Star Chapter, R. A. M., and Past Commander, North Star Commandery K. T. He has been a member of the school board, five times chairman of the selectmen, and a deputy sheriff for Coös County for the last ten years. He married Nettie Denison in 1878. Their daughter, Margaret, is the wife of Frank L. Newhall of Concord.

DR. W. H. THOMPSON

Ever since denistry became an established profession in the country it has been well represented in Lancaster. The late Dr. Ebenezer G. Cummings, long the leader of the profession in Concord—the first New Hampshire graduate of the Philadelphia Dental College — commenced practice in Lancaster, and has been succeeded by many skillful practitioners, of whom Dr. W. H. Thompson has long stood at the head. He has an extensive practice among the people of Lancaster and neighboring towns, the superiority of his work being recognized. Dr. Thompson is prominent in the Masonic Order and has just been admitted to the thirty-third or highest degree in the order at Chicago.



Dr. W. H. Thompson



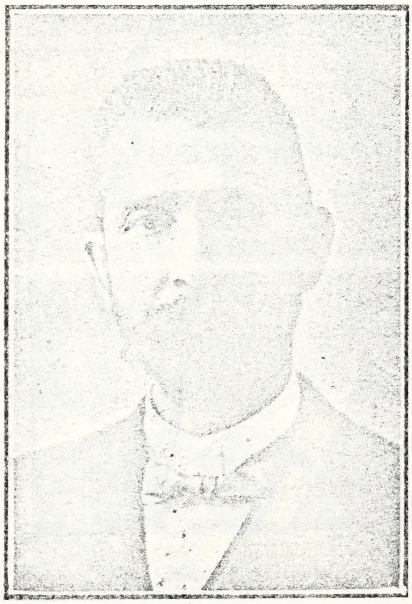
Home of George A. Woods

Home of George A. Woods

The home of Mr. George A. Woods and his wife Lizzie S. (Cross) Woods, located at "Grange," East Lancaster, was originally the homestead of Major Hemmenway, but has been occupied as at present since 1889. Mr. Woods is a blacksmith, and, as we have occasion to know, a large-hearted and public-spirited citizen. They were married January 8, 1894, and have two sons, Harold S. and Herbert A., who are expert machinists, employed at the Lancaster Garage.

H. H. Sanderson

Born in Sunderland, Mass., May 7, 1849, graduated at Amherst College 1876, married Miss Florence Carruth of North Brookfield, Mass., April 5, 1876. He was soon after a part owner of the *New England Homestead*. He was a Congregationalist, a Mason and a Republican, and for the last eight years, until his death, was associated with his son, Herbert Henry, Jr., in publishing the *Lancaster Gazette*. He died April 7, 1914.



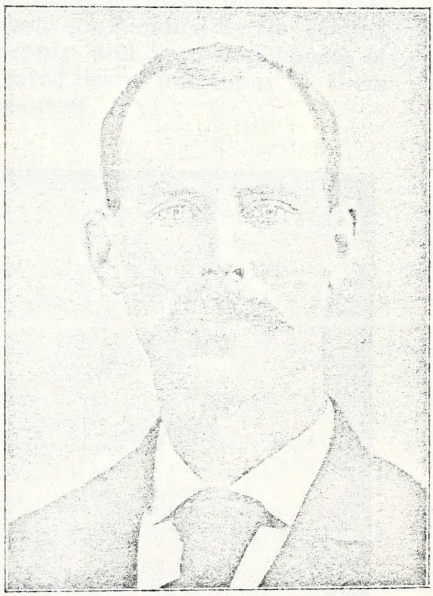
H. H. Sanderson



Residence of F. H. Forbes

Home of Frank H. Forbes

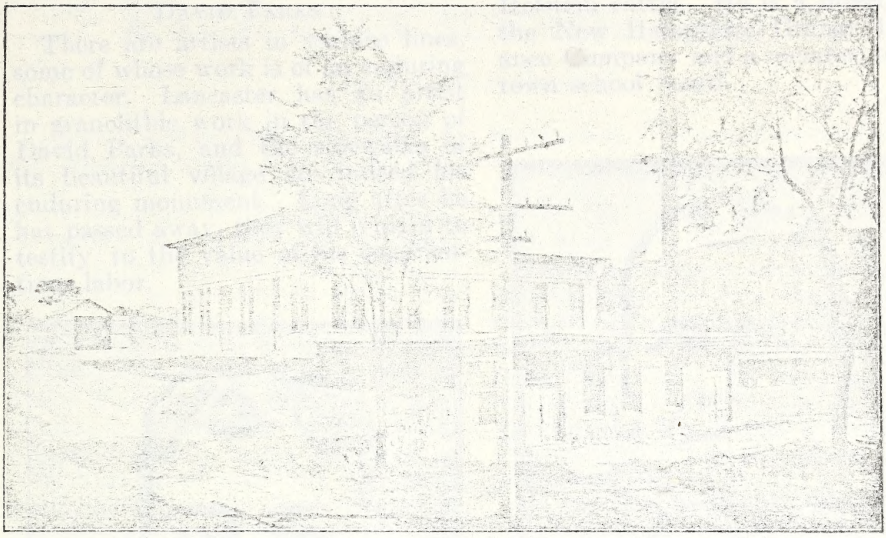
This place, at East Lancaster, was formerly owned by William Lovejoy and was sold by him to Nelson Kent. Afterward it was sold to Edward Spaulding, who built the present residence. Mr. Spaulding was killed on the railroad and the farm passed into the hands of Frank Spaulding. It adjoins the farm of Cummings Spaulding and is one of the early settled locations in town, beautiful for situation. It has about one hundred acres of land and is devoted to hay, grain and dairying. Mr. Forbes came from Northumberland and is a young man with an interesting family.



James E. McIntire

James E. McIntire

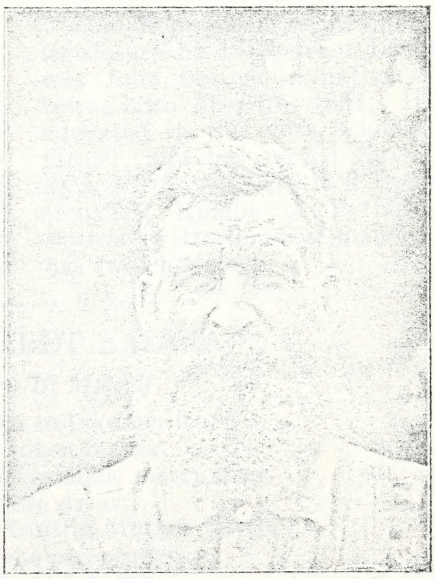
Among the prosperous farmers of the town is James E. McIntire, who was a charter member of Mt. Prospect Grange, its first Treasurer and Master for five years; also a State Grange deputy, and for many years one of the most active working members of Northern New Hampshire Pomona Grange. He is also a member of the Masonic Order. He has served a number of years as a selectman, and for twenty-five years on the school board. He is unmarried.



Jones & Linscott Electric Plant

The above cut shows the power tation of the Jones & Linscott Elec- ric Company. In 1899 this water- ower was lying idle, the paper mill ormerly operated by this power aving burned several years previous. Harry H. Jones and Fred S. Linscott onceived the idea of purchasing this roperty, repairing the dam, building new flume, installing up-to-date ater wheels and building a suitable tructure for an electric light and ower station. This was done during he season of 1899 and 1900, and the lant has been in continuous opera- ion since. In 1898 the copartner- hip was changed to a stock company ith the following officers: H. H. ones, president; Fred S. Linscott, reasurer, and W. H. McCarten, Merrill Shurtleff and C. W. Sleeper, irectors.

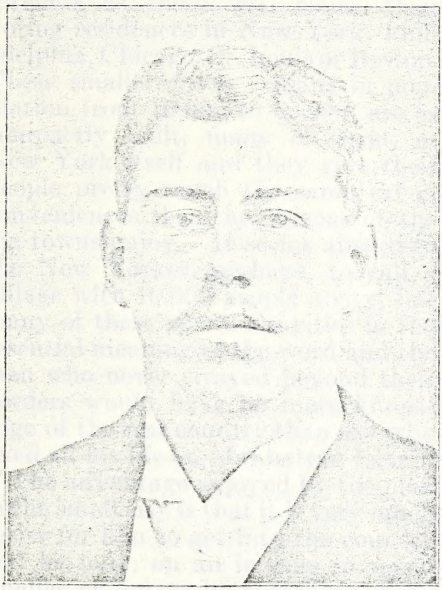
As an illustration that an electric ight and power plant is an important actor in every up-to-date town, this lant has for its patrons nearly all of he manufacturing concerns of the own, besides lighting the streets and many of the stores, offices and dwell- ngs. The upper part of this build- ng is the home of the Jones Bevel Point Belt Hook. Mr. Jones, the president of the Jones & Linscott Electric Company, is also proprietor of this manufacturing plant. These belt hooks are handled by the leading mill supply and hardware houses of the United States and many of them are exported.



David Parks

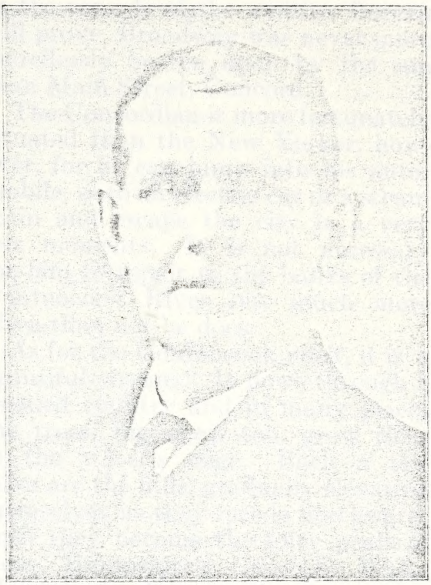
David Parks

There are artists in various lines, some of whose work is of an enduring character. Lancaster has an artist in granolithic work in the person of David Parks, and the sidewalks of its beautiful village are indeed his enduring monument. Long after he has passed away, they will remain to testify to the value of his conscientious labor.



Bert J. Howe

The present Master of Mount Prospect Grange, No. 242, who is serving his second year in that office, is Bert J. Howe, who has a two hundred forty acre farm and a large herd of Holstein cattle. He is a director of the New Hampshire Grange Insurance Company and a member of the town school board.



John Savage

John Savage

The Republican member of the legislature of 1913, from Lancaster, was John Savage, a native of the town, born May 16, 1858. He was educated in the town schools, is a farmer, and has served three years as a selectman. He is a Congregationalist, Knight of Pythias, and Patron of Husbandry; married, and has two children.

THE SCARLET SALVIA

By Harry B. Metcalf

The Summer, loth to take her leave
Without some token tender,
Lest millions who've made merry may
Regard the future drear,
Calls forth from fruitful Mother Earth
The brightest she can render,
And leaves the Scarlet Salvia
As emblem of good cheer.

A SUBURBAN SUMMER RESORT

By Edward J. Parshley

There are many manifestations of the American revolt against the city. To begin with, city life in its essence is not confined to the largest centers of population. There are hundreds of municipalities in the United States where the people are as much city dwellers as those who claim their voting residences in New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, St. Louis or Boston. These smaller cities, ranging in population from 10,000 to 50,000, are as compactly built, many of them, as New York itself and they give their people pretty much the same urban conveniences that the citizens of the big towns enjoy. It seems absurd to the New Yorker, perhaps, to call a village with 10,000 people a city, but many of these places are cities in the essential meaning of the word and the man who never strayed beyond their borders would have no more knowledge of the real country than one who lived all his life on Manhattan Island.

The advantage enjoyed by the man in the small city is that it is very much easier for him to get into the country and he may, on an income so much smaller as not to be compared, have a comfortable and well equipped town house and an attractive country home, with the latter so near at hand that he can attend to his business every day and sleep every night in his rural domicile. The result of all this is that there are growing up all over the country what might be called suburban summer resorts, tributary to and not far removed from the smaller cities.

One such resort is on the Contoocook River, in New Hampshire, developed very largely by the people of Concord, the state capital. Concord is a typical example of the sort of small city I have attempted to describe. It has a population of only about 22,000, but it is a city in appearance and in fact, while in summer, as the records of the weather bureau will prove, Broadway was never more mercilessly beaten upon by the sun than Main Street, Concord.

The Concordian is more fortunately situated than the New Yorker, however, for he can jump into his automobile, onto an electric car or a steam train and escape the city in a very few moments. It is not necessary for him to repair to the banks of the Contoocook River but much more often than not he does.

As for the Contoocook itself, it is a beautiful stream. It flows through a wooded country and in many places the trees, big ones, too, grow close to the water's edge. Back a few miles are the hills, gradually elevating themselves as they recede northward, until they become the lofty peaks of New Hampshire's famous White Mountains. Every mile or so, there are breaks in the forest and the river is bordered by green fields, sloping gently backward and rising at last to the tops of low hills, crowned by prosperous looking farm houses. The banks are high in most places and furnish ideal sites for summer camp locations.

The Contoocook was always there, of course, but Concord was unnecessarily long in discovering it. At last, someone conceived the idea of a country home of his own, where his family could enjoy rural life in summer and where he could go every night after the work of the day in town was finished. Accordingly, he built the first cottage on the banks of the Contoocook. Others, in course of time, followed his example and though the growth of the colony was slow at first it was accelerated as the years went by, until the river banks for miles are dotted with cottages and bungalows.

There could be no better course for canoes and motor boats than is afforded by the Contoocook and water sports are the chief diversions of the summer colonists. For several seasons now, a water carnival has been an annual event, the cottagers being aided in meeting the expense of this by the electric railroad company which a few years ago laid out a rustic park in a grove on the river bank. Carnivals and amusement parks, though, have had little influence on the building of the simple country homes of the people of Concord (reenforced from year to year by a growing number of folks from a greater distance). These came into being because of that desire in one way or another to get back to the fields and woods which in later times has been so marked all over the country.

THE END OF SUMMER

By Coletta Ryan

Sweet Summer chanted her faint farewell
One day when the world was still;
While in woodland vale, where the fairies dwell,
'Neath the shadow of the hill.

Young Autumn sat with his busy brush
Transforming each green leaf,
In the crimson depths of the twilight hush
That voiced the maiden's grief.

"Farewell," she cried, in a monotone
To the artist in his chair,
When lo! he started and cried: "My own,
My best beloved fair—

"Thou shalt not leave me, thou lovely one,
I cannot thee resist."
"Alas," she whispered, "my task is done,"
And melted into the mist.

And oft when a soft spell covers all,
And a warm light fills the sky,
'Tis the soul of Summer that seeks the Fall,
Saying her last good bye.

August 28, 1914.

NEW HAMPSHIRE NECROLOGY

HON. JOHN B. SMITH

Hon. John Butter Smith, ex-governor of New Hampshire, an extended sketch of whose career was published in the GRANITE MONTHLY for July, 1911, died at his home in Hillsborough after a year's illness, August 10, 1914.

Governor Smith was born at Saxton's River, Vt., April 12, 1838, son of Ammi and Lydia (Butler) Smith. In 1847 the family removed to Hillsborough, where John B. attended school. He was also a student for some time at Francestown Academy.

After engaging in other business for a time, he established a knitgoods factory in Washington, N. H., but in 1865 removed to Hillsborough and engaged in the manufacture of hosiery. His establishment developed in time into the famous Contoocook Mills, whose product became favorably known all over the country and whose business was most extensive and profitable. In 1911 Governor Smith retired from manufacturing to attend to extensive financial interests outside.

He was a life-long Republican. He was a member of the Executive Council during the administration of Gov. Charles H. Sawyer, and governor of New Hampshire from January, 1893 to 1895.

He was an active member and large benefactor of the Congregational Church of Hillsborough, now known as the "Smith Memorial Church."

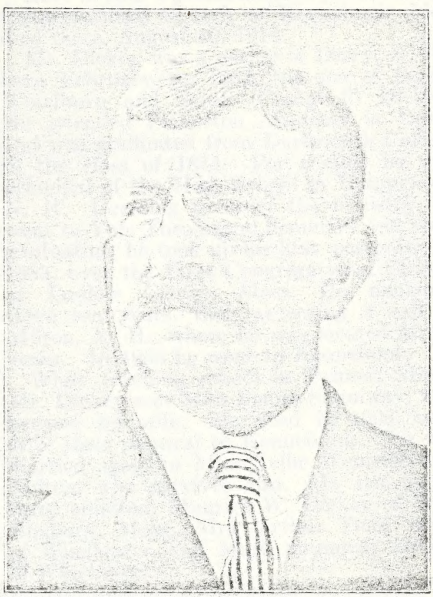
He married, in 1883, Miss Emma Lavender of Boston, who survives him, with two sons—Archibald Lavender, and Norman.

JOHN N. McCLINTOCK

John N. McClintock, for many years a resident of Concord, and editor and publisher of the GRANITE MONTHLY from 1880 till 1891, died at his home in Dorchester, Mass, August 13, 1914.

Mr. McClintock was the son of Capt. John and Mary B. (Shaw) McClintock, born at East Winthrop, Me., May, 12, 1846, the family removing to Hallowell two years later. His father was a sea captain and followed that occupation for more than half a century. When John N. was ten years of age, with his mother, he accompanied his father on a voyage to Liverpool and London in the ship *Dashaway*, built for Capt. McClintock. He was educated in the public schools, the old Hallowell Academy and Bowdoin College, graduating from the latter in 1867, ranking high in English and Mathematics. Later he received the degree of A. M., from Bowdoin.

After his graduation he received an appointment in the United States Coast Survey and for eight years was engaged in geodetic and topographical surveys from Maine to Texas and on Lake Champlain. Upon leaving the Coast Survey he made his home in Concord, and engaged in general surveying until 1892 when he removed to Dorchester, Mass., where he was extensively engaged in surveying and laying out land. During this time he associated himself with Amasa S. Glover of Brockton, who had taken out a patent for the treatment of sewage by what was later known as the "septic" treatment. On the death of Mr. Glover, Mr. McClintock became the owner of the Glover patent, and his thorough study of the whole subject gave him sufficient information to improve on the old patent. He spent many years of his life in an effort to



John N. McClintock

establish these patents, and in trying them out in the different courts he became one of the best posted engineers in the country on the question of sewage treatment.

During his residence in Concord, as has been stated, he also edited and published the GRANITE MONTHLY, and also established the *Bay State Magazine*, in Boston, which he conducted for some time. He was also the author of a History of New Hampshire published in a large octavo volume.

Mr. McClintock married Miss Josephine Tilton of Concord, N. H., by whom he is survived. He also leaves a son, John Tilton McClintock, a Boston architect, and a daughter, Mrs. Robert B. Bellamy, born Arabella Chandler McCintock, and a grand-daughter

Josephine McClintock Bellamy. He also leaves two brothers and a sister: William E. McClintock of Chelsea, Mass. and J. Y. McClintock of Rochester, N. Y., both well known civil engineers, and Mary Elizabeth McClintock of Readfield, Me.

Mr. McClintock was a devoted husband, a kind father and a loyal friend. His home was more than anything else to him, and those who ever enjoyed its hospitality never tired of coming under its influence again and often.

PROF. FRANKLIN W. HOOPER

Franklin W. Hooper, for twenty-five years director of the Brooklyn, N. Y., Institute of Arts and Sciences, died at his summer home in the town of Walpole, August 1, 1914.

Professor Hooper was born in Walpole, February 11, 1851, the son of William and Elvira Hooper. He was educated in the public schools, Antioch College Preparatory School at Yellow Springs, O., and Harvard College, from which he graduated in 1875. He pursued post-graduate studies for a year, and in 1876 became the agent of the Smithsonian Institution in an extended excursion around the coast of Florida. In the fall of that year he became principal of the Keene High School, continuing till 1880, when he resigned to become instructor of chemistry and geology in Adelphi Academy, Brooklyn, where he continued until he entered upon his life-work with the Institute of Arts and Sciences.

Professor Hooper had a fine summer home in Walpole on the old farm which had been in the family for six generations. He leaves a wife, son and daughter.

DR. JOHN GOODELL

Dr. John Goodell, a well-known physician of Hillsborough, died at his home in the "Upper Village" in that town, September 13, 1914.

Doctor Goodell was a native of Hillsborough, born May 18, 1829, son of George D. and Rebecca (Andrews) Goodell. He was educated at Kimball Union Academy, Meriden, Harvard Medical School and the New York College of Physicians and Surgeons. He married Miss Ellen Foster of Keene, who survives him, fifty-five years ago, when he commenced practice, and the fiftieth anniversary of the two events was duly celebrated in 1909, on the occasion of his eightieth birthday.

Doctor Goodell had represented the town in the legislature and served many years on the board of health. He retired from practice a year ago.

REV. MYRON P. DICKEY

Rev. Myron Parsons Dickey, pastor of the Congregational Church at Kennebunk, Me., died there, August 30, 1914.

Mr. Dickey was a native of Derry, N. H., born February 16, 1852, the son of David Woodburn and Sarah (Campbell) Dickey. He attended Pinkerton Academy in Derry and was graduated from Dartmouth College in the class of 1874. For a time he was principal of the High School in Hampstead, N. H. Deciding to enter the ministry, he went to Yale Theological Seminary and after graduating he took up his first pastorate, in 1883, over the First Congregational Church at Ludlow Centre, Mass. He remained there ten years, then accepting a call to Milton, N. H., where he was located fifteen years. In 1908 he went to Kennebunk.

While teaching school in Palmer, Mass., Mr. Dickey met Miss Louise Shumway, who became his wife. She died in 1908, soon after their removal to Kennebunk. He was married again to Miss Nellie Wentworth of Milton, who survives him. He also leaves three children, Maurice W. Dickey of West Roxbury, Mass., Mrs. Arthur Thad Smith of Winchester, and Mark Shumway Dickey of Winchester.

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER'S NOTES

The primaries have now been held, the party conventions have met, adopted their platforms and elected their state committees, and the political campaign in the state will soon be fully under way. Nevertheless, State issues will probably cut small figure in the discussion, or in the public mind. The paramount question naturally will be—Shall the national administration be endorsed or condemned?

"Reminiscences of the Eulogy of Rufus Choate on Daniel Webster, delivered at Dartmouth College July 26, 1853, and discursions more or less therewith connected, by Charles Caverno, A.M., LL.D.," is the title inscription of a tastily gotten up little volume, recently issued from the press of Sherman, French & Company of Boston, which should be of special interest to Dartmouth men and to New Hampshire men generally, because it is the product of a loyal son of Dartmouth and of New Hampshire, and relates to Dartmouth's two most eminent graduates, the subject being New Hampshire's most renowned son, and the eulogist Dartmouth's most brilliant scholar and orator. Cloth 12 mo. 51 pp. Price, 50 cents.

.. XLVI, Nos. 11-12 NOVEMBER-DECEMBER, 1914 New Series, Vol. IX, Nos. 11-12

THE GRANITE MONTHLY

A New Hampshire Magazine

voted to History, Biography, Literature and State Progress

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HENRY H. METCALF, Editor and Manager

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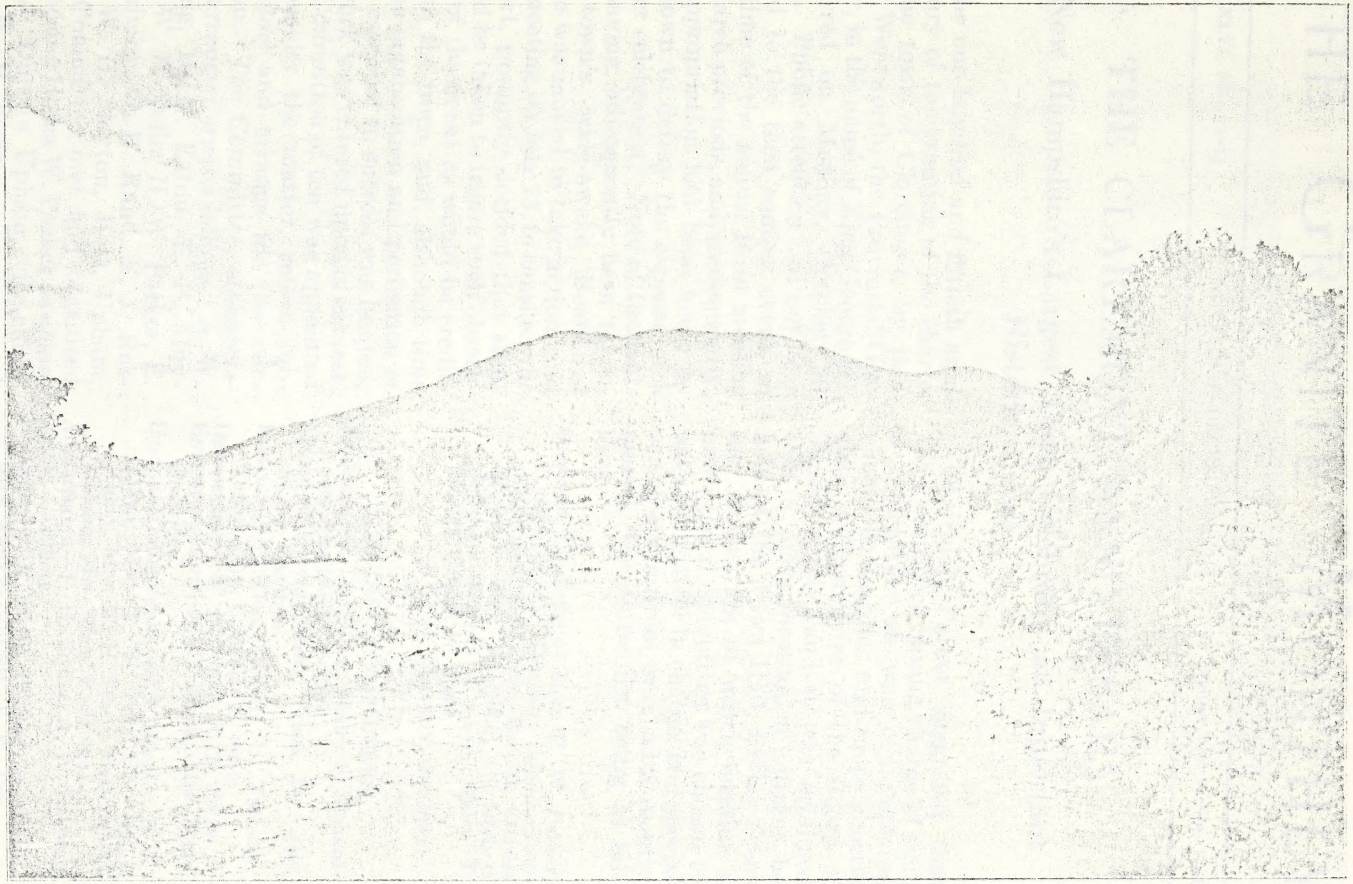
CONCORD, N. H., 1914

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THE

GRANITE MONTHLY



ASCUTNEY MOUNTAIN—"THE MONARCH OF THE VALLEY"

THE GRANITE MONTHLY

Vol. XLVI, Nos. 11-12 NOVEMBER-DECEMBER, 1914 New Series, Vol. 9, Nos. 11-12

THE CLAREMONT ANNIVERSARY

New Hampshire's Largest Town Celebrates an Important Historic Event

The one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the granting of the charter of the town of Claremont, by Benning Wentworth, the Provincial Governor, in the name of King George III, occurred on Monday, October 26, 1914. Public attention had not been called to the then coming event, at the time of the annual town meeting in March previous, and, consequently, no appropriation had been made by the town to defray the expense of a proper celebration. Note of the matter having subsequently been taken, the town's wide-awake Board of Trade was moved to take action, and at a meeting on July 13, to consider the subject, promptly decided that steps should be taken to insure such observance of the event as would be creditable to the town, and, although time for the organization and perfection of plans essential to success was limited, the work was entered upon in earnest.

A Committee of ten was appointed to consider the matter, solicit subscriptions and arrange for the celebration. The Committee, alphabetically arranged, was as follows: A. W. Belding, H. G. Eaton, F. P. Maynard, W. P. Nolin, H. W. Parker, E. A. Quimby, O. B. Rand, E. J. Rossiter, W. H. Slayton, J. D. Upham, This Committee met and organized by choosing Hosea W. Parker as chairman, J. Duncan Upham, vice-chairman; W. H. Slayton, secretary and H. T. Eaton, treasurer.

Chairman Parker suggested that the Committee having charge of such a celebration as was contemplated should be broader and more general than a Committee of the Board of Trade merely, and it was arranged that a mass meeting of citizens be held at the Town Hall, Friday evening, August 28, at which meeting a new general committee was chosen to have the matter in charge, and special or sub-committees were subsequently named, the entire list being as follows:

General Committee—Hon. H. W. Parker, Chairman; J. Duncan Upham, Vice-Chairman; Mrs. Anna Barrett, Charles Rossiter, Wm. P. Nolin, G. Herbert Bartlett, Thomas W. Fry, Harry T. Eaton, George W. Paul.

W. H. Slayton, *Secretary.*
H. T. Eaton, *Treasurer.*

SPECIAL COMMITTEES

Program—J. D. Upham, Henry S. Richardson, Charles B. Spofford.

Music—Harrison Moors, Frank Joy, Mrs. M. M. Freeman.

Parade—Adjt.-Gen. Herbert E. Tutherly, David Roys, Cornelius E. Sears.

Decoration—W. P. Nolin, H. T. Eaton.

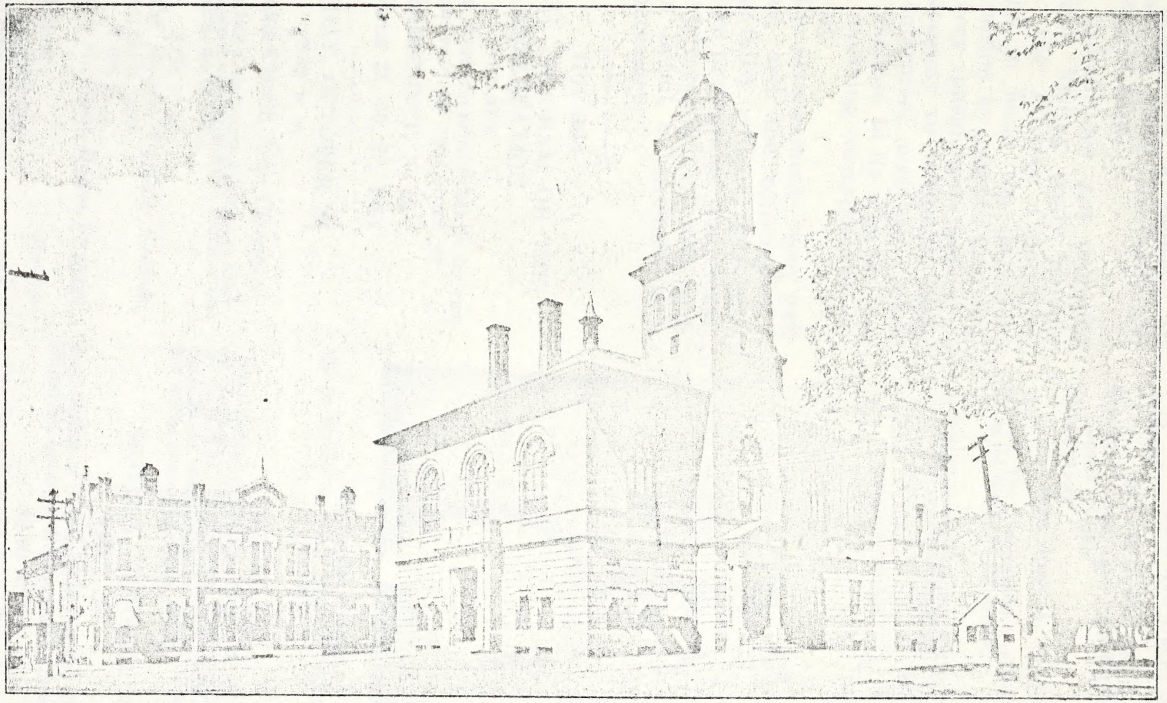
Entertainment—H. T. Eaton, Miss Mary Partridge.

Historical Features—E. J. Rossiter, H. K. Lloyd, Mrs. T. W. Fry, Mrs. Ralph Kinury, Mrs. W. H. Story, Mrs. Robert Upham, Miss Mary Partridge.

Advertising—F. H. Foster, A. W. Belding, E. L. Elliott.

Finance—O. B. Rand, Charles G. Adams, Mrs. Anna L. Barrett, T. W. Fry.

Sunday Service—The local ministers with Rev. J. P. Garfield as chairman.



CLAREMONT NATIONAL BANK TOWN HALL AND OPERA HOUSE

TEACHERS—F. W. Greene, Frances Horton, Ida Severance, L. May Quimby, Myra L. Briggs.
INFORMATION—H. G. Sherman, Mr. Wayne Keyes, Mrs. Mary S. Ide.
ELECTRIC LIGHTING—F. A. Fairbanks, Mr. Berliner, Mr. Cabot, Mr. Currier, Mr. Haynes, Mr. Allen.

These committees got promptly into action, finding ready popular response, the Finance Committee, which had in hand the important work of raising by private contribution the very considerable amount of money necessary to creditably carry out the enterprise, meeting a most generous response to its appeals, and all others receiving corresponding encouragement.

When the arrangements were well under way, and the contemplated proceedings fairly outlined, the following tentative programme was issued, and ultimately carried out with such changes in detail as circumstances rendered necessary.

1764–1914

OFFICIAL PROGRAM OF THE CELEBRATION

OF THE

ONE HUNDRED FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF THE INCORPORATION OF THE TOWN OF

CLAREMONT, N. H.

OCTOBER 25, 26, 27, 1914

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 25

2.30 P. M.

Service at Union Church, West Claremont

This Parish has had a continuous existence in Claremont since 1771 when it was founded as a Parish of the Church of England in the Colonies.

3.00 P. M.

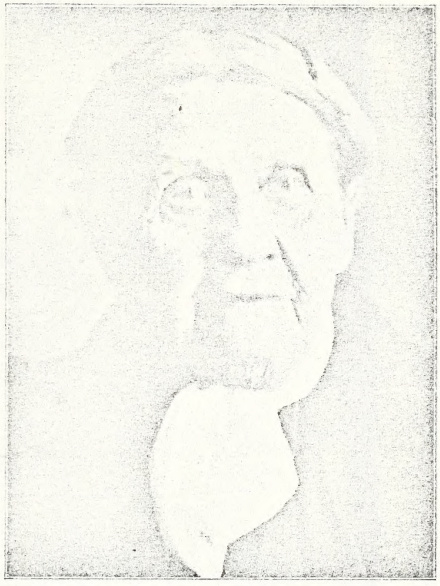
Service at the Roman Catholic Church, West Claremont, built 1823.

7.00 P. M.

Union Service in the Opera House, Program as follows:

The Enchanted Hour *Mouton*
ORCHESTRA
Hymn—"O Worship the King" *Lyons*
Invocation
REV. FRANK M. SWAFFIELD
Hymn—"Faith of our Fathers" *St. Catherine*
Offering for Red Cross Work in Europe.
Prayer
REV. J. P. GARFIELD
Hymn Response
CHOIR
Anthem—"King All Glorious" *Barnby*
MR. HAWKINS MR. COLBY
CHOIR AND ORCHESTRA
Address
MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL
Hymn, Coronation—"All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name"
Benediction
REV. JOHN A. BELFORD

NOTE: The Congregation is especially requested to join in the singing of the hymns.



Mrs. Sophia G. Marsh
Oldest Woman in Town; Born in Grantham, March 28, 1816

BAND CONCERT

Nevers' Second Regiment Band will render, through the courtesy of the Claremont Lodge of Elks, a concert in the Park immediately following the service in the Opera House, if the weather is suitable; if not, the concert will be given in the Opera House.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 26

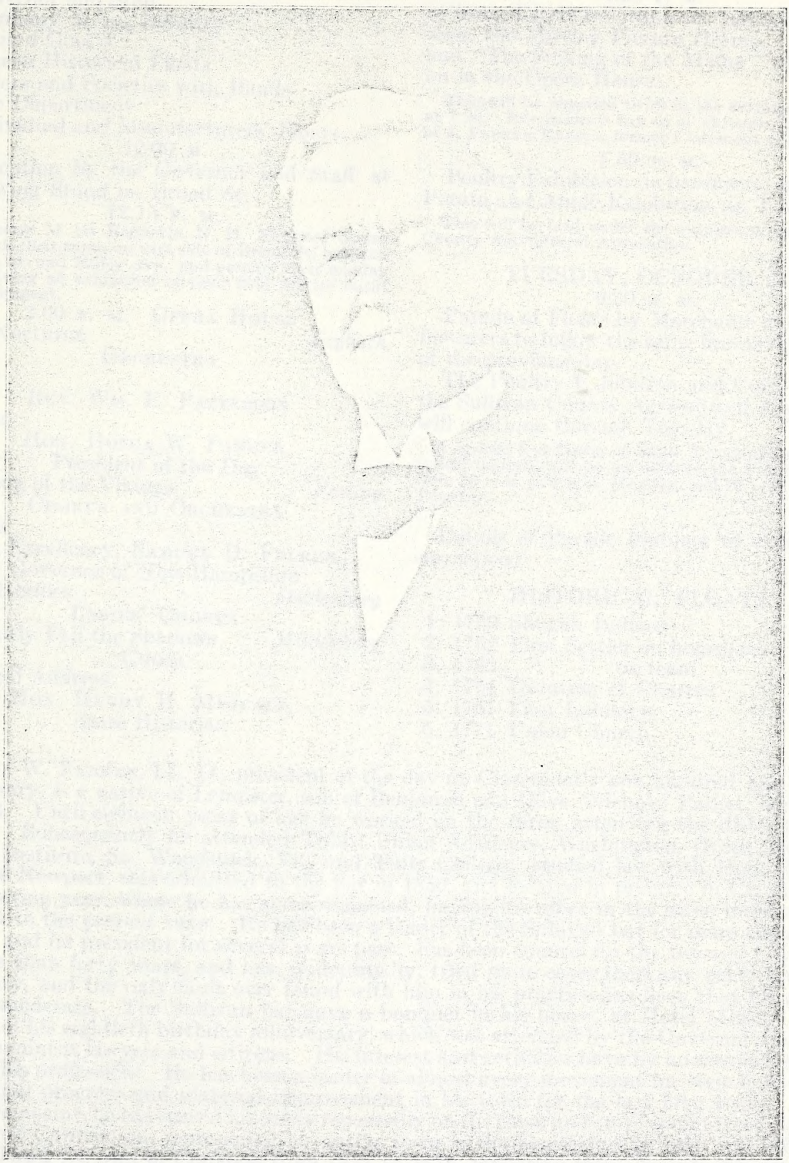
9.30 A. M.

Assembling of Participants in the Parade on Broad St. between Putnam and Chestnut Sts.

10.30 A. M.

Parade will move from Broad street over the following route:

Countermarching around north end of Park, down Broad to Summer, through Summer to Mulberry, north to Sullivan St., on Sullivan to the Square, via Tremont and Broad to North St., west to Elm St., south to Main St., easterly on Main St. to Pleasant St., south to Summer, through Summer to Broad, where the Parade will be reviewed by the Governor and Staff at the Reviewing Stand opposite the entrance to Pine St.



HON. HOSEA W. PARKER

President of the Day



The Parade will consist of the following:
Police
Marshals
Claremont Band
Governor and Staff
Company M 1st Infantry
Invited Guests
Fifteen Historical Floats
Orders and Societies with Bands
Fire Department
Individual and Manufacturers' Floats

12.00 M.

Reception by the Governor and Staff at Reviewing Stand on Broad St.

12.15 P. M.

Company M 1st Regiment N. H. National Guard will pitch their camp on east side of Broad St. between Putnam St. and Bailey Ave., and prepare their midday meal, giving an exhibition of their field service outfit and equipment.

2.00 P. M. OPERA HOUSE

Fifth Nocturne *Leybach*
ORCHESTRA

Prayer
REV. WM. E. PATTERSON

Address
HON. HOSEA W. PARKER,
President of the Day

The Song of the Vikings *Faning*
CHORUS AND ORCHESTRA

Address
His Excellency, SAMUEL D. FELKER,
Governor of New Hampshire

(a) Butterflies *Mildenberg*
LADIES' CHORUS

(b) Gently Fall the Shadows *Mildenberg*
CHOIR

Historical Address
HON. HENRY H. METCALF,
State Historian

Singing of America by Choir and Audience
Benediction
DANIEL C. BABCOCK, D. D.

4.30 P. M.

or immediately following the Historical Exercises, the Moving Picture Drama, "Victory" and "The Sinking of the Maine" will be put on in the Opera House.

This will be repeated twice in the evening beginning at 7:30. Admission is free to all through the courtesy of J. PARKER REED, a former Claremont citizen.

7.30 P. M.

Poultry Exhibition (in basement) and Corn, Potato and Apple Exhibition (in Town Hall)

This will be held under the auspices of the Sullivan County Agricultural Association.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 27

9.30 A. M.

Parade of Floats by Merchants and Manufacturers to follow the same line as the parade of the previous day.

The Poultry Exhibition and Corn Show of the Sullivan County Agricultural Association will continue through Tuesday.

A Special Exhibition of Maps, Prints and other Historical Objects will be on view at the Public Library from 10 A. M. to 9 P. M. Monday, and 10 A. M. to 6 P. M. Tuesday.

Details of Parade (Subject to change and correction)

HISTORICAL FLOATS

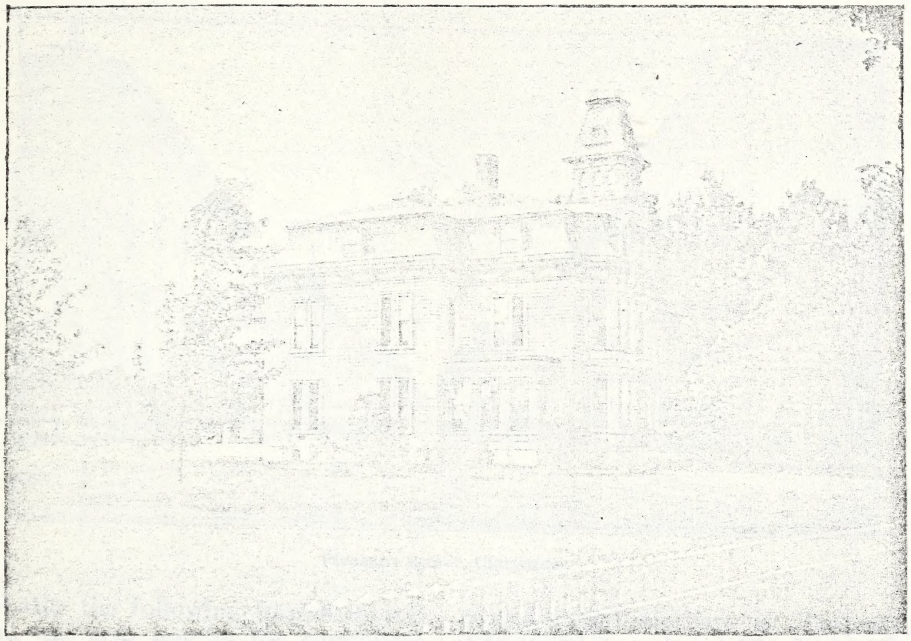
1. 1750 Shugah Indians
2. 1762 First Settler on horseback
3. 1762 " " ox team
4. 1764 Granting of Charter
5. 1767 First Industry
6. 1771 Union Church

HOSEA W. PARKER, LL. D., president of the day at Claremont's one hundred and fiftieth anniversary, is a native of Lempster, son of Benjamin and Olive (Nichols) Parker, born May 30, 1833. Until eighteen years of age he worked on the farm, attending the district school winters. Subsequently he attended Tubbs Union Academy, Washington, Green Mountain Liberal Institute, So. Woodstock, Vt., and Tufts College; studied law with Hon. Edmund Burke of Newport, was admitted to the bar in 1859, and located in practice in Claremont in the following year, where he has since remained, having his office in the same building from the start to the present time. He has been a leader of the Sullivan bar for more than a generation, and its president for several years past; has been counsel for the town of Claremont for more than forty years, and has, undoubtedly, tried more cases than any other lawyer in his county, and the only fault ever found with him in his practice has been that his charges are too moderate. The Sullivan bar gave a banquet in his honor, at Hotel Moody, on the evening of his eightieth birthday anniversary, which was attended by the Governor and many other prominent lawyers and citizens. His interest and activities have by no means been confined to his profession. He has been a leader in almost every movement for civic betterment, educational progress and material improvement in his town for the last fifty years. Politically a Democrat, he has served his party repeatedly on the town and state committees, presided in its State Convention, represented his native town in the Legislature in 1859 and 1860, and the old Third District in Congress from 1871 to 1875, rendering specially valuable service in his last term, when he was largely instrumental in defeating the extension of the patents held by the sewing machine monopoly. He has been prominent in Masonry, long serving as Eminent Commander of Sullivan Commandery, K. T. A Universalist in religion, he has been for fifty-three years superintendent of the Universalist Sunday School in Claremont, many years president of the Sunday School Convention, also of the State Convention, and twice elected president of the Universalist General Convention. He has long been a member, and for several years was president of the board of trustees of Tufts College, which institution fittingly conferred upon him the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws in 1913. He married, May 30, 1861, Caroline Lovisa Southgate of Bridgewater, Vt., who died September 14, 1904. Their only child, Lizzie S., graduate of Stevens High School and Smith College (1888) is the wife of Lee S. McCollester, D. D., Dean of Crane Theological School, Tufts College.

7. 1776 The Revolution
8. 1800 Cook Tavern Coach
9. 1823 Roman Catholic Church
10. 1824 Reception to Gen. LaFayette
11. 1835 Paran Stevens' Road Wagon
12. Old District School
13. Modern Public School
14. St. Mary's School
15. 1868 Stevens High School

ORGANIZATIONS

Independent Order of Odd Fellows
Order of Rebekahs
Knights of Pythias
Claremont Lodge No. 879, Benevolent Protective Order of Elks
United States Postal Clerks
Claremont General Hospital
Knights of Malta
Camp Fire Girls
Claremont Bird Club
Loyal Order of Moose
Claremont Fire Department
Monadnock Mills
Claremont Gas Company
Sullivan Machinery Company
F. A. Billings (Float)
S. H. Maxwell (Float)



Residence of Hon. H. W. Parker

Grand Army of the Republic, Major Jarvis Post
Spanish War Veterans, Camp F. J. Miller
Sons of Veterans
Women's Relief Corps
Daughters of Veterans
Women's Christian Temperance Union
Claremont Grange No. 9
Ancient Order of United Workmen
Ancient Order of Hibernians
La Société St. Jean-Baptiste
Société L'Union Canadienne-Française of Claremont, N. H.
Canado Lodge No. 21
Catholic Order of Foresters
Garde Champlain de Cour Les Montagnards
Villa Marcia
Improved Order of Red Men

As time passed and public interest increased at home no means were spared for arousing interest in the celebration among the people of surrounding towns, as well as in the minds of the sons and daughters and former residents of Claremont who have made their homes elsewhere. The local press persistently agitated the matter and a printed reminder was prepared to be included in all correspondence sent out from the town, reading as follows:

1764 1914

COME TO CLAREMONT
FOR THE ONE HUNDRED FIFTIETH
ANNIVERSARY
of the Incorporation of the Town,
October 25, 26, 27, 1914

SUNDAY, October 25—Religious Observance—A union service at the opera house at 7 p. m., with address by Hon. Winston Churchill. Special chorus and orchestral music.

MONDAY, October 26—Anniversary Day—Grand Civic and Historical parade at 10.30 a. m.; historical address by Hon. H. H. Metcalf of Concord, with musical program, at the opera house at 2 p. m.

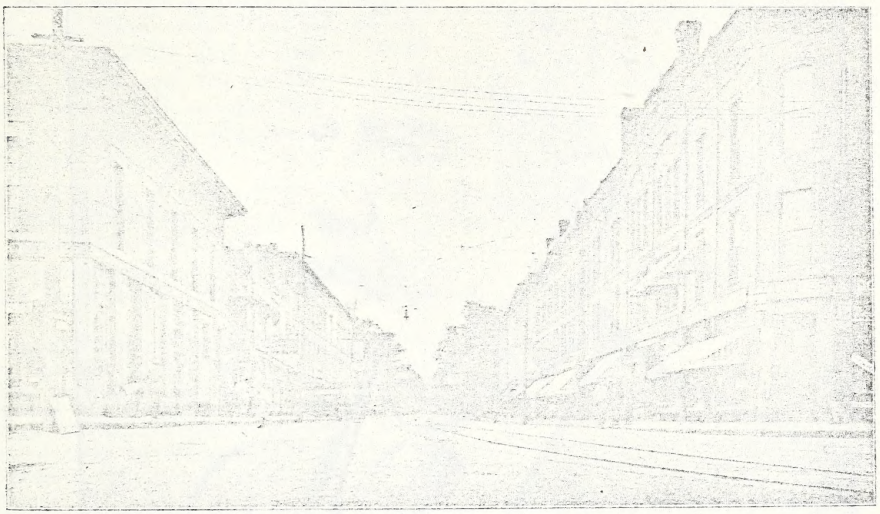
TUESDAY, October 27—Farmers' and Merchants' Day—Parade of Historical and Business Floats at 9.30 a. m. Sullivan County Corn and Poultry Show in town hall.

All former residents are especially invited.

Per order of Executive Committee.

and stormy weather might reasonably be feared, if not expected; but, fortunately for the occasion, most favorable weather conditions prevailed on Sunday and Monday, and, although there was a cold wind and a slight snow flurry Tuesday morning, the programme for that day was successfully carried out, as were those of the days previous.

His Excellency Governor Samuel D. Felker, accompanied by Brig-



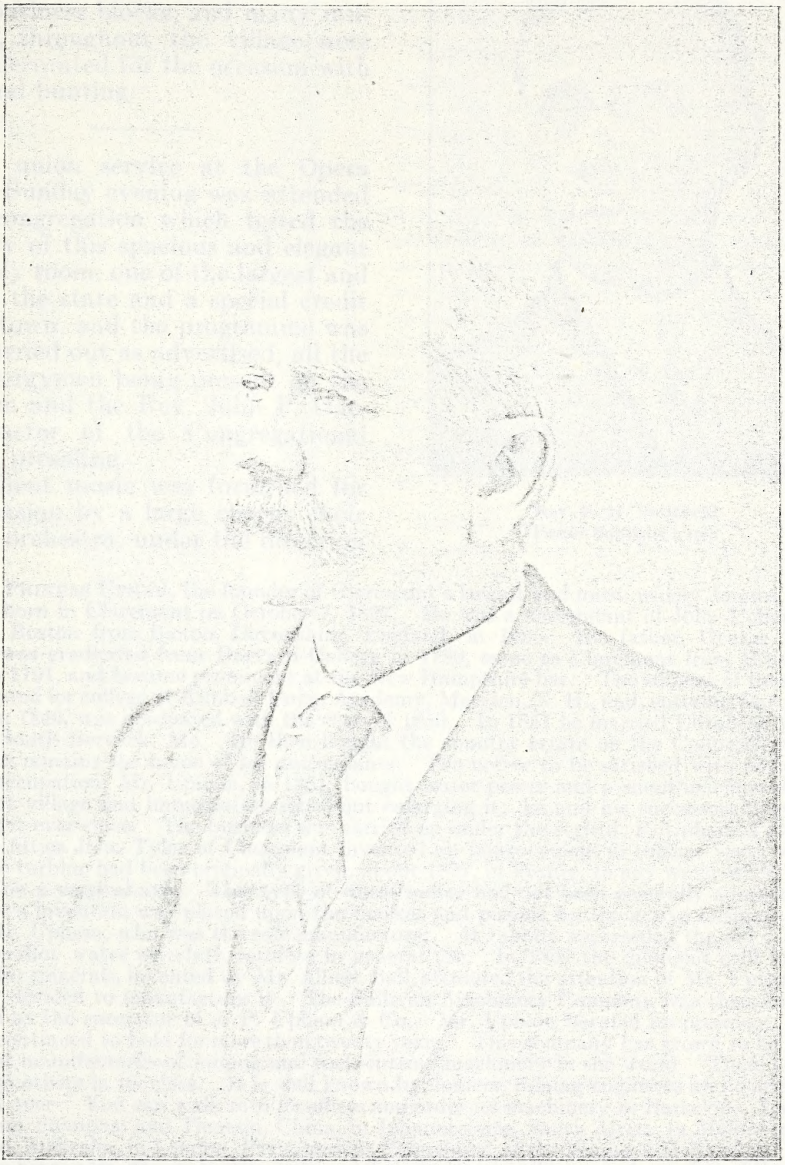
Pleasant Street, Claremont

Later the following formal invitation was sent out by the committee to former residents, and to many public officials and prominent citizens throughout the State:

THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE
RESPECTFULLY INVITES YOUR PRESENCE AT
CLAREMONT
October 25, 26 and 27
NINETEEN HUNDRED FOURTEEN
TO JOIN IN CELEBRATING THE
ONE HUNDRED FIFTIETH
ANNIVERSARY
OF THE INCORPORATION OF THE TOWN

As the time set for the celebration approached there was, naturally, no little anxiety among the people of the town, concerning the weather conditions which might prevail. The season was so far advanced that severe

adier-General Herbert E. Tutherly, Adjutant-General and Chief of Staff; Brigadier-General William Sullivan, Inspector-General; Major Russell Wilkins, Acting Surgeon-General, and Captain George H. Morrill, First Infantry, and ladies, arrived at the station on the regular train Sunday at 6 p. m. Accompanying the party also, were the State Historian, Insurance Commissioner Robert J. Merrill, and Mrs. Merrill. The train also brought Nevers' Second Regiment Band of Concord, engaged for the occasion by the Elks lodge of the town, which organization met the party at the station and escorted the same to Hotel Moody, with torches and red light accompaniment. Pleas-

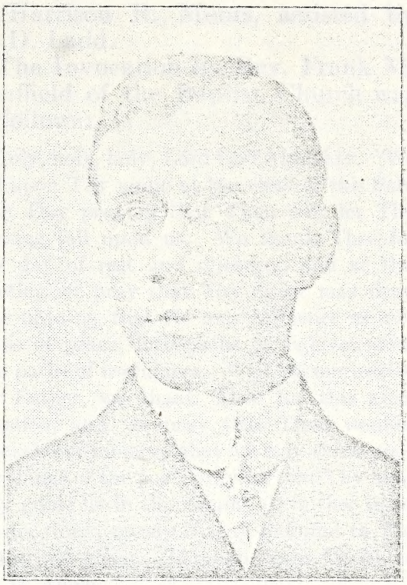


JAMES P. UPHAM

ant Street, from the railway to the Square, was brilliantly lighted. Festoons of colored lights illuminated the Square and the principal streets, and most business blocks, and many residences, throughout the village were finely decorated for the occasion with flags and bunting.

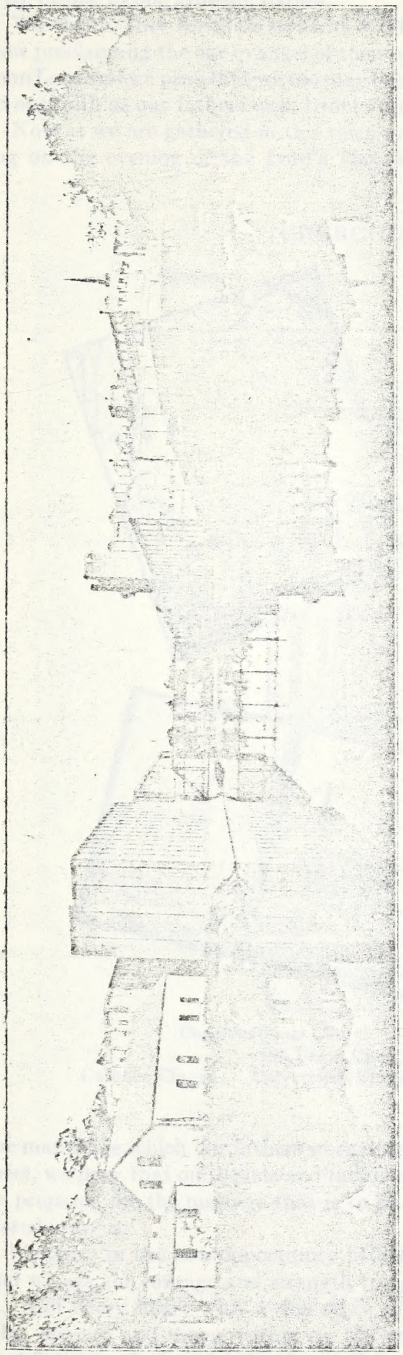
The union service at the Opera House Sunday evening was attended by a congregation which tested the capacity of this spacious and elegant assembly room, one of the largest and best in the state and a special credit to the town, and the programme was duly carried out as advertised, all the local clergymen being present on the platform and the Rev. John P. Garfield, pastor of the Congregational church, presiding.

Excellent music was furnished for the occasion by a large chorus choir and an orchestra, under the direction



Rev. F. M. Swaffield
Pastor Baptist Church

James Phineas Upham, the founder of Claremont's largest and most widely known industry, was born in Claremont on October 7, 1827. He was a descendant of John Upham who came to Boston from Bicton, Devonshire, England, in 1635. His father, George Baxter Upham, was graduated from Harvard College in 1789, came to Claremont from Brookfield, Mass., in 1791, and became prominent at the New Hampshire bar. The subject of these lines was prepared for college at Kimball Union Academy, Meriden, N. H., and, entering Dartmouth College in 1846, was graduated with the class of 1850. In 1851 he married Elizabeth Walker Rice, of South Berwick, Me. He then bought the country estate on the Connecticut river which still remains the home of his descendants. Too active to be satisfied with farming as his sole occupation, Mr. Upham, in 1851, bought water power and a small machine shop in Claremont village and immediately set about enlarging it; he and his successors have been enlarging it ever since. The business was carried on under the style J. P. Upham & Co. In the early fifties John Tyler of Claremont invented an improvement in turbine water wheels. The name turbine had been originally given, about 1827, in France, to any water wheel which revolved on a vertical axis. This type of water motor had not been generally adopted until Mr. Tyler's invention was placed upon the market and pushed by the active business initiative of Mr. Upham, who was the sole manufacturer. It rapidly superseded the old overshot and undershot water wheels theretofore in general use. In 1867 the diamond drill for prospecting for minerals, invented by Mr. Albert Ball, attracted the attention of Mr. Upham who promptly decided to manufacture it. The Sullivan Machinery Company was then, in 1868, organized as the successor of J. P. Upham & Co. Mr. Upham became its president, which office he continued to hold for more than twenty years. This company has grown to be one of the largest manufactories of mining and rock-cutting machinery in the world. There are but one or two others in its class. It is well known by miners, mining engineers and contractors the world over. You can walk into its offices and order its machinery in Barcelona, Spain, in Hong Kong, Shanghai and Tientsin, China, in Johannesburg, South Africa, in Melbourne and Kalgoorlie, Australia, in London, Paris, and St. Petersburg, at the Hague in Holland and Turin in Italy, in Singapore, Straits Settlements and Tokyo, Japan. These are but a few of the many offices of a great company which had its beginnings in the characteristic New England tendencies of a native of Claremont who wanted to see the wheels go round, and then more wheels, doing work in ways that had never been done before. Mr. Upham's business energies were not wholly confined to Claremont. In 1884 he organized the Brandon Italian Marble Company and became its president, an office which he retained until his death. This company grew to be one of the large marble industries of Vermont. Mr. Upham was always a leader in public improvements in Claremont. He died in April, 1895. His tombstone bears the modest but most appropriate inscription, "A Public-spirited Citizen of Claremont."



SULLIVAN MACHINERY COMPANY, FROM SUSPENSION BRIDGE, LOOKING EAST

of Harrison R. Moors, assisted by D. D. Ladd.

The Invocation by Rev. Frank M. Swaffield of the Baptist Church was as follows:

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty. We call upon Thy name at the close of this Sabbath Day praying that Thou wilt let Thy blessing fall upon us. We thank Thee for this day of rest and rejoicing, and at this meeting we pray that Thy Spirit may draw near unto us, that He may influence us into paths of peace, into paths of righteousness, into paths of usefulness. With all our hearts, our Father, we thank Thee for this great occasion, and we pray that Thou wouldst quicken our memory that we may think upon the things of the past, praying that Thy hand may guide us in the coming days that in all we do, think, or say it may redound to Thy honor and glory. Through Jesus Christ we ask it, Amen.

Following the hymn "Faith of Our Fathers," and an Offering for the benefit of Red Cross work in Europe, Rev. Mr. Garfield offered prayer, as follows:

PRAYER BY REV. JOHN P. GARFIELD

Eternal Lord, God of our fathers, we approach Thee with confidence because of the assurance that Thou art showing mercy unto thousands of them that love Thee and keep Thy commandments.

We thank Thee, for the "Faith of our Fathers" and that Thou didst guide them through all these generations and hast now brought us together to give Thee thanks and to pray for the continued presence of Thy spirit.

We bless Thee for these churches of Thine and for the work they have done in all the years. We thank Thee for the faithfulness with which they met their trust, for the men who prayed and the men who fought for the freedom of worship and independence of government which all alike are now suffered to enjoy.

We thank Thee for the pioneers and their endurance as they went forth unto a strange land not knowing whither they were bound, for their loyalty to their religion and their church. We bless Thee for those whose sac-

rifice was great and whose efforts united these Thy people in one growing nation.

We thank Thee for these servants of Thine now proclaiming the one evangel of their common Lord and we pray that we too may be true to our faith as our fathers were true to theirs.

Now as we are gathered in this town meeting on the evening of the Lord's Day after the manner in which our fathers were wont to meet, we pray that our hearts and minds may be prepared for the message that is to be declared unto us.

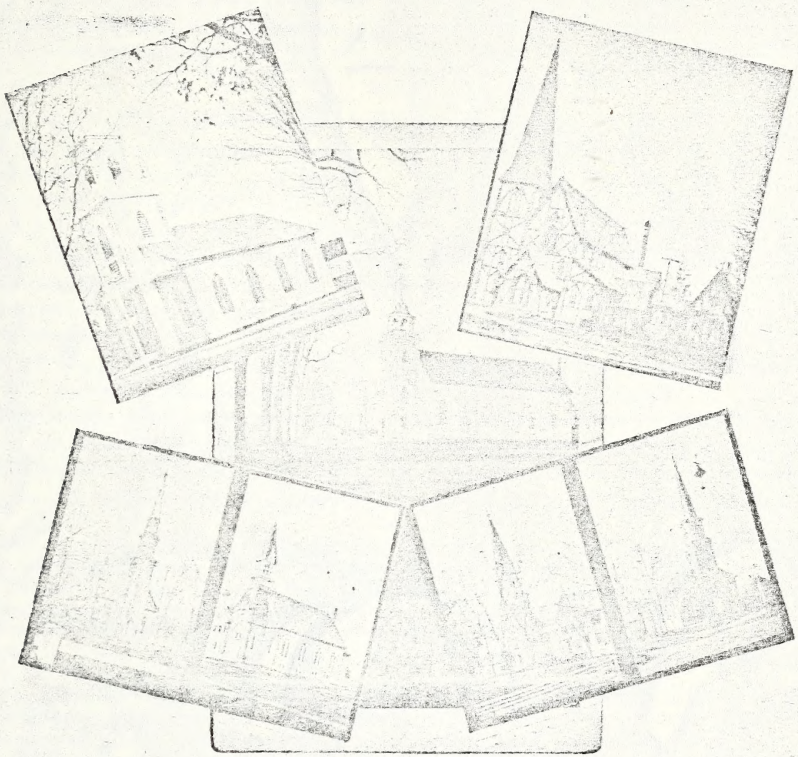
We glory in the new opportunity before us and we ask for courage and strength to meet it. Fill every heart with a due sense of all Thy mercies and renew within us the spirit that fitted our fathers for the accomplishment of great things.

We pray for Thy blessing upon His Excellency the Governor of this State and his staff and all associated with him in the exercise of power in our state. Give Thy exceeding strong support unto the men of God who are at the head of our nation, unto Thy servant the President of the United States in this hour of great battles and the world's emergency. Give unto us peace in our time, O Lord.

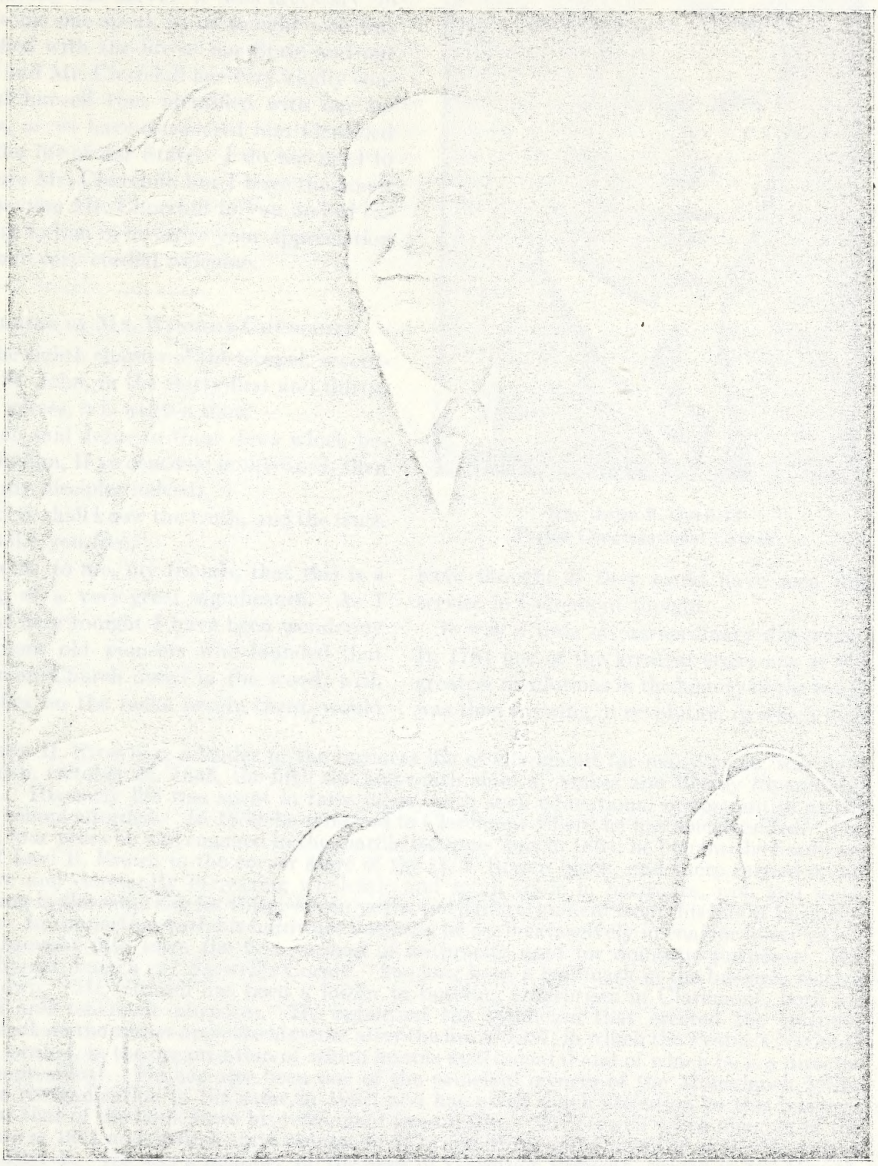
Bless this town, its churches, its prophets and its leaders. May every hand be set to its task and all hearts be joined in the common purpose, to make real the coming of the Kingdom of God in our midst.

We ask it in the name of Jesus Christ, our Lord, Amen.

CHURCHES OF CLAREMONT



Congregational Church Trinity, Episcopal
Old Union Church, West Claremont Episcopal
Catholic Church Universalist Church Methodist Church Baptist Church



HON. GEORGE H. STOWELL

MR. GARFIELD, INTRODUCING MR. CHURCHILL

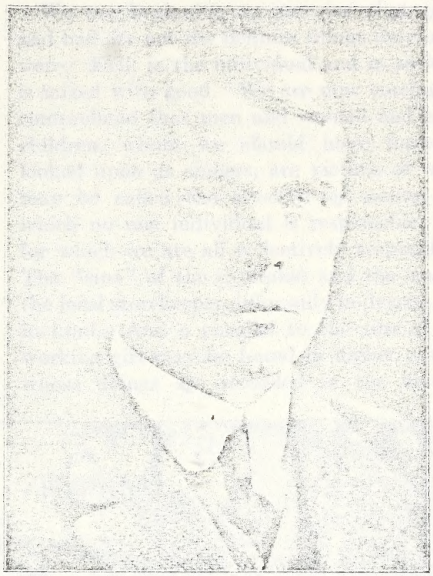
It is hardly necessary for any one to introduce our distinguished guest this evening. In planning this service it was necessary to have some one speak to us tonight who was identified with the life of our State and our town, and Mr. Churchill has very kindly considered himself thus identified with our interests, as we have considered him identified with the life of our State. I do not need to *introduce* Mr. Churchill, but I have the honor of *presenting* Mr. Churchill to you and of expressing to him in advance your appreciation and your very cordial welcome.

ADDRESS BY MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL

In the eighth chapter of the Gospel, according to St. John, in the thirty-first and thirty-second verses, it is written thus:

"Then said Jesus to those Jews which believed in him, If ye continue in my word, then are ye my disciples indeed;

"And ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free."



Rev. John P. Garfield
Pastor Congregational Church

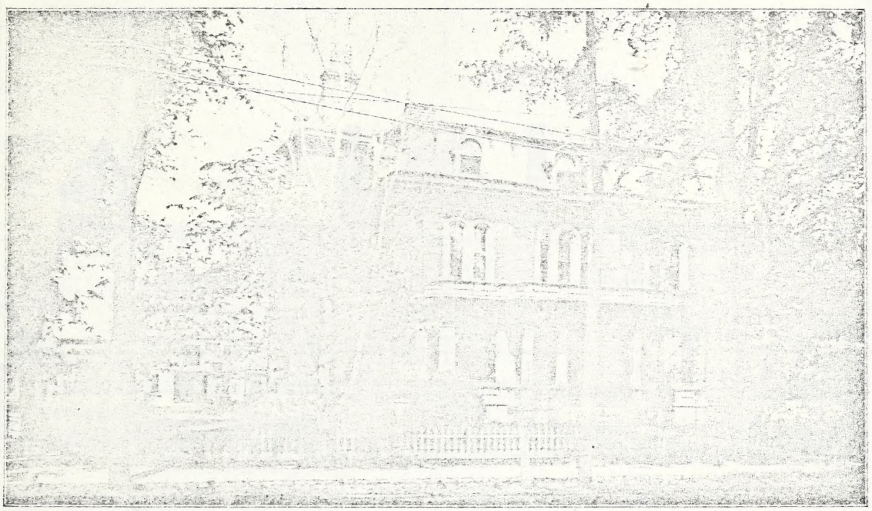
It seems to me, my friends, that this is a meeting of a very great significance. As I have sat here tonight I have been wondering what those old pioneers who founded that first Union Church down in the wood, with their rifles on the racks beside them, would have thought if they could have seen this service in Claremont tonight.

It was a time of extraordinary dissension. In 1764 one of the greatest eras—one of the greatest revolutions in the history of the world was then brewing, a revolution in which man

GEORGE H. STOWELL, a leader in the business life of Claremont for many years, was born in Cornish, October 28, 1835, the fifth son and ninth child of Amasa and Betsey (Spaulding) Stowell. His early life was spent in farm labor, with such educational opportunities as the district school afforded. In 1860, he removed to Claremont where he has since resided. For the first four years he was engaged in the marble business, but in 1864, he bought the hardware stock of Levi B. Brown in the corner store of the O. J. Brown block, and there carried on an extensive and constantly increasing wholesale and retail trade in hardware, iron and steel, continuing in the same site for thirty-seven years, until his retirement from this line of business, in 1901. In connection with his hardware business, he dealt extensively in coal for many years, having brought into town the first carload of anthracite used for domestic purposes. His establishment, known as "Stowell's Corner," has long been a landmark in the business section of the town. Mr. Stowell has been a leader in building enterprises in Claremont, both for business and tenement purposes. He organized the syndicate that erected the splendid Union block on the corner opposite his store after the fire of 1887, in which the People's National Bank is located, in the organization of which he was instrumental and of which he is a director and vice-president. He has also been one of the principal owners of the Monadnock Mills, since the reorganization of the same in 1907, and has given much attention to this business as well as that of the bank since his retirement from trade. Mr. Stowell was a member of the legislature in 1871 and 1872, a state senator in 1875 and 1876, and a member of the Executive Council 1881–2. He was a member of the staff of Governor Prescott, served in the Constitutional Conventions of 1876 and 1889 and was a delegate in the Republican National Convention in 1884. He also served for twenty years as chief engineer of the Claremont Fire Department. He made an extensive tour of Europe, for health and pleasure in 1888. December 25, 1857, Mr. Stowell married Sara E., daughter of Dexter and Eliza (Earle) Field of Chester Vt., a direct descendant of Sir John Field, the English astronomer. They had one daughter, Cora E., highly educated and accomplished, who married George I. Putnam, author and journalist, but died March 8, 1903. In 1912 Mr. Stowell presented his native town of Cornish with a handsome and substantial library building located at Cornish Flat.

took a new step forward. And, curiously enough, when I was thinking over what I was going to say to you tonight (and I have dropped my work for four days in order to try to present something which would be worthy of this occasion) it occurred to me that I would bring in, among other things, the very situation which was then brewing in the eighteenth century, at the time when that Union Church was founded, because it was an era of religious dissension and it is a thing to do any man's heart good—make him thank God—to see all the fellow-citizens of this town united in the service of Christ in this house tonight.

We are beginning to perceive that good and bad are not the definite things they once were. Evil, in the individual and in society, is mixed with good. We are now coming to comprehend that men and women and even children, whom we should have formerly looked upon as sinners, are victims of what may be called the *structure of society*, for which no one individual is responsible, but for which we are all collectively responsible. The "sins" of the capitalist and the sins of the local storekeeper differ only in degree, not in kind. And a parallel to the sins of the working girl may be found in higher circles, whose doings are recorded in the divorce



Residence of Hon. George H. Stowell

It is impossible not to see a great significance in this union service of the churches of Claremont. It seems to me to reflect the courageous, Christian spirit of the day. We have come here, not to look backward, but to look forward; to consider those things which will be helpful, not only to Claremont, but to the nation, in the days which are to come. It is an era of transition. It is a time of hope, and also a time of doubt. What is right? What is wrong? True or untrue? Is the world, according to the orthodox teaching, ineradically bad? Does it belong to Satan and all his works? The modern spirit cries out against this doctrine, and the man who feels religion stirring in his soul declares that it cannot be of Christ. The greater our problems, the higher our courage.

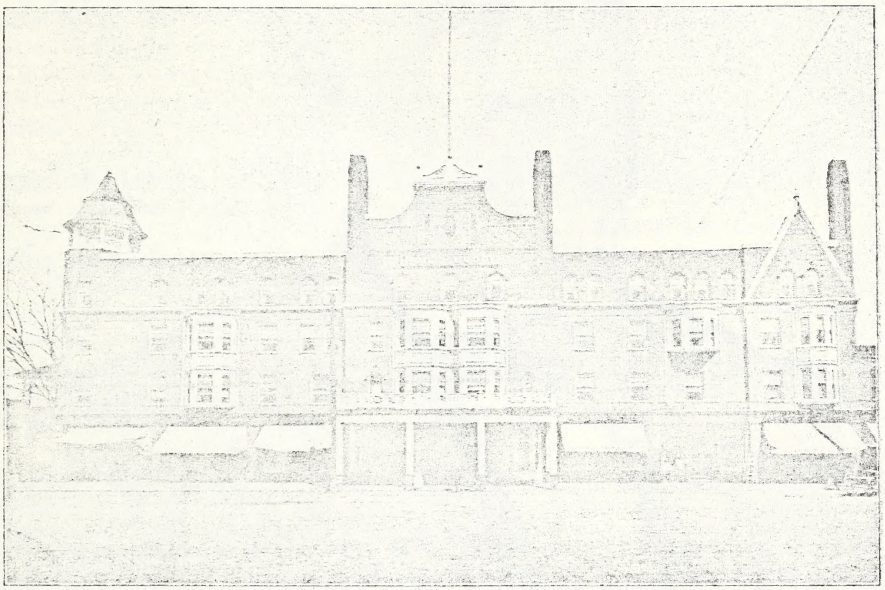
columns. All are victims of a philosophy of life, called enlightened self interest—but which might better be called the survival of the sharpest—which we made the corner stone of our government. Its golden rule is "Do as you would be done by—but do it first."

Two characteristics of the modern idea of sin are closed mindedness—which indeed Christ denounced with a vigor that rings today—a refusal to study conditions in the light of modern science, to look them in the face, and a refusal to work to better them.

Every once in a while in the world's history the structure of society changes. Society adopts a new philosophy. And it is just as true that philosophy makes a society as that philosophy makes a man. But a philosophy

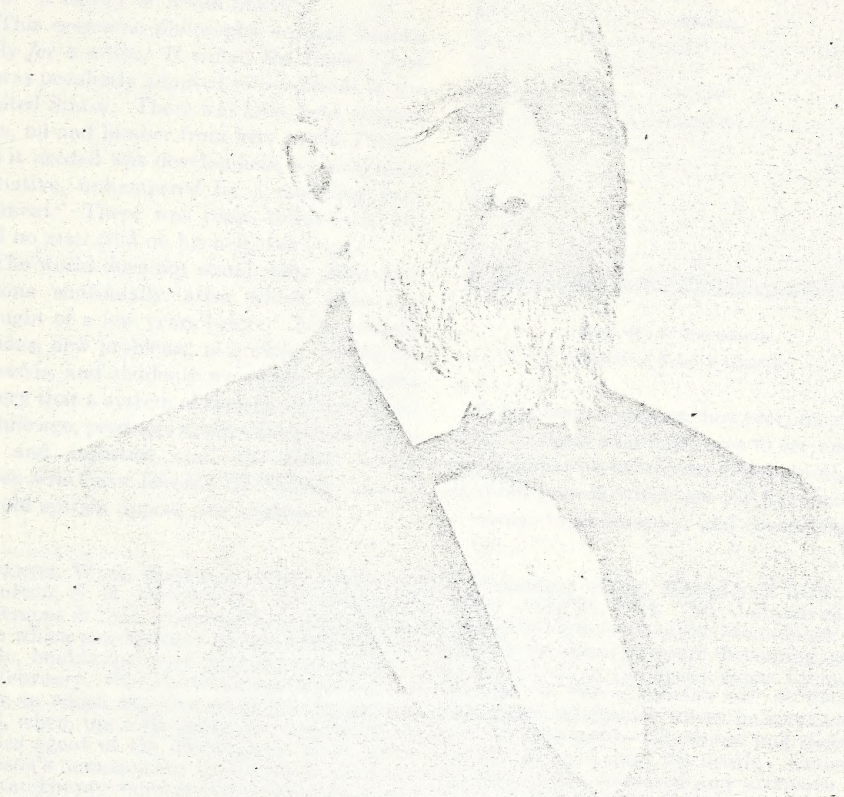
which fits one period will not fit another. Conditions change. When Dante wrote his masterpiece in the Middle Ages, the world believed that God had given its temporal jurisdiction to the Emperor. The very thought of a Republic would have been heresy and sin. Now we no longer believe in the divine right of kings. One hundred years ago the nations of Europe were at war. Chaos ruled. Now we are able to see some meaning in all of that suffering and misery. We know that the world is not at the mercy of men with irrepressible ambition. The war of the nations one hundred years ago was followed by a period of liberal thought, of emancipation; a period of expansion, education, and prosperity, such as Europe had never before seen. For many years before that war took place, idealists had longed for the abolition of the slave trade. Men said it was a dream. Yet it was actually accomplished at the Council of Peace which took place at Vienna at the end of the war. It is also a fact, not generally known, that at that conference an arrangement just failed of accomplishment by a few votes--an arrangement of the nations to put an end to war altogether, and punishing that nation which would insist upon a policy of aggression. The world was not yet ripe for this.

That war of one hundred years ago was preceded by an era which gave birth to a new and radical philosophy which changed the structure of society, which sounded the death-knell of the power of kings, and ushered in democracy. That philosophy was due to Rousseau and other men in France and England, and was called "the rights of man." It was terribly upsetting. It declared that every man, no matter how humble, should have the right to life, liberty, property, and the pursuit of happiness, and also a voice in his government; that the government belonged to the people, and not to kings. It was ridiculed and reviled by all the conservatives in Europe, and when we wrote it into our Declaration of Independence the world thought we had gone mad. It was a Utopian bubble which would burst in a few years. And what happened? France adopted it, after untold bloodshed. England adopted it.



Hotel Moody

That struggle was in reality the revolution of an hitherto despised and persecuted class, the middle class, the manufacturing class. It gave every man an opportunity to pursue his business unmolested by monarchs and aristocracies, and resulted in an increase of trade, of wealth, hitherto unthought of. Eventually it made the traders and manufacturers the



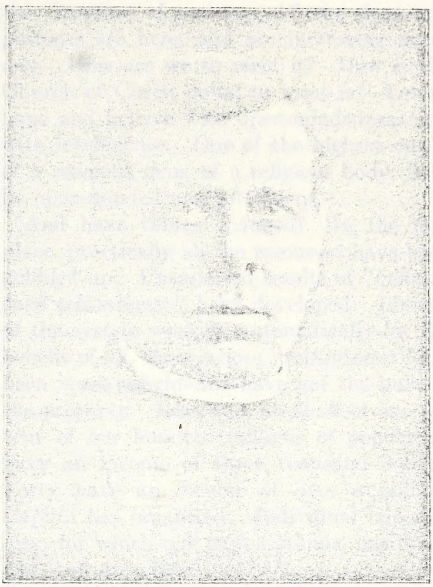
S. W. Johnson

dominating class. The policies of nations were altered to suit them. Wars were fought in their behalf.

The economic doctrine which was derived from the philosophy of Rousseau was called that of "enlightened self-interest." Every business man should be let alone by government to work out his own salvation. No interference with trade. It was argued that, in the long run, the interests of the whole nation would coincide with individual interests. A theory of Adam Smith's.

This economic philosophy worked beautifully *for a while*. It suited the times. And it was peculiarly adapted to conditions in the United States. There was land, coal, copper, iron, oil and lumber from here to the Pacific. All it needed was development by individual initiative, unhampered by a meddling government. There was room enough for all, and no man trod on his neighbor's toes.

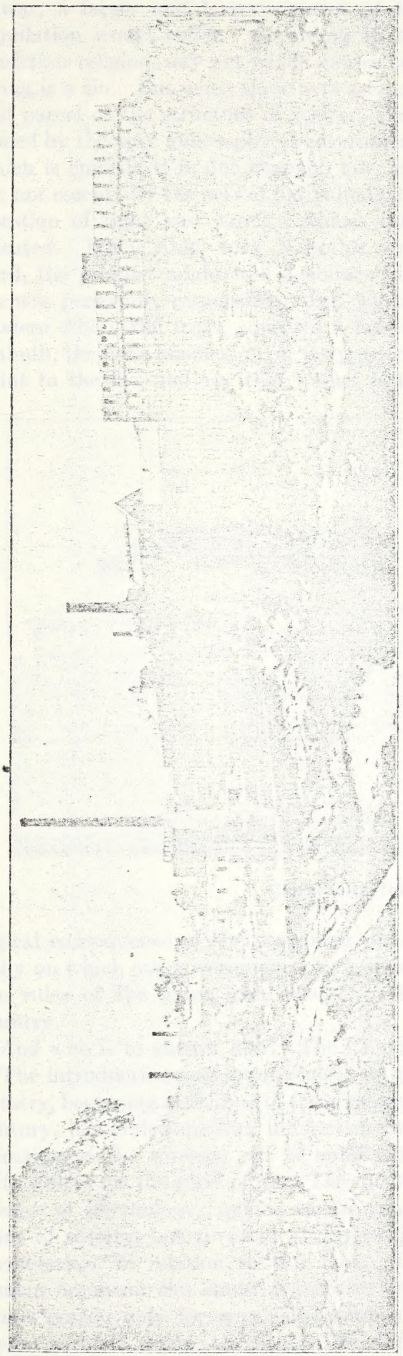
The world does not stand still. New conditions continually arise which were unthought of a few years before. New complications, new problems, new evils. Evolution proceeds, and suddenly we awake to the discovery that a system of society which worked a while ago, produces much misery and suffering and injustice and discontent today. Those who have become the beneficiaries of the old system oppose any change.



Rev. W. E. Patterson
Rector of Trinity Church

It has been apparent, however, for several years to those who have eyes to see and ears to hear, that we have entered into another one of those periods which are the forerunners of a change in philosophy, and consequently in

Daniel Webb Johnson, many years agent and manager of the Monadnock Mills, born in Sutton, N. H., October 16, 1827, died in Claremont, April 29, 1894. Mr. Johnson came to Claremont in 1845, when eighteen years of age, entering the cloth room of the Monadnock Mills, from which employment he was called, after a time, to the counting room, becoming, successively, bookkeeper and paymaster, and the trusted assistant of the agent, Jonas Livingston. In February, 1858, he was made agent and manager of the Phœnix cotton mill at Peterborough, in which the owners of the Monadnock Mills were interested, where he remained till 1863, when, upon the resignation of Mr. Livingston, he returned to Claremont and succeeded him as agent of the Monadnock Mills, which position he held until his death. Under Mr. Johnson's management the business of these mills was vastly increased and extensive additions and improvements were made to the plant, and in 1872 they engaged in the manufacture of the celebrated Marseilles quilts, there being but one other manufactory in the country engaged in their production, the business having since largely increased. Although thoroughly devoted to and interested in the manufacturing business, which at the time of his decease was the leading industry of the town, Mr. Johnson's activities were not confined to this alone. He was president of the Sullivan Savings Institution from 1870 to 1893, and one of its loaning agents; a director of the Concord & Claremont Railroad from 1882; president and director of the Claremont Water Works Company, and president of the board of trustees of the Fiske Free Library from the time of its organization, a meeting of which board he had attended the afternoon previous to the attack of apoplexy which he suffered on Sunday, while attending service at the Union Church, West Claremont, and from which he died on the following evening. He was also a trustee of the State Industrial School at Manchester. A Democrat in politics and therefore a member of the minority party, he was nevertheless elected to the Legislature in 1892, and had been his party's candidate for state senator in the Sullivan District. Mr. Johnson was twice married—first, March 4, 1849, to Syena P. Walker of North Charlestown, who died February 5, 1873; second to Mary A., daughter of John Tyler, January 7, 1880, who survived him, with no children by either marriage.



Monadnock Mills

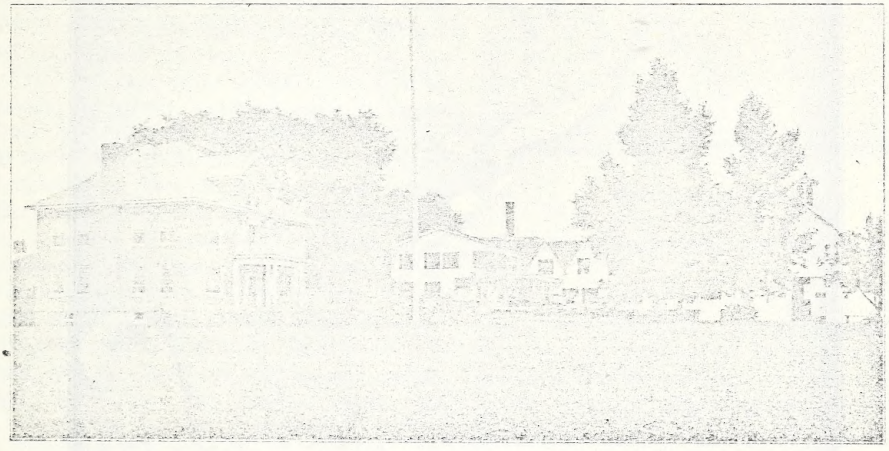
the structure of society. All the signs and portents are here, and are increasing every day. How are we to meet it? How is the Church of Christ going to meet it? Let us hope and believe with open-mindedness and with intelligence. One of the highest duties of a religious man, of a religious body, is to be open-minded and intelligent.

And have things changed? In the first place, practically all the resources have been gobbled up. Unexpected results of "enlightened self-interest" have developed. Instead of the system working automatically for the benefit of all, those whose "self-interest" has been most enlightened have got the bulk of the property. Less than one-half of one per cent of our hundred millions of population have an income of three thousand dollars. Forty have an income of over a million. Capital has organized. Individual opportunity, for which our nation stands, has dwindled and dwindled.

In the second place capital has become a tyrant, replacing the tyrant of monarchy. And it is well to point out that capital has become a tyrant not by any deliberate intention, but as the inevitable working and result of a system. Capital, by organizing, could compel labor to do its bidding or starve. The labor market in England and this country became in all respects very little different from a horse market. It exploited human beings, got a new supply, and threw the old supply away. Long daily contact with machines wore them out. Labor, with increasingly lower standards of life, was imported from Europe. The natural effect of this was the banding together of workingmen and women in labor unions. An element of strife thus arose in the nation, often with malevolence and ignorance on both sides.

I am not talking now of right and wrong. I am merely pointing out that there is a conflict. If any one will take the trouble to read the text-books on this subject, used in our modern universities, he will see that, granting the system, the conflict was foreordained. And not only does the conflict exist between capital and labor, but between the big capitalist and the little capitalist, between the big business man and the little business man. Underselling a competitor in any one district is merely an illustration of the enlightened self-interest of trusts.

It was not foreseen that, as a result of such a war, a larger and larger element of the population would suffer. According to the Christian religion, any act which causes suffering is a sin. But when these acts are part and parcel of the structure of society, sanctioned by the very philosophy of government, which is embedded in our common law, and are not essentially the acts of individuals, the question of right and wrong becomes complicated. When Ahab took Naboth's vineyard, the prophet might well denounce him. He was personally responsible. But when a modern Ahab, the trust, squeezes a modern Naboth, the little business man, the trust can point to the law and say that its act is the logical consequence of the prevailing philosophy on which our government was founded, the rules of the game, the custom of the country.

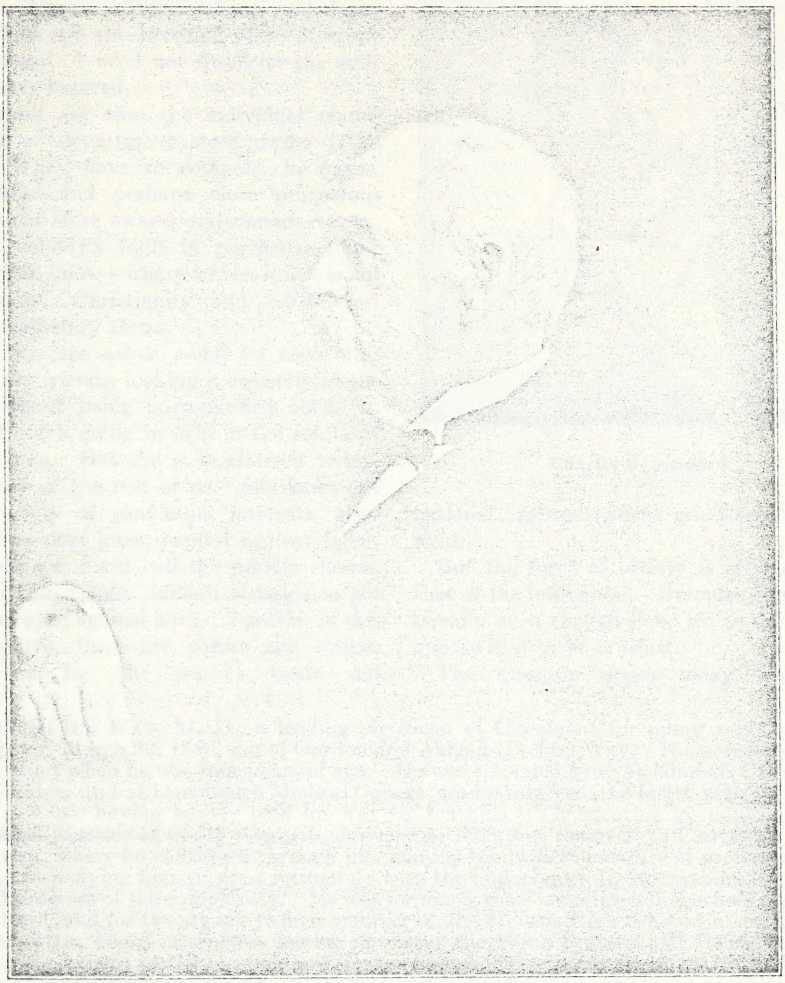


Claremont Hospital and Nurses' Home

And who is to answer him? The Church?

The introduction and improvement of machinery, beginning at the end of the eighteenth century, has added another unforeseen complication to the working out of enlightened self-interest for the good of all. The modern science of psychology, applied to the conditions of society, has revealed an interesting phenomenon in relation to this fact. The human organism can stand connection with a mechanism only for a certain number of hours without going to pieces. Statistics show that the gravest accidents happen at the end of the morning or of the afternoon hours, when the human organism is worn out by this contact. The shoemaker, who made the shoes himself, could stand twelve and even fourteen hours a day without detriment. He took a personal pride in his work, and he was impressing his personality upon that work. But if the contact with a machine is for too long a period, the body and mind become exhausted. Healthy rest becomes impossible. A craving for excitement ensues, and since our civilization fails to provide healthy amusements and often the leisure for them, the operative takes to drink, the working girl to the street and the dance hall and the back rooms of saloons. We raise our hands in horror at the result, but if we were open-minded and educated we should see more clearly the causes of them.

Psychology and the new economics have thrown light on what is called the social evil. A girl works all day, let us suppose, in a department store, standing on her feet. Let us take it for granted that she is paid enough to support the necessities of life, food and clothing, and housing in a room in a lodging house. But here again we have the natural demand for a reasonable amount of leisure, the natural craving for a certain amount of amusement, which exist in all human beings. The street and the dance hall, the moving picture show, are her only resources. The Government presupposes that she can look out for herself. In seeking to satisfy perfectly natural cravings she gets into trouble, and as a result the



DR. OSMON B. WAY



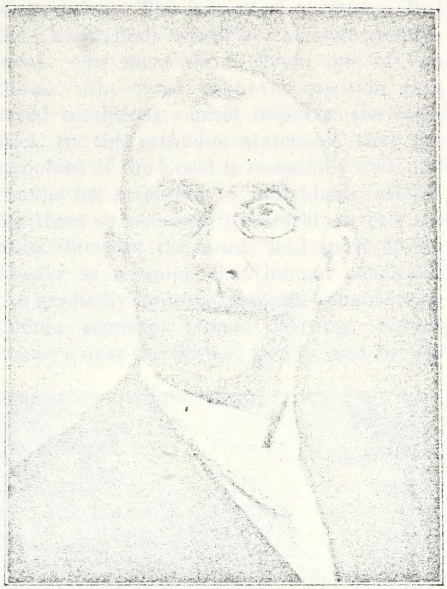
good citizens of a community who have not entered into her problems or her life, arise in indignation and attempt to fling her out.

As a result of the enlightened self-interest philosophy, which once worked so well, we have today slums, sweat shops, vile tenements and areas of vice, saloons and dance halls which are the breeding place of crime and disease! I need not dwell on the evils which have evolved.

We can't say that the individual manufacturer or department store owner is to blame. They have to compete, in wages, with other and perhaps more prosperous department store owners and manufacturers.

It is nobody's fault in particular. One thing we do know—whatever else it is it is not *Christianity*. Christianity and self-interest are contradictory terms.

Now we are never going to solve this tangle, my friends, looking it squarely in the face, without being open-minded about it. Is the Church going to help in the solution? I believe so. But she is bewildered today, like many of the rest of us. She looks out on a society of conflicting interests, class arrayed against class, capital against labor, and what we might call the middle classes, with an increasingly difficult struggle to get along, arrayed against both. Forever, in this race to live, there are panics and strikes and wars for the world's trade and national aggrandizement grinding down the weak.



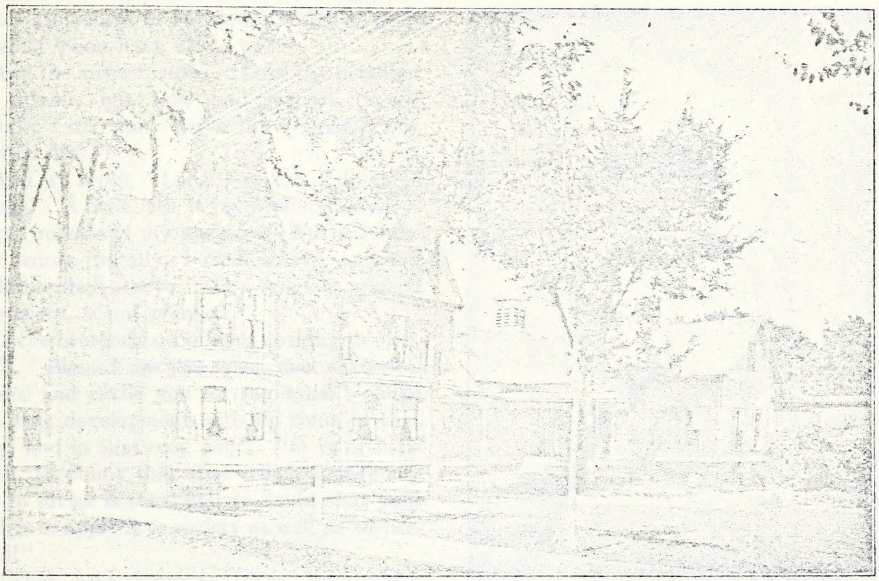
Charles B. Spofford

But the force of society is stronger than that of the individual. He must go with the stream, even though it be sin to do so. To oppose it is to be crushed.

The question arises today, what side

Osmon Baker Way, M. D., a leading physician of Claremont for many years, was born n Lempster, March 22, 1840, son of Gordon and Abigail (Perley) Way. His parents removed to Claremont when he was four years of age. He was educated here, at Kimball Union Academy, Meriden, and at Dartmouth Medical College, graduating from the latter with the highest honors in 1865, having largely paid his way by teaching while securing his education. He commenced practice at South Acworth, January 1, 1860, but removed to Claremont the following year, where he continued through life, gaining the highest measure of professional success, and identifying himself most intimately with the important interests making for the welfare and progress of the community. He was for many years superintending school committee for the town, and for twenty-six years a member of the Stevens High School Committee; was treasurer of the board of trustees having in charge the Paran Stevens and Helen R. Healey funds for the benefit of that school, and for more than thirty years a member of the board of trustees of the Fiske Free Library. In recognition of his service in the cause of education the "Way School" was named in h's honor. He had been a director of the People's National Bank since its organization, and was one of the trio of citizens who built and owned Union Block, the finest business structure in western New Hampshire. He was also for several terms president of the Claremont Board of Trade. He was a leading spirit in the M. E. Church of Claremont, was for more than thirty years president of the society and long chairman of the board of trustees. A lover of music, he was also for some years the church chorister. He was an examining surgeon for the United States Pension Bureau from 1873 to 1882, served several years on the consulting staff of the Claremont General Hospital and was a representative in the Legislature in 1871 and 1872. December 24, 1867, Dr. Way married Martha L. Wightman, who died December 25, 1868. February 22, 1882, he married Mary J. Wightman, a sister of his first wife, by whom he is survived. He had been in failing health for some time, and early in October last was removed to the sanitarium at Brattleboro, Vt., where he died, October 26, the day of the town's one hundred and fiftieth anniversary.

shall the Church take in this many-sided conflict? If I have had one letter from ministers discussing this subject, I have had two hundred. If the Church is supported by capitalists and business men labor keeps aloof. On the other hand, if you had a labor union church, capitalists and business men would keep aloof. But, according to the Christian religion, the souls of the capitalists and business men are just as much worth saving as those of the laboring men. Now, if the Church says that she will have nothing to do with it all, that the structure of society, and the underlying philosophy which determines that structure, is none of her business; that her doors are open to all conflicting parties, she forfeits any influence she might obtain. None respect her. She is temporizing—something which her Master never did.



Residence of Dr. Osmon B. Way

Mind you, I have very little sympathy with those who interpret the Gospel as the sole expression of a political creed. But the Church cannot take the position that the great principles laid down by Jesus Christ apply only to the sins of the individual, and not to the sins of society. And far be it from me to throw the whole blame on society, and to declare that there is no individual sin and wrongdoing. This is another question. But the Church finds herself in a strange predicament. She must do, I think, one of two things. She must take the position that social conditions cannot improve, she must stick to the orthodox statement that the structure of the world is essentially evil, and confine her attention to individuals, exhorting them to renounce the world; or else she must interpret the words and spirit of her Master as meaning that human conditions can gradually improve, through human effort, human courage, human learning, human mastery over the laws of nature, and the all-pervading influence and driving power of the Holy Ghost.

She must be open-minded, and I believe that she will be, that her desire is to be so.

She is facing a world which, paradoxically enough, is filled with religious yearning; with the longing for religion and the desire to put that religion into practice; with pity and sympathy for misery and suffering. Opposed to this good will of the majority of the individual citizens is the crystallization of society, which compels them, in order to live, to oppose their finest ideals. The Church is facing a world of individuals who believe, at least the majority of them, and an increasing

majority, in good things: in self-development, in science, in the uniformity of natural law, and yet in the god-like in man, and in man's ability to pull himself by will and courage out of his troubles. It is a world which refuses, and which refuses rightly, to take intellectual doctrines on faith: the mind and soul must be convinced, must acquiesce, before the will shall act. She is facing a world, my friends, which is willing and ready to believe in Christ, in his Godship, but which demands a new interpretation of His sayings in terms of modern learning, of modern science and philosophy.

There are many bewildered ones who, like Paul, are ready to cry today, "Lord, what wouldst Thou have me to do?"

And the answer comes, "Love thy neighbor as thyself, but love and respect thyself equally with him. Serve thy neighbor, and cherish him."

And we reply, "Lord, how can I do these things? A little, yes, in my personal relationships, outside of my business. But if I take thy words literally, I shall starve, and my children shall starve. Thy religion, applied to society, is not *practical.*"

Is the brotherhood of man nothing to work for? "Blessed are you when men shall persecute and revile you for my sake." Does not true development and life come in that way, and in that way only? "O ye of little faith, to doubt that that which I gave my life to reveal is practical! to doubt that your task is to apply it to society as well as to persons!"

"Then said Jesus to those Jews which believed on him, If ye continue in my word, then are ye my disciples indeed;

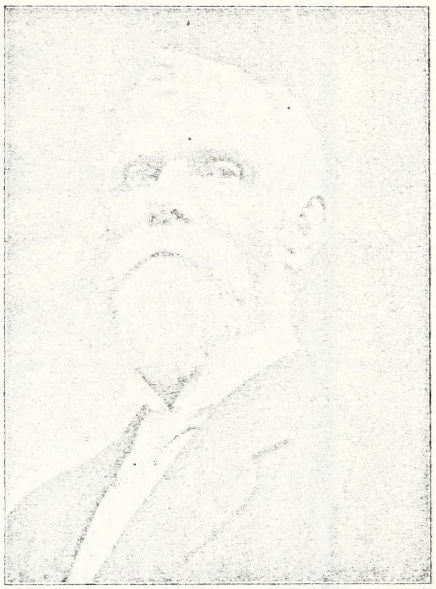
"And ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free." John 8: 31, 32.

Does he not bid us to open our minds? to use our faith in him, and the light which is in us, which we have gained during the centuries, to solve this problem?

The question, my friends, comes down to this: Can the precepts of Jesus Christ be made into a practical philosophy of society?

Economics is a practical study. It is supposed to have very little of the sentimental about it. I have no doubt that there are many persons in this audience who are more or less acquainted with the new economics now beginning to be taught in all of our foremost universities. This economics is of Christ, because it lays its emphasis not on dollars and cents, but on the conservation of human life. It shows how impractical and wasteful a thing it is, especially in this age, to exploit human beings, men and women and children, like cattle, and throw them on the dump heap. They and their children then become the helpless who must be supported by society, or the demons who prey upon society.

The new economics lays stress on the value of self restraint in communities and nations as well as in individuals. According to the



Allen R. Hood
Com. Maj. of Jarvis Post, G. A. R.

old economics, liquor is wealth. According to the new economics liquor is called "illth." It is a poison. Statistics show the appalling amount of crime and disease for which it is responsible. I don't know whether any of you saw what I saw the other day in one of our weekly magazines, but it was an open letter from a liquor manufacturer to a Keeley Cure man, offering to sell to the Keeley Cure man his list of customers in lots of ten or twenty-five or fifty thousand; and his argument was this: That our customers are your prospective patients! What do you think of that for an example of the enlightened self-interest

majesty, in good things to edification, in wisdom, in the uniformity of natural law, and yet in the predictive acts, and in man's ability to pull himself by will and courage out of his troubles. It is a world which refuses, and which refuses rightly, to take intellectual doctrines on faith. He must and must be convinced, must acquiesce, before the will and act. She is facing a world, my friends, which is willing and ready to believe in Christ, in his Godship, but which demands a new interpretation of His reality, in terms of modern science, of modern reason and philosophy.

There are many bewildered men who, like Paul, are ready to cry, being "Lord, what would Thou have me to do?"

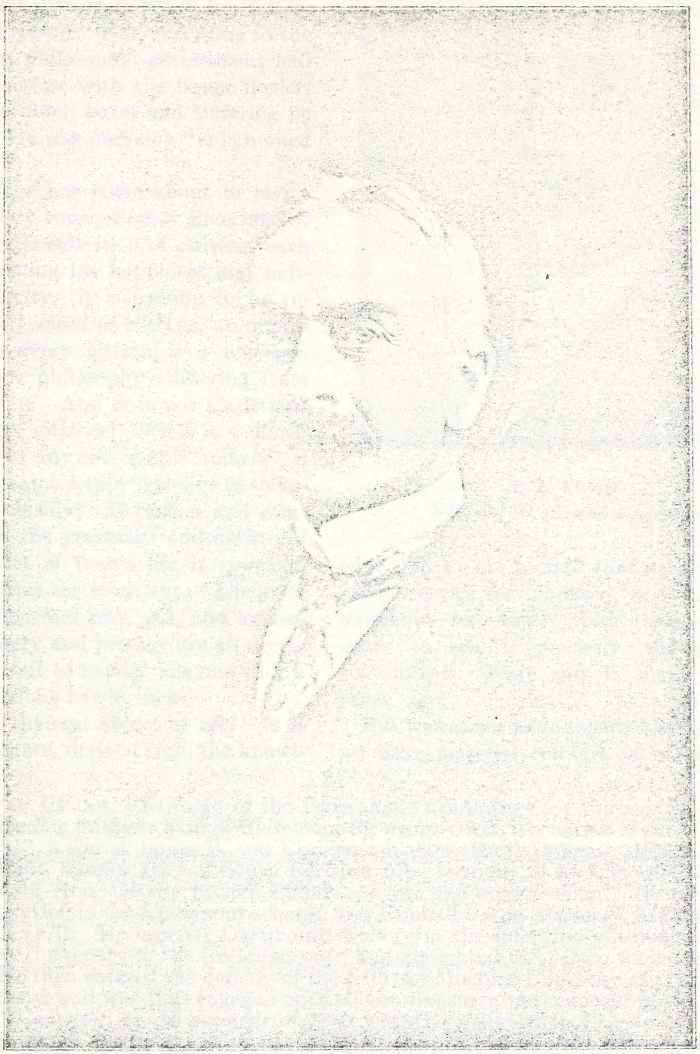
And the answer comes, "Love thy neighbor as thyself. But how and respect [illegible] equally with him. Serve the neighbor and cherish him."

And we reply, "Lord, how can I do these things? A little, yes in my personal relationship, outside of my business. But if I take my words literally, I shall starve, and my children shall starve. The religious appeal is sentimental, is not practical."

Is the brotherhood of man nothing to you? [illegible] Then will Jesus to them, Depart from me, ye cursed, into the fire prepared for the devil and his angels."

Does he not bid us to open our hearts to our faith in him, and the light shall be in us, which we have spiritual energy for centuries, to solve this problem?

The question, my friends, comes down to this: Can the precepts of Jesus Christ be made into a practical philosophy of society? Economics is a practical study. It is supposed to have very little of the mathematical about it. I have no doubt that there are many persons in this audience who are more or less acquainted with the new conception now beginning to be taught in all of our [illegible]



HON. J. DUNCAN UPHAM

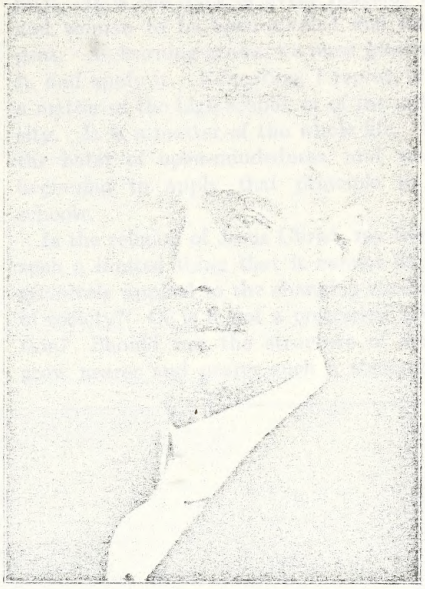
philosophy? The new economics proves—and mind you, proves *practically*—that it is infinitely more uneconomical to a nation to destroy the lives and souls of so many citizens than to permit certain liquor dealers to get rich, and so add to what has falsely been called *prosperity*. But, according to the logic of the old philosophy, government had no right to interfere with the liquor dealer, no matter how much harm and suffering he might cause. He was pursuing "enlightened self-interest."

A vital change has come about in men's minds in the very conception of government. Instead of a loose collection of citizens, each bent upon pursuing his happiness and individual opportunity, it is coming to be regarded as a *brotherhood* of citizens, an organism, of which every citizen is a member. This is the new philosophy—differing from that of Rousseau. And is it not Christian?

The welfare of citizens! What is welfare? I will leave it to any one in this audience if any man or woman is happy who live to themselves alone—selfishly? If clothes and comfort will satisfy the yearnings and desires of life? The object of man's life is *spiritual*, and has been since the stone age. Adequate clothing and food and rest, yes, and amusement and property and privacy are all necessary, but they fail to satisfy any one with a spark of the Godlike left in them.

And what is the real object of life? Is it not spiritual welfare, derived from the knowledge that we are useful? that we are doing a useful service for mankind, and therefore—somehow—for God? And that—we have come to see, is precisely the object of government. Plato saw it many hundred years ago.

But we cannot have spiritual welfare unless we have material comfort as a foundation.



E. L. Elliott
Editor of the *Claremont Advocate*

JAMES DUNCAN UPHAM, Chairman of the Programme Committee for the anniversary celebration, and a leading business man of Claremont for many years, is a native of the town, born November 7, 1853, a son of James P. and Elizabeth Walker (Rice) Upham. His mother was a daughter of Capt. Samuel Rice of South Berwick, Me., formerly of Portsmouth, N. H., and his father a son of Hon. George Baxter Upham, lawyer and congressman. He received his preparatory education in the Claremont schools, and Kimball Union Academy, Meriden, where he graduated in 1870. He entered Dartmouth College in the following autumn, but transferred to Cornell University in the freshman year, and graduated B.S., from the latter institution in 1874. He then entered the employ of the Sullivan Machine Company at Claremont as clerk and paymaster and was thus engaged until chosen treasurer and manager of the Brandon Italian Marble Company, in the summer of 1886 when he removed to Brandon, Vt., where he remained five years, returning to Claremont in the summer of 1891 to assume the position of treasurer of the Sullivan Machine Company (now Sullivan Machinery Company), and has since remained, as the active manager of the most important industrial enterprise in the town and county. For many years past Mr. Upham has been a director and the president of the Claremont National Bank. He is an active member of the Claremont Board of Trade, of which he has been a director, vice-president and president. Since October, 1912 he has been a director of the Boston & Maine railroad, and for the past two years, president of the New Hampshire Manufacturers' Association. A Republican of progressive tendencies, he has been active in political life for some years past, and was a member of the Executive Council of the State during the administration of Governor Floyd in 1907–8. In October, 1882, he was united in marriage with Miss Kate Hall Deane of Claremont. They have two daughters, Katharine Duncan, now the wife of Roy D. Hunter of Claremont, and Sarah Elizabeth, who married Percy R. Brooks, of Guantanamo, now of San Manuel, Cuba.

A sound mind springs from a sound body—yes, and a sound *soul*.

The spiritual seems to spring from the material, the physical. The soul in the body stunted by disease and child labor and lack of food is hard to uplift. I think I can give you a more illuminating example—the example of the violin. A good violin is made, with great care, of wood and catgut; the sounds it gives forth are in conformity with God's natural laws, and yet the exquisite music it yields under the hand of a master lifts us above our sordid cares towards heaven. Of all the arts, I think, the voice of music is nearest the cry of reality.

pity. It is the duty of every religious man and woman to be open-minded and intelligent. As learning grows, we must grow with it, and apply it. Education, I repeat, is not a matter of the high school, or of the university. It is a matter of the whole life. It is the habit of open-mindedness, and we are beginning to apply that principle to our schools.

Is the religion of Jesus Christ, my friends, such a limited thing that it cannot be progressively applied to the changing conditions of society? Or is it not a *progressive* revelation? Should not the structure of society grow nearer and nearer such a structure as



Residence of Hon. J. Duncan Upham

For many years devoted scientists have been spending their lives in the universities of Germany, England and of this country studying evils, studying human nature in psychology, singly and in the mass; suggesting remedies, and fusing these remedies into a philosophy which is nearer Christianity than any ever yet set forth. These men are not working for material gain. All laws being passed in England and this country are in accordance with this new philosophy, this *human* philosophy. Could any more striking example of the continued influence of Jesus Christ, enlightening human minds, softening human hearts to better human conditions, be asked for?

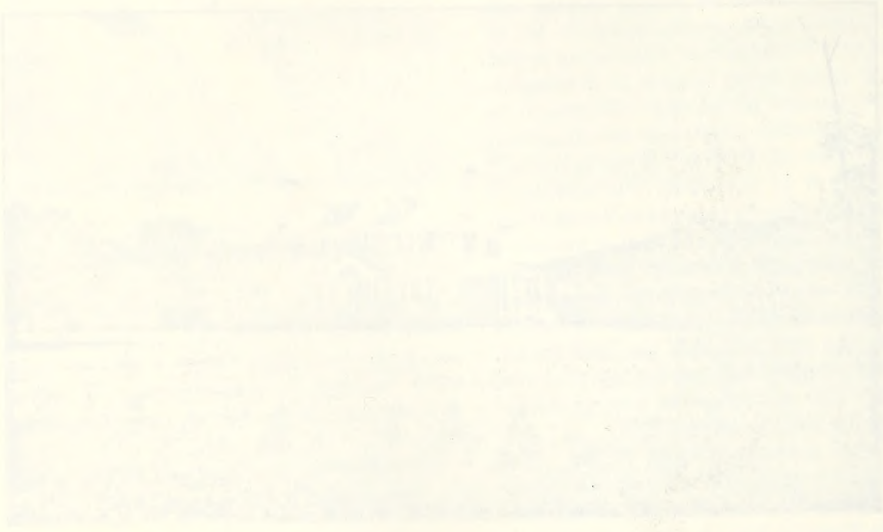
But it is not enough to have sympathy and

He would have? And will His religion, which has adapted itself to all the changing evolutions, fail to adapt itself to conditions today, when men are seeking God and seeking Christ as never before?

To the Christian, and to the good citizen, there is but one answer. For the good citizen *is* a Christian. May the church bring them together, through her age-long experience, in Christ.

Benediction by Rev. John A. Belford

Let us pray. O Almighty, Eternal and All-Wise God, Father of mercies and source of all graces, vouchsafe, we beseech Thee, to look down with a gracious eye upon all



assembled here this evening. We believe in Thee, we hope in Thee, and we love Thee.

Thou hast said, O most loving Father: Ask and you shall receive; seek and you shall find; knock and it shall be opened unto you. Relying on Thy infinite goodness and promise, acknowledging our dependence on Thee—that in Thee we live, move and have our being, we ask Thee to bestow upon us Thy sweetest graces. Give to us the abundance of heavenly blessings and from the richness of the earth every substance necessary for life. Grant that peace and prosperity may be with us. May we learn to love Thee more and more. May we live in friendship and union with all men. Direct, O Lord, all our actions by Thy holy inspiration, that every work and prayer of ours may always begin from Thee and by Thee be happily ended, through Jesus Christ Our Lord, Amen.

Following the exercises of the evening a concert was given in the Opera House by Nevers' Second Regiment Band, a large portion of the audience remaining to enjoy the same. The numbers included two finely rendered solos by Mr. Nevers which gave special pleasure to many old friends, Claremont being the place of his nativity and home of his youth.

Monday, October 26, opened most auspiciously, perfect weather conditions prevailing. The townspeople from outside the village and visitors from surrounding towns came in, in large numbers all the morning, till not less than ten thousand people, by conservative estimate, were gathered in and around the Square, and along the streets covered by the line of march for the grand parade, carried out under the direction of Chief Marshal David R. Roys, who had previously issued the following order:

OFFICE OF THE GRAND MARSHAL

October 23, 1914.

Having been appointed Marshal of the One Hundred Fiftieth Anniversary Parade, the following is published for the government of all concerned.

Chief of Staff, C. E. Sears

STAFF

Aids: H. K. Moors, John Cragin, Leon Burns, D. F. Cutting, E. J. Rossiter, Walter Thomas, Robert G. Rossiter.

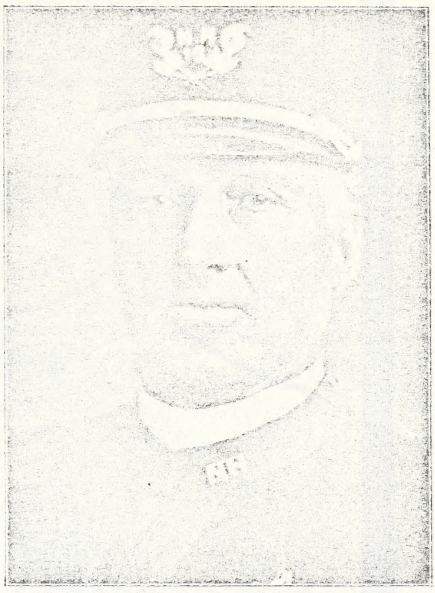
The insignia of Grand Marshal and Aides, red sash from right shoulder to left side.

The following is order of march:

Claremont Mounted Police

Grand Marshal and Staff

DIVISION I.—Capt. Samuel H. Edes, Marshal. American Band; Company M, 1st Infantry, as escort to His Excellency the Governor; Automobiles containing the Governor and his Military Staff, Officers of the Celebration and Distinguished Guests.



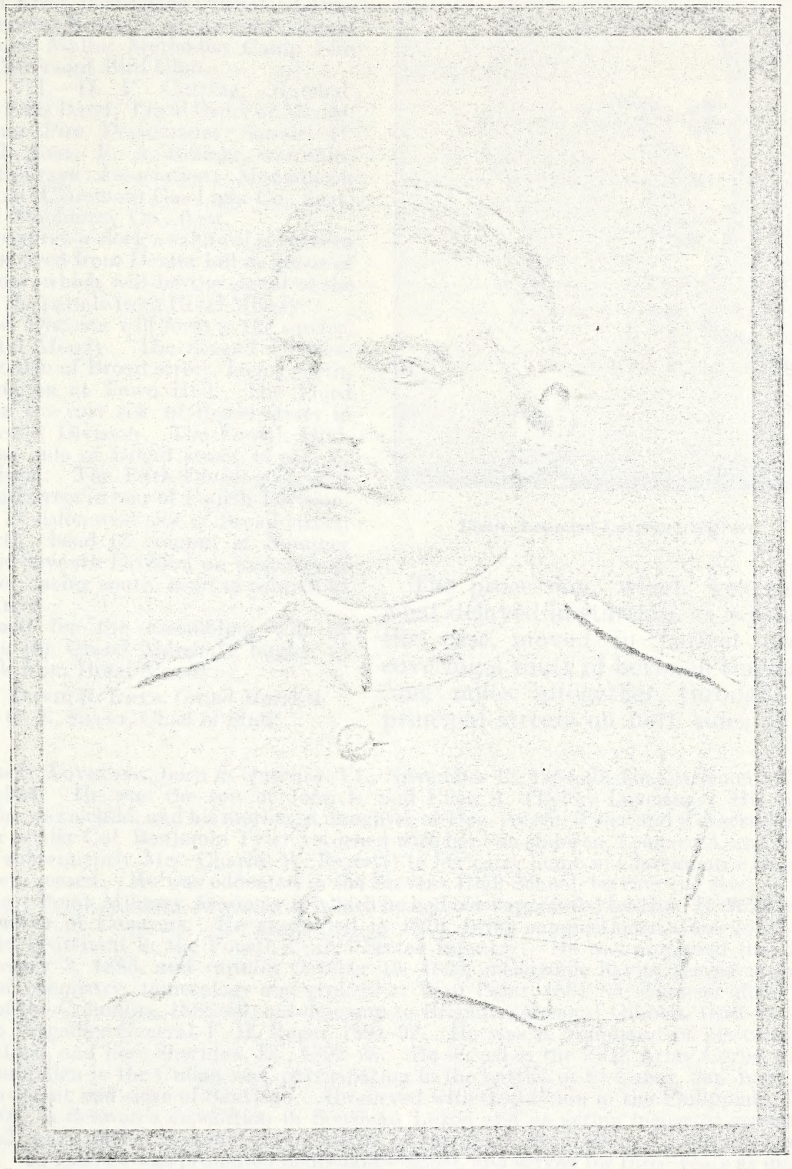
Charles F. Cole, D. D.
Grand Chancellor, Knights of Pythias

DIVISION II.—E. J. Rossiter, Marshal. Aides: Walter Thomas and Robert G. Rossiter. Fifteen Historical Floats.

DIVISION III.—H. K. Moors, Marshal. Drum Corps; Civic Societies; Independent Order of Odd Fellows; Rebekahs; Knights of Pythias; Pythian Sisters; Grand Army of the Republic; Spanish War Veterans; Sons of Veterans; Woman's Relief Corps; Daughters of the Revolution; Women's Christian Temperance Union; Ancient Order of United Workmen; Ancient Order of Hibernians.

DIVISION IV.—Edward Lebrecque, Marshal. Windsor Band; Five French Lodges with Floats.

DIVISION V.—John Cragin, Marshal. Drum Corps; Foresters of America No. 17; Com-



COL. LEONARD E. LOVERING

panions of the Forest; Independent Order of Red Men.

Division VI.—Leon Burns, Marshal. Concord Band; Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks; Post Office Officials; Claremont General Hospital; Red Cross Nurses; Knights of Malta; Methodist Camp Fire Girls; Claremont Bird Club.

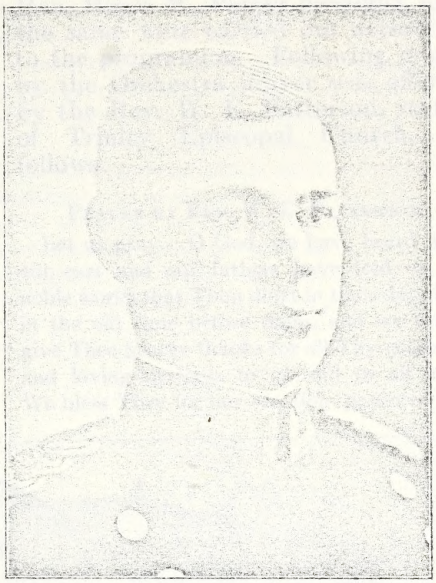
Division VII.—D. F. Cutting, Marshal. Bellows Falls Band; Loyal Order of Moose; Claremont Fire Department; Samuel H. Maxwell, float; F. A. Billings, war ship; Equal Suffrage Association; Monadnock Mills, float; Claremont Gas Light Co., float; Sullivan Machinery Co., float.

At half past ten o'clock a salute of seventeen guns will be fired from Dexter hill in honor of the Governor, which will be the signal of the starting of the parade from Hotel Moody.

The First Division will form in the square, facing Hotel Moody. The Second Division on the east side of Broad street, facing north, head of column at Town Hall. The Third Division on the east side of Broad street in rear of Second Division. The Fourth Division on east side of Broad street in rear of Third Division. The Fifth Division on east side of Broad street in rear of Fourth Division. The Sixth Division west side of Broad street, facing north, head of column at Summer street. The Seventh Division on west side of Broad street, facing south, head of column at Summer street.

The signal for the assembling will be sounded by the Grand Marshal's bugler, at 9:30 o'clock from Hotel Moody.

David R. Roys, *Grand Marshal.*
Official: C. E. Sears, Chief of Staff.

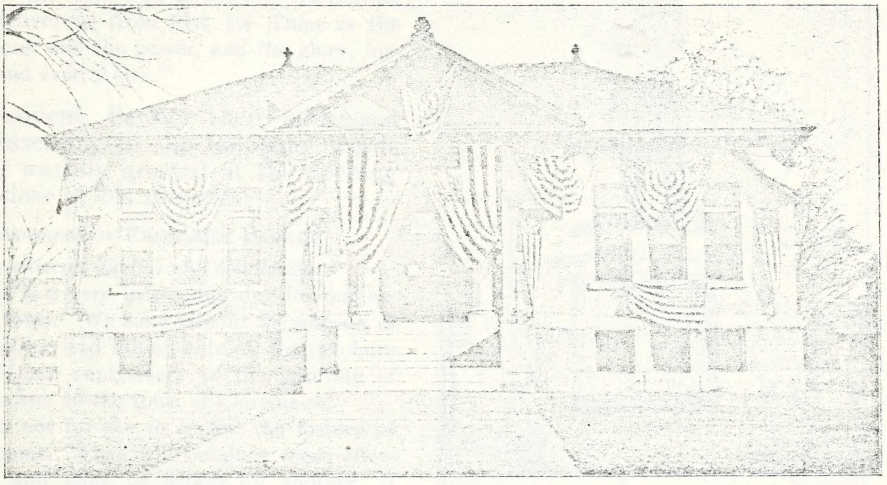


Lieut. Leonard Lovering Barrett

The procession, which was somewhat delayed in starting, as is usually the case, moved in perfect order, covering a route of between three and four miles altogether, through the principal streets on both sides of the

Leonard E. Lovering, born in Quechee, Vt., November 13, 1854, died in Claremont, N. H. May 29, 1914. He was the son of John L. and Ellen A. (Tyler) Lovering. His father died when he was a child, and his mother, a daughter of Hon. Austin Tyler and a descendant of the pioneer settler Col. Benjamin Tyler, returned with her two children, Leonard A. and Anna, (the latter subsequently Mrs. Charles W. Barrett) to her early home in Claremont, where the children were reared. He was educated in the Stevens High School, leaving the class of 1873 to enter West Point Military Academy to which he had been appointed by Hon. H. W. Parker, then a member of Congress. He graduated in 1876, being commissioned, June 15 of that year, second lieutenant in the Fourth United States Infantry. He was promoted first lieutenant January 3, 1885, and captain October 15, 1893, meanwhile having served as acting professor of chemistry, mineralogy and geology at West Point, 1881–85; engineer officer Department of the Columbia, 1888–89; aid-de-camp to Brigadier-General Gibbon, 1889–91; aid-de-camp to Brigadier-General F. H. Ruger 1891–92. He was in command of his company at Boise, Idaho, and Fort Sheridan, Ill., 1892–98. He served in the Fifth Army Corps, in the Santiago campaign in the Cuban war, participating in the battles of El Caney, San Juan, and the bombardment and siege of Santiago. He served with distinction in the Philippines, from 1899 to 1901, in Schwan's expedition in Southern Luzon and as acting inspector-general at Manila, and again 1902–4 as commanding officer of the South Province and inspector-general at Manila. In 1905 he was promoted lieutenant-colonel, and served for three years as inspector-general of the Southwestern Division. September 4, 1909, he was made colonel of the Twenty-eighth Regiment, and February 28, 1910, was retired for disability. Upon retirement he returned to his sister's home in Claremont, where his last years were passed. Colonel Lovering was a true soldier, of the most thorough scientific training, and the highest measure of practical ability. He was a member of the Spanish War Veterans, Society of Santiago, and the G. A. R. He was also a thirty-second degree Mason. His sister, Anna Lovering Barrett, a graduate of Stevens High School and Lasell Seminary is the Regent of Samuel Ashley Chapter D. A. R. Her son, Leonard Lovering Barrett, graduate of Stevens High School, and West Point, 1912, is a lieutenant in the United States Coast Artillery, stationed at Ft. Warren, Mass.

river, the various marching organizations, and the appropriately designed and finely decorated floats calling forth most enthusiastic demonstrations of approval from the crowds of people gathered all along the route. The procession was about two miles in length, and occupied nearly an hour in passing a given point. Nothing equalling this parade was ever before seen in the County, nor was there ever such a crowd gathered on any public occasion within its limits. It should be stated that next to the Governor's party in the first division, which also included Hon. H. W. Parker, President of the Day, and Hon. J. Duncan Upham, chairman of the Programme Committee, were the selectmen of Claremont, members of the Executive Committee, Sullivan County officers and other invited guests, also in automobiles. Following the parade, which was finally reviewed by the Governor and party from a stand erected for the purpose on Broad street, the Governor held a reception on the stand, large numbers of people paying their respects to the Chief Magistrate.



Fiske Free Library

The formal anniversary exercises opened at 2 p. m., in the Opera House, Hon. Hosea W. Parker presiding, and the same were carried out according to the programme. Following music by the Orchestra prayer was offered by the Rev. W. E. Patterson, rector of Trinity Episcopal Church, as follows:

PRAYER BY REV. W. E. PATTERSON

Let us pray. O God, we have heard with our ears and our fathers have told us the noble works that Thou didst in their days and in the old time before them, and we would give Thee hearty thanks for all Thy goodness and loving-kindness to us and to all men. We bless Thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life, but above all for Thine inestimable love, in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ, for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. We would bless and magnify Thee for Thy loving-kindness to us in our day and generation, in that Thou hast sent to this beloved land of ours the blessings of peace and prosperity; and as we are here assembled on this occasion to celebrate the advancement and development of our town and community during the years that are past, and as we look upon the material achievements that have taken place therein, while we are thankful for these, help us to realize that our prosperity as a people rests not upon material development only but rather upon those principles

of righteousness, of mercy, of justice, of love, and charity.

We would ask Thy blessing upon the exercises of this afternoon and we would pray that Thou wouldst direct us in all our doings with Thy most gracious favor and further us with Thy continual help that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in Thee we may glorify Thy holy name and by Thy mercy obtain everlasting life through Him who has taught us to pray

"Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name, Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil, for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever, Amen."

President Parker then addressed the assembly in the following words being warmly greeted at the opening and close of his remarks:

ADDRESS OF PRESIDENT PARKER

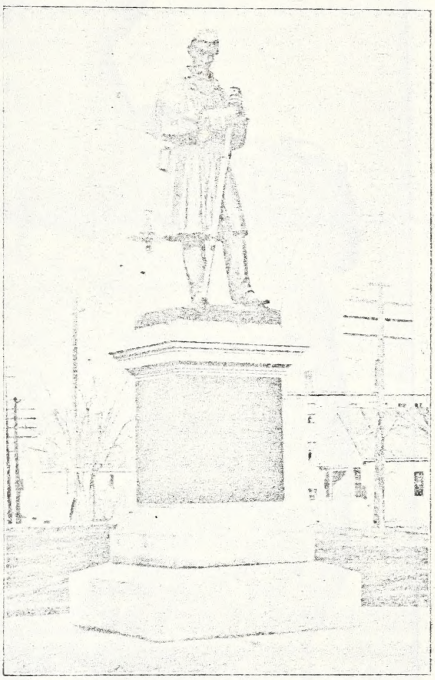
Fellow-citizens, Ladies and Gentlemen:

This is a very interesting day for our beloved town. We have met for the purpose of celebrating, and taking note of, the one hundred fiftieth anniversary of the granting of the charter to the town of Claremont.

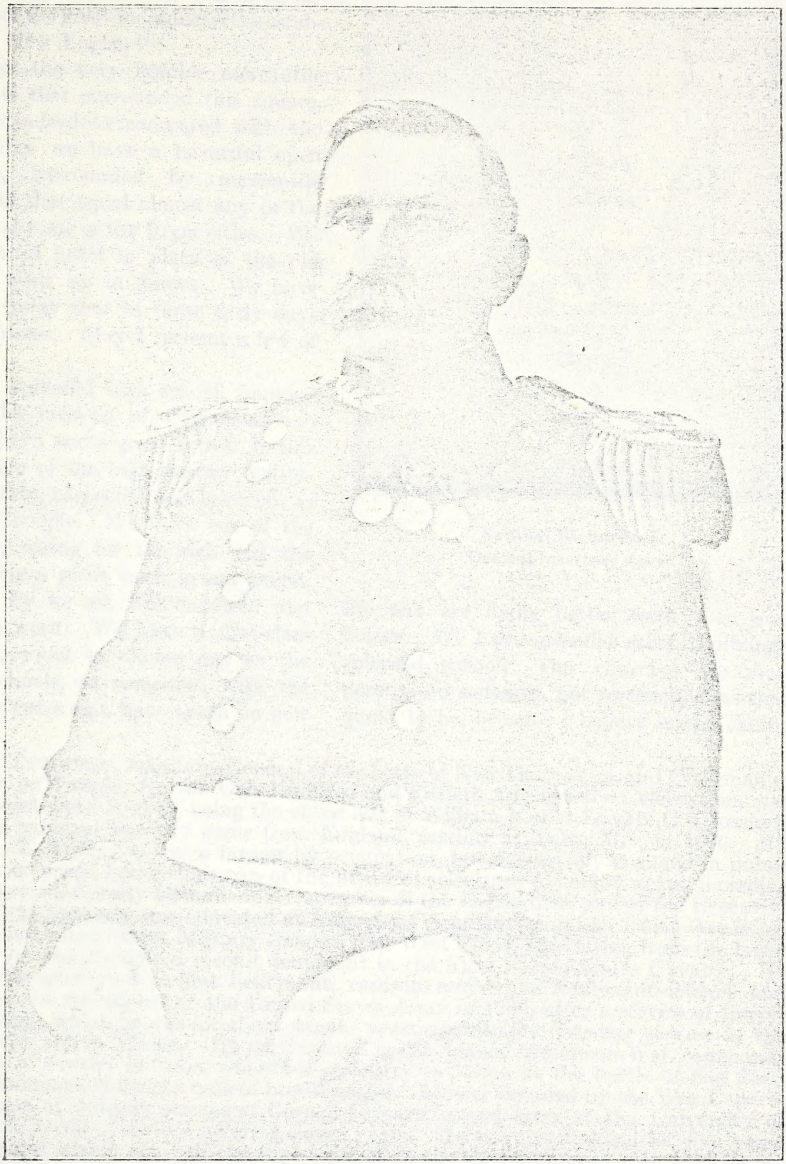
It is not for me to review the history of Claremont. That will be done more effectively and more at length by another. I cannot refrain, however, ladies and gentlemen, from reverting to a few things which have come to my notice during my residence in this town. It is fifty-four years the present week since I became a citizen of Claremont. I remember well the situation and the condition of our town, at that time. I have watched with a good deal of interest and have participated to some extent and have given a good deal of my time to the development and progress and interest of this town.

I remember fifty years ago the surroundings here in what we now call the square. At that time there was a hotel—a wood structure—known as the Tremont House. Back of it there was an old barn. On either side there were very humble mercantile establishments; nothing very attractive to the eye or to the taste, so far as I can remember, at that time. Contrast that condition with the present!

I remember well the condition of our manufacturing establishments at that time in town. Very humble beginnings, many of them. It is true the Monadnock Mills were here, doing a comparatively small amount of manufacturing of the ordinary cotton cloth—while today its product of the well-known Marseilles bed quilts are sold and distributed throughout the length and breadth of the land—one of the most important manufacturing establishments in New England. I remember at that time, too, the small beginning of the Sullivan Machinery Company, then called the Sullivan Machine Company, I believe. How that well-known citizen, James P. Upham, started at that time with two or three or four or five workmen whose special work was, I believe, to manufacture water wheels, known as the Tyler water wheels—a very small affair, a very small beginning, although Mr. Upham was a very enterprising citizen and did as much, perhaps, to put the wheels of industry in motion as



Soldiers' Monument, Claremont, N. H.

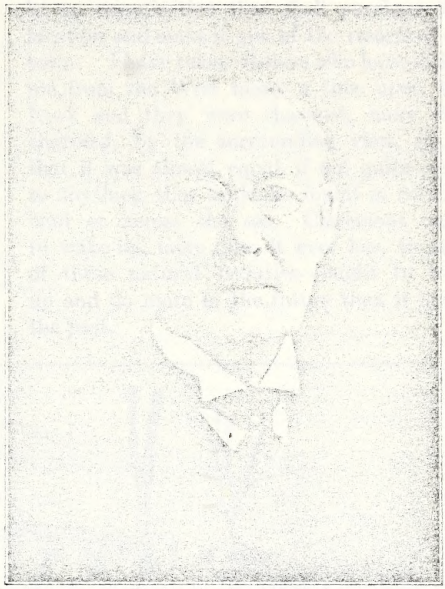


GENERAL HERBERT E. TUTHERLY
Adjutant-General—Chairman of Parade Committee

any man we have ever had. Look today at that great establishment, employing ten or twelve hundred people, sending its productions throughout the civilized world, recognized as one of the great manufacturing establishments of New England!

I remember the very humble mercantile establishments that surrounded this square, very humble indeed as compared with the present. Today we have a beautiful open square here, surrounded by mercantile establishments that equal almost any in the small cities and some of the larger cities. We have a beautiful hotel in place of the old hotel, which went up in flames. We have many things today that in those early days we did not possess. May I recount a few of them?

We have a splendid high school, founded by one of the citizens of Claremont—an honor to the town and a great benefit to this community, one of the best literary institutions in the State, respected and honored, as I say, by our people. We have one of the best hospitals, caring for the sick and the distressed, doing a great work in our midst, prized highly by us all, well-endowed and doing a noble work. We have a first-class public library, equal to almost any in the State. Our schools, as compared with the schools of fifty years ago, have taken on new life and are doing better work then ever before. We have splendid school buildings, splendid schools. Our churches are prosperous—to a degree, not so much so as they ought to be, because I believe in the church

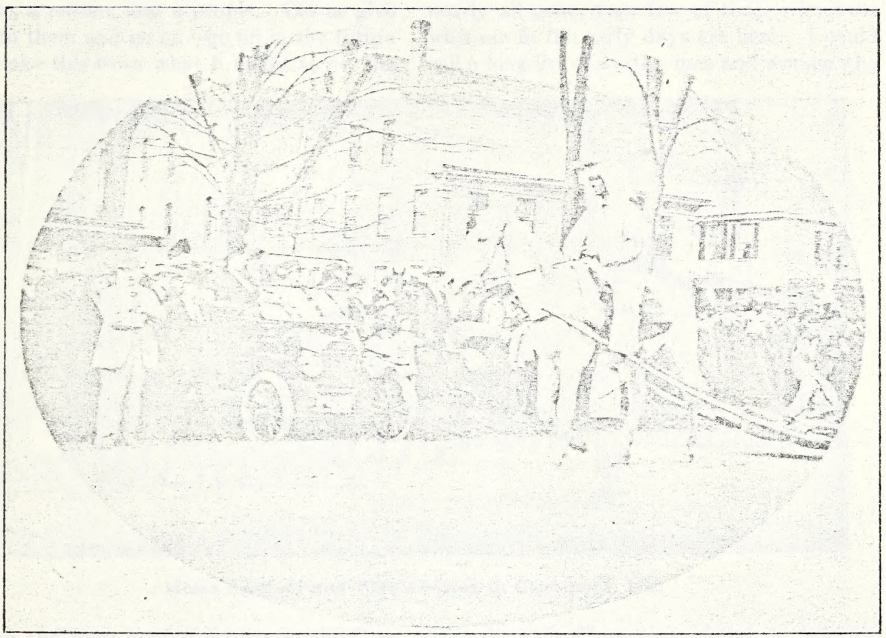


Samuel Richardson
General Insurance Agent

HERBERT E. TUTHERLY, Adjutant-General of the State of New Hampshire, and Chairman of the Committee on Parade, for the One Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary Celebration, was born in Claremont April 5, 1848, being the eldest son of William E. and Lorette C. (Rossiter) Tutherly. His paternal ancestry came from England, settling at York, Me., in 1666. His father, William E. Tutherly, was a farmer by occupation, but extensively engaged in public affairs in his later years, being chairman of the board of selectmen for many years, including the Civil War period, County Commissioner, member of the Legislature, and of the Executive Council. General Tutherly was educated at Claremont Academy, Kimball Union Academy, Meriden, and the United States Military Academy at West Point, graduating from the latter in 1872, when he was appointed second lieutenant in the First United States Cavalry. He was subsequently promoted to first lieutenant, captain, major and lieutenant-colonel, and was placed upon the retired list of the United States Army in 1906, after a service of thirty-eight years, during which he was for about twenty years upon Indian frontier service in the Western territories and in Alaska. He participated in the Spanish American War, commanding a squadron of cavalry in Cuba, where for gallantry in action at the battle of San Juan Hill, he was recommended for the rank of brevet major. He was detailed by the War Department as professor of military science at Cornell University, and later at the University of Vermont, the two terms of service covering eleven years. He was also detailed for five years as inspector-general, about one half the time being spent in the Philippines. In 1885 he received the honorary degree of A. M., from the University of Vermont. Since his retirement General Tutherly has made his home in Claremont, having a large farm, a mile and a half east of the village, where he is extensively engaged in stock raising. He was appointed adjutant-general of New Hampshire, with the rank of brigadier-general, by Governor Bass in 1911, and reappointed by Governor Felker in 1913, in recognition of his efficient service at the head of the state's military department, which has been continued to the present time to the satisfaction of all concerned and is, fortunately to be continued under the coming administration. General Tutherly married, May 29, 1878, Miss Marion Cotton of Claremont. They have one son, George E., now of Chelsea, Vt., born December 11, 1879.

as well as in the institutions of learning. Our forefathers, you remember, planted the church alongside of the schoolhouse, believing that the church was as essential to the progress of the human race as the schoolhouse.

Today we are highly favored. Nature has been lavish in her gifts to us. This town is most beautifully situated, surrounded by beautiful hills and valleys. No place in the State is superior in natural beauty to Claremont. And while we realize that New Hamsphire is the great "picnic ground," so be an organization that shall purchase that location and make it one of the resorts of our town. I have taken visitors who have visited me from the West many a time upon Flat Rock and they were charmed, more than charmed, by the surrounding view, saying that it was almost equal, if not quite equal, to anything that could be found in Switzerland or across the sea. Claremont ought to wake up, more than it ever has, to some of these natural beauties—ought to wake up and do more in the future than it has in the past.



The Last of the Shugah Indians Leaving Claremont—1750

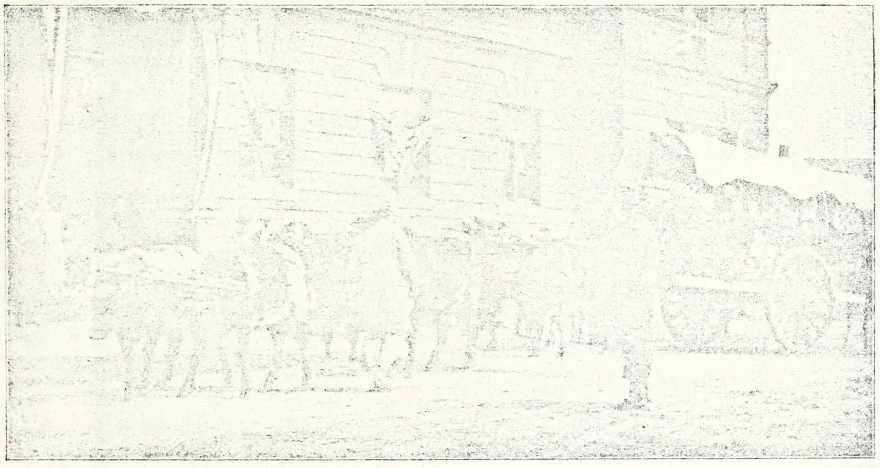
to speak, or the great place of resort for our entire country, why should not Claremont wake up and make *it* one of those attractive spots, more so than at present, for the summer visitor? That is being considered somewhat. Why, ladies and gentlemen, one hundred million dollars yearly, it is estimated, is spent in New England by vacationists. Is there any reason why these hillsides and these beautiful mountains that surround us should not be dotted by summer cottages, occupied by vacationists? I have often thought, and I feel the same today, of the beautiful spot that we call Flat Rock—that there ought to

I have lived to see this town grow in population, more than double in population; in wealth, three or four or five times what it was fifty years ago. But, my friends, this material prosperity that has been very properly alluded to—this material prosperity is not all there is to make a town or a community. There are other things that should be considered. While we rejoice in and are proud of the material prosperity that our town has attained, we should give heed and give thought to something that is higher and nobler and better than that. Character-building is the great purpose of life—good character is

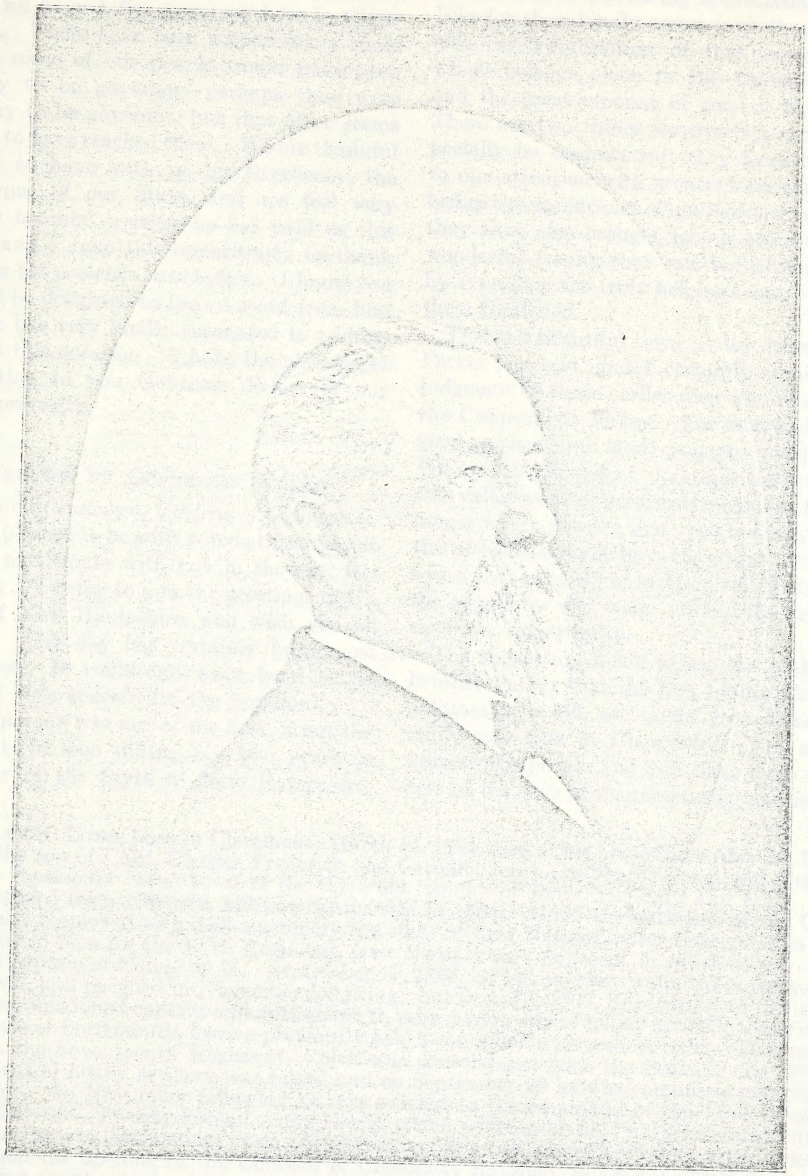
worth more than bonds and stocks and money and wealth; and we should look to it that we are not only a town prosperous in a material way, but a town that is recognized as foremost in the great moral reforms of the day. We are living in a time in these days when people are turning their attention, more than ever before, to the higher things of life, giving more attention to justice and right and charity and brotherly love and peace and unity; these are the things that ought to inspire us—these are the things that are permanent—these are the things that characterize a state, a nation, and a people. Let us give heed to them and go on—go on in the future and make this town what it ought to be, the leading and most beautiful town in the Connecticut River valley. We have the natural advantages for it, and I appeal to the young people who are to come after us (for some of us won't be here long); the young people who are to come after us should give heed to these higher things of life—our schools should give more heed to these higher and better things of life. Intellectual training is all right, we believe in that, but moral and spiritual training is better. Let us remember that "righteousness exalteth a nation while sin is a reproach to any people." Give heed to the moral aspects of life; be more just, more kindly, more true, and Claremont in the future will be what the good God designed that his people should be.

I congratulate you, my fellow-citizens, upon this occasion, and I extend to you a hearty greeting; go on, go on, teach your children (and this is the thought that I desire to leave with you) teach your children the better things of life; not only support your schools but support your church. Religion is one of the essentials of this life—support your church and give heed to these better things, for they are the things that are enduring and eternal.

Of course, to me there are some shadows that pass over me today. My old friends are nearly all gone, very few of those who were with me in the early days are here. I could call a long list of worthy men and women who were here in Claremont, active in business life, active in every part of the town; very few of them are left. I cannot realize why I am here, but I am thankful to be here today, thankful to take part in these very interesting exercises, thankful that I have lived to see this day; and I am thankful for the coöperation which I have received in town, for I have been a pretty active man here; I am thankful for the coöperation which I have received on the part of the town in some of the advances which have made my connection with the business interests of this town very intimate, very close, and I have tried to do my duty as a citizen as I understood it: For these and a thousand other things I thank my townsmen.



Moses Spafford and Wife Arriving in Claremont, 1762



COL. CHARLES H. LONG



MR. PARKER, INTRODUCING GOVERNOR FELKER

Now, ladies and gentlemen, it isn't often that we have a live governor here in Claremont. There have been a good many times when some of our people would have been happy to be governor—perhaps they were worthy to be governor; but that office seems never to have reached them. We are thankful today to have with us his Excellency, the Governor of our State, and we feel very highly honored because he has paid us this visit, and I take this opportunity to thank him for his presence here today. I know you will all be delighted to hear a word from him and he has very kindly consented to address you on this occasion. I have the pleasure of presenting to you Governor Felker of our Commonwealth.

ADDRESS BY GOVERNOR FELKER

Ladies and Gentlemen, Citizens of Claremont:

I am pleased to be with you on this occasion and to participate with you in the exercises of today. I bring to you the greetings of the State of New Hampshire, and wish you all success. This day has certainly been most propitious. It could not have been better if it had been ordered for the occasion.

Your parade was one of the best, if not the best, I have seen during my two years as Governor of the State of New Hampshire. The societies turned out in goodly numbers and, as I may not have another opportunity, I want here to express my appreciation to the Elks for their kindly escort from the station; also my appreciation of that organization which belongs alone to the United States, and the great amount of good it has done. There are two things for which it should especially be commended; they have brought to our attention with greater force than ever before the significance of our national emblem; they have also brought to our attention the wonderful results that can be accomplished by extending the truly helping hand. I wish them Godspeed.

This is a beautiful town as my friend Mr. Parker has said, and I certainly admire the judgment of those earlier men who settled in the Connecticut Valley. For where you see good agricultural land, you see prosperity. We are all dependent upon agriculture. In this valley you see prosperity—you see happy homes where you see that; you not only have this at hand, but you have the grand mountain scenery, the beauty of location which attracts the people far and wide. Make the most of such an opportunity.

The suggestion made to me last night by Brother Parker that the best brains, like the potatoes in a hill, are under ground, is certainly not true in Claremont. You are a wide-awake people and you have done wonders in the way of manufacturing and in the

CHARLES H. LONG, born in Claremont, March 14, 1834, died at his home there May 30, 1908. He was the son of Capt. Charles Frederick and Caroline Jones (Hubbard) Long, and was the last male representative in town of the three old families of Jones, Hubbard and Long. He was graduated from Norwich Military University in 1855. Upon the outbreak of the Civil War he was employed as a drill-master by the state of New Hampshire for three months and then recruited men for the Fifth Regiment, New Hampshire Volunteers, in which he was commissioned captain of Company G. September 17, 1862, he was severely wounded in the battle of Antietam, and resigned in November following; but in April, 1863, he returned to the service, was commissioned captain and authorized to raise a company of heavy artillery to garrison the defences of Portsmouth, having previously held a commission for a short time as lieutenant-colonel in the Seventeenth Regiment, which was consolidated with the Second. In 1864 a full regiment of heavy artillery was raised and on September 29 he was commissioned colonel of the same. In November following he was ordered to the command of the First Brigade, Hardin's Division, Twenty-Second Army Corps, which position he held until mustered out at the close of the war, his conduct as an officer commanding the highest approbation of his superiors. Upon the opening of the Concord & Claremont Railroad, in 1872, Colonel Long was made station agent, which position he held for nineteen years, resigning in 1901. Colonel Long was a Republican in politics and active in public affairs, having served as treasurer of Sullivan County and as a member of the State Legislature in 1871 and 1903; also as a member of the Stevens High School Committee. He was a member of Major Jarvis Post, G. A. R., and was its second commander. He was also active in Masonry and had been Eminent Commander of Sullivan Commandery, K. T. In religion he was an Episcopalian, and was senior warden of the church at the time of his decease, and was also a member of the finance committee of the New Hampshire diocese. He was married March 14, 1859, to Miss Stella E. Cook by whom he is survived.

way you have handled your town, and all the brains are not under ground.

There are of course more or less men who have been a power in this state and the nation who have lived in Claremont and passed on. But there are men who stand high in the State today. I can see them before me; I can see them upon this stage. Look at the Uphams who for generations have added to the development of the resources of the town, and have added to its prosperity, and the many friends of the present representative of the family who would like to see him Governor of the State. See my friend Parker who has represented you in the halls of Congress, and who is as young today as he ever was. Why, when I walked across the square to this Hall I couldn't keep step with him. When it looked as if we were going to have trouble with Mexico, and our worthy President was looking over the State Militias as to their preparedness, he found New Hampshire one of three States all ready and trains hired for Mexico. The credit of this is due solely to your fellow-townsman, General Tutherly.

New Hampshire is prosperous in a general way, and I might talk to you of her prosperity; I might talk to you of her advancing prosperity; I might talk to you of peace, but the war across the waters seems to say there will be no peace. I wish to God that the men who started the war were put together in one room, and let them fight it out. Then we should have no war.

But there is, thank God, a brotherhood of man. It is evidenced more and more—you evidence it today in your getting together here, one and all, each touching elbows, and one equal with the other, and all for the common good. Let us trust that in the future someone will solve the broader humanity of man to man and the brotherhood of us all. It is up to us to solve that question and we cannot leave it unsolved if we would.

I bid you all hail and I wish you all future prosperity. And when you get together, as some will, in fifty years from now, I trust that you will then live under the best government that God ever vouchsafed to man.

MR. PARKER, INTRODUCING MR. METCALF

Ladies and gentlemen, I have known the gentlemen who is to address you this afternoon perhaps longer than any other person among those present. I knew him as a boy in my native town; I knew him as a school teacher; I have known him as a writer, an editor; I have known him as one of the most active men in the State for the promotion of the Grange—agriculture; I have known him as a leading man in the State in promoting the work of the Old Home Week Association, of which he is the president, I believe, at the present time; I have known him as a public servant here in the State, doing more work for the benefit of the State than almost any other man; and I am more than happy to present him to you, this afternoon, as the orator of the day—Honorable Henry H. Metcalf, State Historian.

HISTORICAL ADDRESS

MR. PRESIDENT, SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF CLAREMONT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

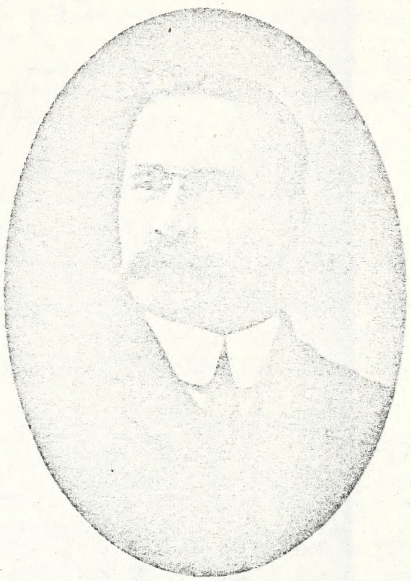
Let me congratulate you, in the outset, upon the favorable auspices under which you are assembled to celebrate an important event in the history of your goodly town. You observe, today, the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the charter of the town of Claremont. You have met in this spacious and beautiful assembly hall, in the stately edifice which is the civic center of an intelligent and progressive community, in a season when plenty and happiness pervade the land, when nation-wide prosperity, to which your labor and efforts have contributed their due share, abounds. In happy contrast to old-world conditions, no clouds of war overshadow—no blood of slaughtered thousands stains the soil. You meet amid peaceful surroundings to celebrate the triumphs of peaceful industry.

One hundred and fifty years ago today, October 26, 1764, Benning Wentworth, Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Province of New Hampshire, with advice of Council, in the name of King George the Third, by the Grace of God, of Great Britain, France and Ireland, King, Defender of the Faith, etc., granted to Josiah Willard, Samuel Ashley and sixty-seven others, a tract of land described as about six miles square, containing twenty-four thousand acres, the same to be divided into seventy-five equal shares, one for each proprietor, after reserving for His Excellency, the Governor, five hundred acres, taken from the southwest corner of the tract granted, together with a small island in the Connecticut

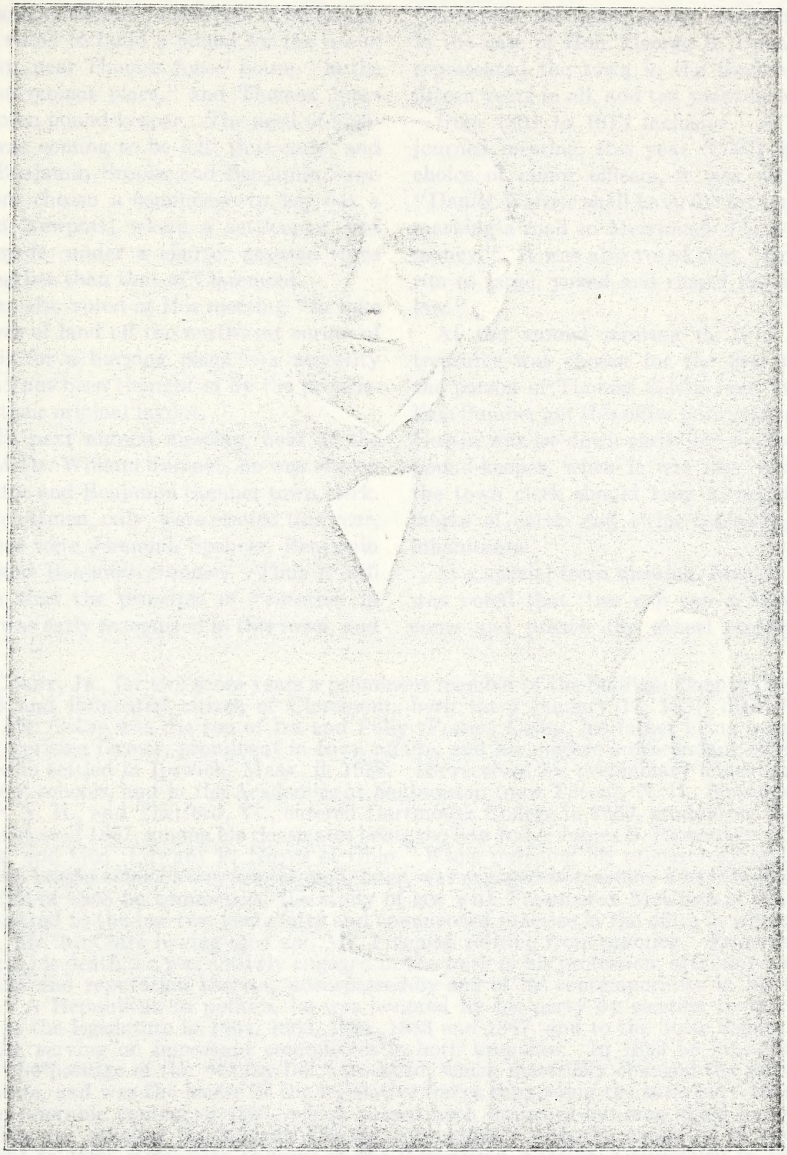
River, opposite, the same to be accounted as two shares; one share for the society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, one share for a glebe for the Church of England, one share for the first settled minister of the Gospel and one for the benefit of a school in the town, forever. This tract of land, by the terms of the grant, was incorporated into a township by the name of Claremont—a name said to have been derived from the country seat of Lord Clive, a noted English general, prominent in the conquest of India. The boundaries were distinctly set forth in the grant, and embrace all the territory of the town as it exists today, except a small section set off from the town of Unity by the legislature of the state at the December session of 1828.

It was provided in the charter, or grant, that as soon as there were fifty families resident therein, the town should have liberty to hold two fairs annually, and to open and keep a market one or more days each week. It was stipulated that each grantee, his heirs or assigns, should plant or cultivate five acres of land, within five years, for every fifty contained in his share, and make additional improvements, as time passed, on pain of forfeiting his title. All pine trees, fit for masts for the royal navy, were expressly reserved for that use. Before any division of land should be made, a tract near the center of the town was to be laid out in town lots of one acre each, one to be allotted to each grantee. A tribute of one ear of corn, annually, was to be paid the king, if lawfully demanded, for the space of ten years; after which each grantee was to pay one shilling, proclamation money, for every hundred acres he owned, and in that proportion for greater or less amounts, annually forever.

It is unnecessary to present, here, the full text of the charter, the substantial provisions of which have been stated, or the list of names of the proprietors, comparatively few of whom ever lived in the town or even saw the land they had been granted. Nor is there any occasion for extended reference to the records of the Proprietor's meetings, the first of which, as appears from the records, was held at the house of Lieut. Hilkiah Grout, February 2, 1769, at which Lieut. Samuel Ashley was moderator and Col. Josiah Willard, clerk; and the last at the office of A. F. Snow in Claremont, October 28, 1858, David H. Sumner being moderator and Solon C. Grannis, clerk. The bulk of the proprietors were mainly interested, as was generally the case with those of other towns, in disposing of their holdings, and none but the three Ashleys—Samuel, Samuel Jr., and Oliver—became settlers in the town, and even these were not among the first. Two years before the grant of the town—in 1762—two settlers, Moses Spafford and David Lynde, had come in, selected locations and built their cabins, and between then and 1767, when the proprietors began to be alert in looking after their interests, a few others had come in. These were all dealt with, in some manner satisfactory to both sides, and other locations were disposed of in considerable number to other home-seekers, so that on the 8th day of March, 1768, a town government seems to have been put in operation. At all events the first town meeting of which there is any record was holden on that date, at the house of Capt. Benjamin Brooks, who was made moderator, with Joseph Ives, town clerk, and Benjamin Brooks, Ebenezer Skinner, Benjamin Tyler, Thomas Jones and Amos York, selectmen. Benjamin Brooks, Jr., was elected



Henry S. Richardson
Attorney at Law



HON. IRA COLBY, JR.



constable. At an adjourned meeting, three weeks later, Amos York and Benedick Roys were chosen tything-men; Benedick Roys and Josiah Rich, deer reeves and Asa Leet and Ebenezer Skinner, surveyors of highways. It was voted to build a pound for the use of the town, near Thomas Jones' house, "in the most convenient place," and Thomas Jones was chosen pound-keeper. The need of highways was coming to be felt, thus early, and Capt. Benjamin Brooks and Benjamin Sumner were chosen a committee to lay out a road to Newport, where a settlement had been made under a charter granted three years earlier than that of Claremont.

It was also voted at this meeting "to take two acres of land off the northwest corner of the Fair for a burying place"—a necessity that had not been thought of by the proprietors in their original layout.

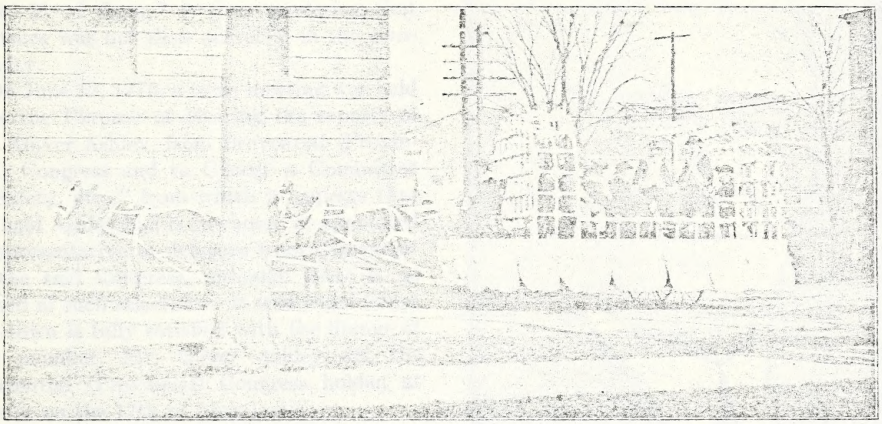
At the next annual meeting, held at the house of Dr. William Sumner, he was chosen moderator and Benjamin Sumner town clerk. Three selectmen, only, were elected this year, and these were Jeremiah Spencer, Benjamin Tyler, and Benjamin Sumner. Thus it will be seen that the principle of "rotation in office" was early recognized in this town, and it is proper to say that it has very generally been observed. In rare instances only has any man been continued many years successively in the same office in the town of Claremont, the most notable exception being in the case of Hon. George B. Upham, who represented the town in the General Court fifteen years in all, and ten years successively —from 1804 to 1813 inclusive. At an adjourned meeting, this year (1769) after the choice of minor officers, it was voted that "Daniel Warner shall have for his services in marking a road to Merrimack £1, 8s. lawful money." It was also voted that "Hogs may run at large, yoked and ringed according to law."

At the annual meeting in 1770 a town treasurer was chosen for the first time, in the person of Thomas Gustin, but Dr. William Sumner got this office next year, and Mr. Gustin was let down easily by an election as pound-keeper, when it was also voted that the town clerk should keep a record of the marks of cattle and swine belonging to the inhabitants.

At a special town meeting, May 9, 1771, it was voted that "we will call a Minister to come and preach the gospel among us on

IRA COLBY, JR., for two score years a prominent member of the Sullivan County bar and an honored and influential citizen of Claremont, born there January 11, 1831, died June 27, 1908. Mr. Colby was the son of Ira and Polly (Foster) Colby, his father being a successful and enterprising farmer, prominent in town affairs, and his mother a descendant of Reginald Foster who settled in Ipswich, Mass., in 1638. He received his preliminary education in the Claremont schools, and in the Academies at Sanbornton (now Tilton), N. H., Springfield, Vt., Marlow, N. H., and Thetford, Vt., entered Dartmouth College in 1853, graduating therefrom with the class of 1857, among his classmates being the late Judge James B. Richardson of Massachusetts, and Gen. Edward F. Noyes of Ohio. While pursuing his preparatory and college studies he taught school every winter, and, later, was engaged in teaching a year in Wisconsin. In the fall of 1858 he commenced the study of law with Freeman & McClure of Claremont, was admitted to the bar two years later and commenced practice in the office in which he had studied, Mr. McClure having died and Mr. Freeman retiring from practice. From that time (1860) till his death, he was actively engaged in the work of his profession, attaining a measure of success and reputation therein, unsurpassed by any of his contemporaries in his town or county. A Republican in politics, he was honored by his party by election to the popular branch of the legislature in 1864, 1865, 1881, 1883 and 1887, and to the State Senate in 1869 and 1870, serving on important committees in both branches. In 1883 he introduced and secured the passage of the "Colby bill," so-called, which materially changed the railroad law of the state, and was the leader of the legislative forces supporting the so-called "Hazen bill" in the memorable contest of 1887, which passed both branches but was killed by executive veto. He was solicitor for Sullivan County continuously with the exception of two years, from 1864 to 1888, a delegate at large in the Republican National Convention in 1876, and was appointed a member of the commission to revise, amend and codify the public statutes in 1889. In 1893 he was appointed by the Governor and Council an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, to succeed W. H. H. Allen, but declined the position. Like his father before him, whom he succeeded on the board of trustees, he was a prominent and active member of the M. E. Church of Claremont. June 20, 1867, he was united in marriage with Louisa M. Way, daughter of Gordon Way of Claremont and sister of Dr. Osmon B. Way, who survives. They had two children, a son, Ira Gordon Colby, a graduate of Dartmouth in the class of 1894, now a lawyer of Claremont, and a daughter, who died in infancy.

Probation in order to settle in the Gospel Ministry among us." A record was made of the names of those voting on this proposition—the first record of any yea and nay vote in town, though it probably does not show the entire number of voters then living here. Those voting in the affirmative, or in favor of calling a minister, were Thomas Gustin, William Sumner, Ebenezer Skinner, Capt. B. Sumner, Jacob Rice, Joseph Wright, John Kilburn, Asaph Atwater, John Spencer, Asa Jones, Jonas Stewart, Barnabas Ellis, Joseph Ives, Joseph Hubbard, Beriah Murray, Amaziah Knight, Gid Lewis, Timothy Dustin and Thomas Houston. Those voting in the negative, or against the proposition, were Amos York, Oliver Ashley and Moses Spafford. At the same meeting it was voted "to apply to Mr. Elijah Parsons to come and preach the gospel among us on Probation in order to settle with us. But, if he fails, to apply to Dr. Wheelock (President of Dartmouth College) for advice who to apply to in his rome."



Granting of the Charter

At a special meeting of the town, September 26, of the same year, Capt. B. Brooks was chosen grand juror for the ensuing year, which is the first choice of any man for jury service in town, of which record is made.

That the application to Mr. Elijah Parsons "failed" is shown by the fact that, as recorded, the town voted, on December 26, 1771, "to give Mr. George Wheaton a call, and do call Mr. Wheaton to settle among us in the work of the gospel ministry, agreeable to the Congregational or Cambridge Platform." It was also voted to give Mr. Wheaton the Ministerial Right of Land given the town by charter for the first settled minister, and also fifty pounds, lawful money, fifteen to be paid in money, and the rest to be paid in spruce for building at the money price—this as an "encouragement" to settle. For the salary he was to have "Forty Five Pounds the first year, and to rise 5 pounds per year till it amounts to 80 pounds." It is recorded that Moses Spafford and William Porter "protested against the whole proceedings." This call, after due consideration, Mr. Wheaton accepted, his acceptance being received at an adjourned meeting, one week later, at which it was also voted "to raise twelve pounds to satisfy Mr. Wheaton for past service," so that it is apparent that he had been preaching for some time on trial, and was the person whom Dr. Wheelock had recommended.

At the annual meeting in 1772 it was voted "to raise a Rate of three pounds, lawful money, to purchase Weights and measures for the use of the town"; also "thirty five pounds towards the amendment of Highways, and to allow three shillings per diem for labor," the generally prevailing custom of working out highway taxes manifestly being in vogue.

At a meeting on January 6, 1773, John Sprague, Benjamin Brooks, Jr., Ebenezer Rice and Jacob Rice were "drawn and appointed to serve on the petit jury"—being

the first men in town selected for such service, so far as the record shows.

At the annual meeting in March, 1773, it was "Voted to raise a Rate of Twenty Pounds for the support of schools the ensuing Year, and Sixty Pounds more for amendment of Highways." This is the first record of the appropriation of money for schools in town.

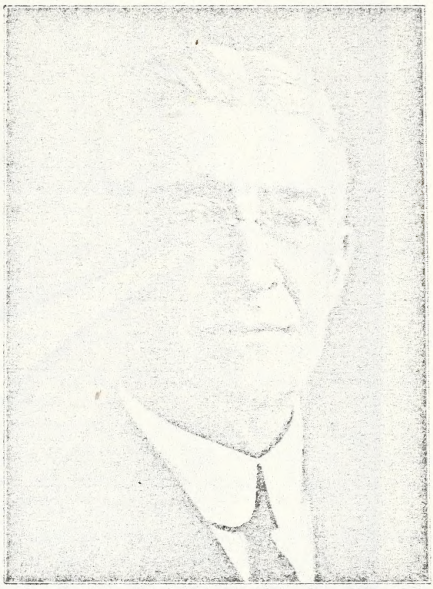
In March, 1775, it was voted "to shut up hogs from the first of April next to the last days of October following"; also "to lease out the lands that belong to the town for the use of Schools as by grant of the Town allowed for that purpose." Twenty pounds were voted for schools and forty-five for highways, and "the meeting took into consideration a number of Poor Mens Rates and voted to 'sink' 21 of them," it thus appearing that affluence was not then universal in the community.

On June 12, 1775, a town meeting was held "for the Purpose of Hearing the reports of Mr. Oliver Ashley, from Provential (Provincial) Congress and to Choose a Committee of Safety, etc.," from which it appears that the said Ashley had been chosen or appointed a representative or delegate from Claremont in the said Congress, although there is no record of such selection. It was voted "that the town is fully satisfied with the doings of our member, Mr. Oliver Ashley, att the Provential (Provincial) Congress holden at Exeter on the 17th of May last."

Capt. Joseph Wait, Ensign Oliver Ashley, Messrs. Thomas Gustin, Asa Jones, Jacob Roys, Eliezer Clark and Lieut. Joseph Taylor were chosen a Committee of Safety, and it was voted that "Oliver Ashley shall attend Provential Congress till further orders."

At a meeting December 15, 1775, "Capt. Joseph Wait was chosen Representative to attend the Provential Congress at Exeter on the 21st day of December next." It was "Voted that the said member shall have full Power with the other members of said Colony to resolve themselves into such a House as the Continental Congress shall recommend for the taking up government in this country." Thus it appears that the people of Claremont, young as their settlement then was, were among the very first in support of measures looking toward independence in America. And, by the way, it may well be remarked in this connection, that this same Provincial Congress, meeting in December, 1775, of which Captain Wait was a member, soon after took action equivalent to a declaration of independence from British rule, and antedating similar action by the Rhode Island Assembly, which has been claimed, on behalf of that colony, as the first formal action of the kind in the country.

At a meeting on December 10, 1776, Elihu Stevens was chosen a Representative in the Assembly at Exeter for the year ending on the third Wednesday of December next. At the annual March meeting following, twenty-

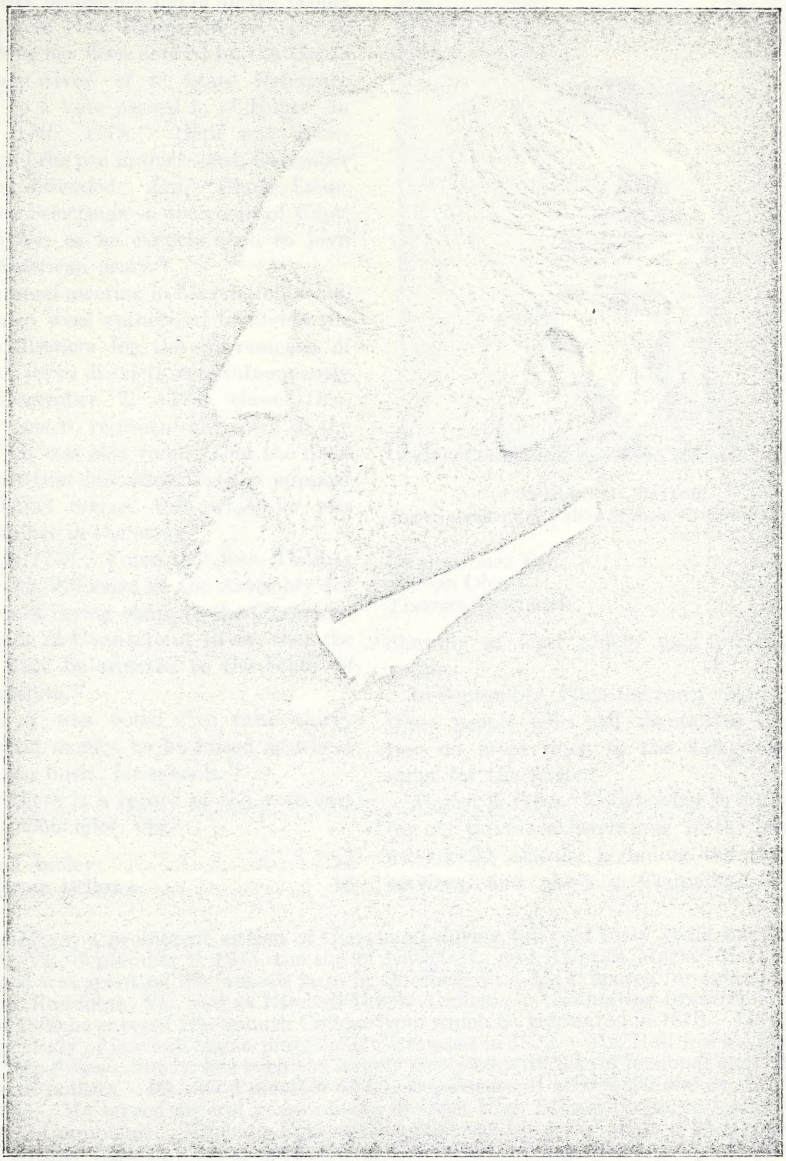


Oscar C. Rand

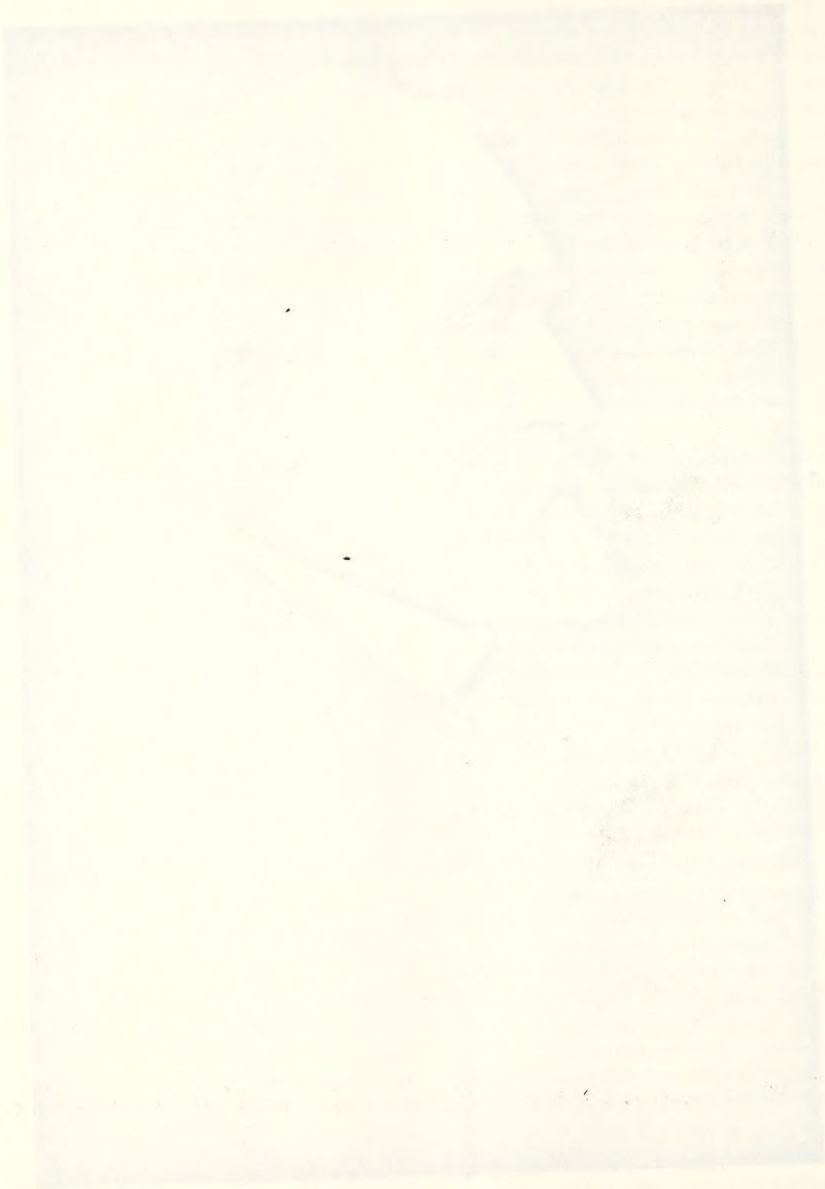
President of Rand, Ball & King Hardware Company. In same store 49 years and still selling hardware

five pounds was voted for schools and a like amount for highways, and it was voted to "lease the Burying Yard to Ebenezer Rice for the term of Twenty years." On December 8, 1777, Elihu Stevens was elected Representative in the Assembly, and it was voted "to pay the Rev. Mr. Augustine Hibbard's third year's sallery in good wheat at five shillings per bushel, in good well fated pork at four pence per pound, good flax well dressed at eight pence per pound, and other articles of provisions or labour in proportion to the above articles."

At a meeting February 2, 1778, "Voted to



HERMON HOLT



adopt the articles of Confederation appointed by the Honorable, the Continental Congress." Also "Voted that Elihu Stevens Esq., proceed with Justice to use his influence to call a full and free representation of all the people of the State of New Hampshire to meet in convention as has been desired by the House of Representatives of s[d] State Reference being had to a vote passed in s[d] House on December 17th, 1778." Here was manifestly a slip of the pen in the record, December 1777, being intended. Also "Chose Lieut. Joseph Rice Selectman in the room of Capt. Joseph Taylor, as he expects soon to joyn with the American army."

At the annual meeting in March, following, the selectmen were authorized to divide the town into districts for the convenience of schools, and seven districts were subsequently formed. December 7, 1778, chose Dea. Thomas Sterns to represent the town in the assembly. It was also voted "that the town pay the cost that has arisen for the support of Mr. Daniel Sterns' wife while he was absent from her in the army."

In March, 1779, "Voted that Dea. Thomas Sterns use his influence at the Assembly for the purpose of laying claim to the Grants on the West side of Connecticut River, that the s[d] grants may be annexed to the State of New Hampshire."

In 1780 it was voted "to raise thirty pounds lawful money, to be raised as wheat at five sh. per bush., for schools."

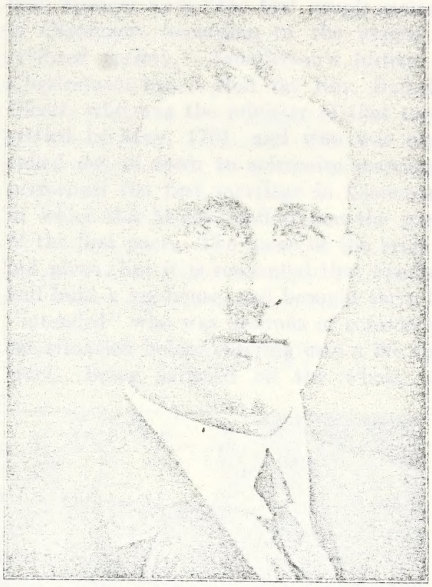
In 1784 there is a record of the vote cast in town for Councilor, viz:

Col. Samuel Ashley	14
Gen. Benjamin Bellows	15
Daniel Jones Esq.	30
Simeon Olcott	30
Thomas Sparhawk	1

Showing at least ninety men present and voting.

In September, 1785, the town voted "That those people who call themselves Baptists pay no more rates to the Congregational order for the fewter."

August 8, 1786, "Voted to lay in our claims for our private expenditures, in the late war on special alarms, including our Vermont services, and chose a Committee for the



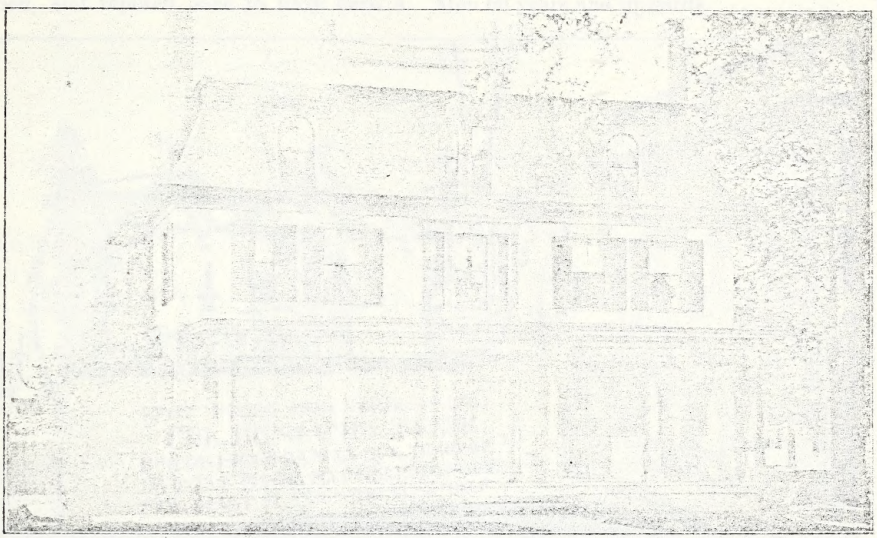
William H. Slayton
Superintendent of Public Schools, Claremont, N. H.

HERMON HOLT, a prominent citizen of Claremont during the past forty years was born in Woodstock, Vt., September 7, 1845, the son of Nathan L. and Rebecca Maria (Mack) Holt. His boyhood was spent on his father's farm in Quechee, Vt. He prepared for college at the Academy at Randolph, Vt., and at Kimball Union Academy. Graduating from the latter in the class of 1866 he entered Dartmouth College from which he graduated in 1870. He at once took up the study of law and began practice in Claremont in 1873. Mr. Holt has always been a staunch Republican, but he has been too largely occupied with his professional work to give much time to politics. He was a member of the Legislature of 1889–1890 and of the Senate of 1894–1895. He served several years on the Stevens High School Board and also on the Town School Committee. He is an Episcopalian and was for many years a vestryman and warden of Trinity Church. He is president of Claremont Savings Bank. As a lawyer Mr. Holt has been connected with affairs of importance and litigation involving large interests. To overwork and too close application was due his failure in health in 1903. Since that time he has been obliged to retire from all active practice. He spends six months of the year on a farm a mile from town and resides, winters, at the corner of Broad and Pine Streets, in the house built by Nicholas Farwell, Mrs. Holt's grandfather, in 1818. In 1875 Mr. Holt married Clara Elizabeth Farwell, daughter of Charles R. Farwell and Clarissa E. Perkins. They have four children, Hermon Holt, Jr., a lawyer in Boston, Mrs. Edward K. Woodsworth, of Concord, N. H., Mrs. Henry C. Hawkins, Jr., and Marion E. Holt, of Claremont.

purpose, to present the same to the Committee to meet at Exeter some time this month." At the same time it was voted as the sense of the town "that this State make a bank of paper currency."

At a special meeting, February 7, 1788, the town voted "to send a Delegate to the Convention at Exeter, on the second Wednesday of February to consider the Constitution of the United States"; "Chose Matthias Stone as delegate and chose a Committee to give him instructions."

It has been noted that Moses Spafford and David Lynde, the first two settlers, had located here in 1762. They were what is generally known as "squatters," but Spafford received a deed of land from Col. Samuel Ashley, one of the largest landholders among the proprietors, and one of the three who themselves became residents, though he did not himself settle here until about 1782. This deed, which conveys title to a tract of sixty-one acres of land, is the first recorded in the Cheshire County registry, that county then including all the Sullivan towns. Mr. Spafford's farm was near Ashley's Ferry, as it is now known, and it is said that the old cellar hole, where the house stood, can yet be discerned. While it is stated in Waite's History of Claremont that Barnabas Ellis and Elizabeth Spencer were "the first couple married in Claremont according to the usages of civilized society," Saunderson's history of Charlestown has it that the Rev. Bulkeley Olcott, who was the minister of that town, settled in May, 1761, and who was often called out of town to solemnize marriages, performed the first marriage in Claremont, in which this Moses Spafford was the party of the first part. The name of the bride is not given, but it is recounted that Spafford had built a log house, and brought there his "intended" who was desirous of considering the situation before entering into a life contract. Being satisfied on the whole, she consented to the arrangement, and Moses went to Charlestown for Parson Olcott, being reminded by the bride-to-be that there was nothing to *drink* in the house and that he had better bring up a *pint* on his return with the parson, which, it is said, he accordingly did, and that the parson partook of the same, and then proceeded to tie the nuptial knot, which, whether done in accordance with the usages of civilized society or not, was done effectually. The fruit of this union was four children—two boys and two girls. The eldest son, Elijah, was the first white child born in town. He removed to Kingston, Ont. The other son, Amherst, settled in Bingham, Me. One daughter married a man named Tarbell, and



Residence of Hermon Holt

the other married Cyrus Jones, to whom Mr. Spafford deeded his farm in 1819, being then about eighty-eight years of age. Moses Spafford served in the Revolutionary War on two different enlistments, and was in Capt. Oliver Ashley's company, at Saratoga, as a sergeant.

Whatever difficulties and hardships may have beset the early settlers of this town, they were at least free from the attacks of hostile Indians. The red men had practically disappeared from the region before the first settlers established themselves, though tradition has it that one lone member of the race, of giant stature and unforgiving disposition, and reputed once to have been a chief, remained, claiming a certain section in the west part of the town as his personal hunting ground, and threatening dire punishment for any who should trespass upon his ground. He is said to have been present in 1773, when the frame of the Union Church, at West Claremont, was raised, expressing his indignation and reiterating his threats. Soon after, Timothy Atkins, a settler who was his match in size and strength, visited the Indian's grounds, so it is said, with the result that he was never seen or heard of again; but eighty years later Mr. Josiah Hart, while digging on some of the territory which the Indian had claimed, unearthed a giant human skeleton, supposed to have been that of "Tousa," the last Indian.

The settlement made slow progress at first, so far as the increase of population was concerned, so that, in 1771, it is said there were not over fifty people living in town, and of these not all remained through the winter. From this time on, until the outbreak of the Revolution, however, there was more rapid increase, so that when, October 15, 1773, Gov. John Wentworth called for an exact list of the number of inhabitants in the town, distinguished into different ranks or classes, the selectmen made return as follows:

Unmarried men, 16 to 60 years of age	41
Married men, 16 to 60 years of age	66
Boys 16 years and under	121
Men 60 years and upwards	2



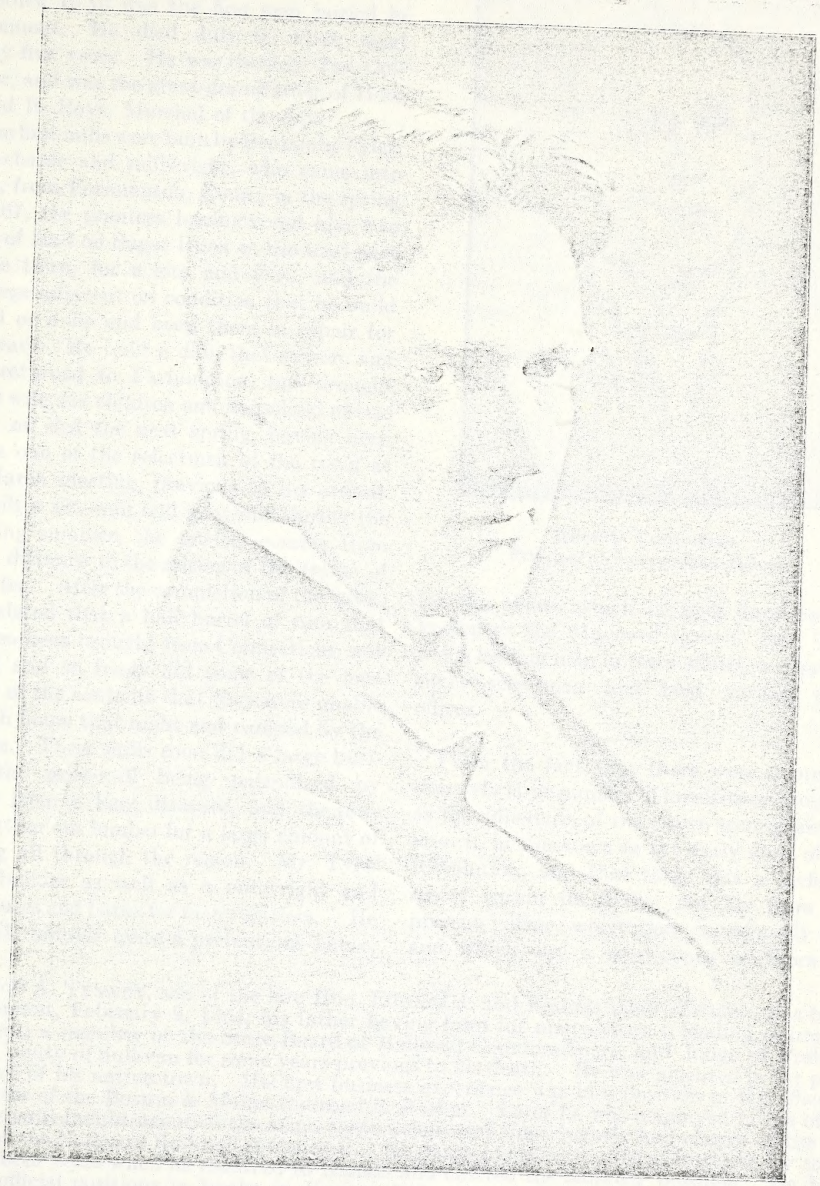
First Industry, 1767

Females unmarried	125
Females married	66
Widows	2
Total	423

Two years later, in 1775, when a census was taken in accordance with an order of the Provincial Congress, the return was:

Males under 16 years of age	148
Males from 16 to 50, not in the army	125
All males above 50 years of age	18
Persons gone in the army	1
All females	231
Total	523

The first framed house built in town, is reputed to have been built by Benedick Roys and to have stood about a hundred rods east

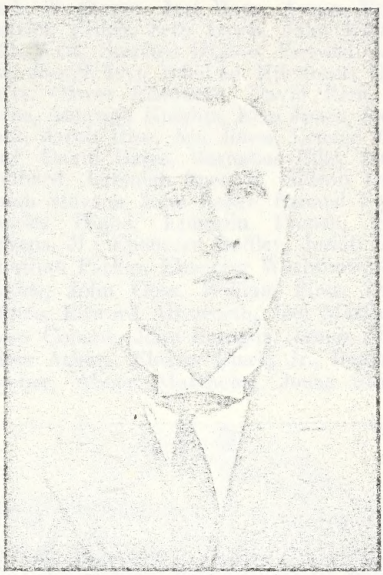


GEORGE A. TENNEY



of the location of the James P. Upham house of later days, on Town Hill, but was subsequently removed to another site. This Benedick Roys was the first man buried in Claremont. He died July 9, 1769, aged thirty-five years. He was the first Tax Collector, and was the great-grandfather of Hon. David R. Roys, Marshal of the day.

The first mills were built by Benjamin Tyler, a mechanic and millwright, who came into town, from Farmington, Conn., in the spring of 1767, the grantees having voted him two acres of land on Sugar River in the west part of the town, for a site and yard, and the privilege adjacent on condition that he build a mill or mills and keep them in repair for ten years. He built a dam that season, and then returned to Farmington, but brought up his wife, six children and household effects on an ox sled the next spring, having been chosen one of the selectmen of the town at the March meeting, previous to his arrival. He built a saw-mill and grist-mill during the following summer, the settlers coming from a long distance to the raising of the frame of the latter. After the completion of the work, it is related that a half barrel of rum that had also been brought from Connecticut, was tapped and so freely did some of the men imbibe of the contents that they were unable to reach home that night and camped by the wayside. These mills soon did a large business, the grist-mill being patronized by settlers from a long distance, and the saw-mill cutting out lumber for a large amount of building all through the region. Mr. Tyler was a builder as well as a millwright and built houses and barns for many settlers. He also built himself quite a pretentious house,



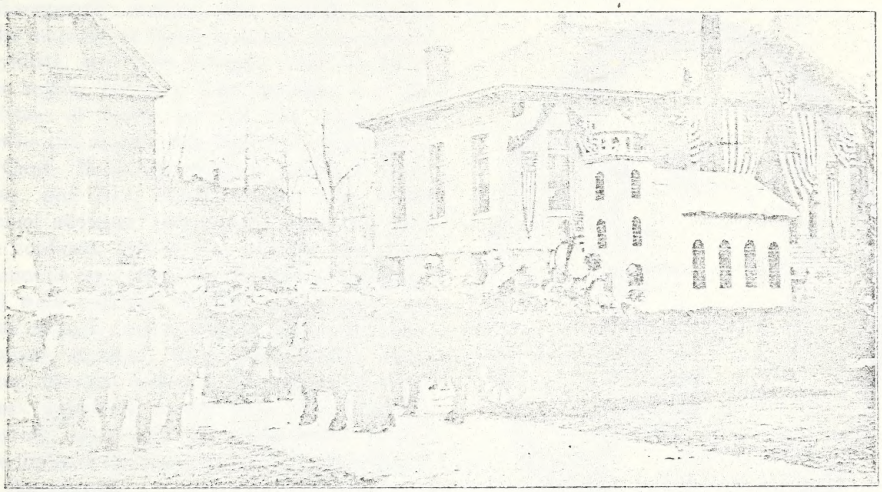
Allen C. Cummings
Principal of Stevens High School

for the times, which in later days became known as the Maynard tavern. Mr. Tyler was a leading man in town affairs, was several times selectman and held various other offices.

From the fact that there were a proportionately large number of loyalists or "tories," as the adherents of the crown were generally known, in this town in the early days of the Revolution, and that there was a secluded resort within its limits, not far from the present village, where they occasionally met and which was a rendezvous at times for

George A. Tenney, son of the late Hon. Edward J. and Francis (Hall) Tenney, was born in Claremont, February 9, 1864, his father having been for many years a leading citizen of Claremont, a member of the State Board of Railroad Commissioners, and Judge of Probate for the County of Sullivan for some years previous to his death. He was educated in the public schools of his native town. His first business experience was in a position in the office of the auditor of the Boston & Maine Railroad in Boston. Later he was employed in the office of the general freight agent of the same corporation, and subsequently had charge of the accounts of the Northern Railroad at Concord. He was engaged in this line of business for some two or three years when he removed to Kansas and entered the banking business. He held various official positions in banks in Kansas, Nebraska and Missouri until 1892, when he returned to his native town, and was elected cashier of the newly organized Peoples National Bank, which position he has held, with that of director since that time. In 1907, he, with others with whom he was associated, bought a controlling interest in the Monadnock Mills, one of the important manufacturing establishments of the town, of which corporation he has since been treasurer, and has had the general management of the concern under his direction. He is also treasurer and manager of the Claremont Gas Light Company and a director of the Concord & Claremont Railroad. He is a member of the Algonquin Club of Boston.

tories from other sections fleeing from the wrath of the patriots, the patriotism of the town generally, in "the days that tried men's souls," has sometimes been questioned by those not entirely familiar with its history. The truth is, however, that Claremont's Revolutionary record ranks well with that of towns generally throughout the state, so far as service in the ranks and substantial support of the cause of Independence is concerned, notwithstanding the considerable number of loyalists within the borders, against whom strict measures were taken to prevent their activity in behalf of the British government.



Union Church, 1771

When the "Association Test," so-called, was submitted to the men of the town in the spring of 1776, sixty-eighty attached their signatures to the same; sixteen were reported then absent in the army, and thirty-one declined to sign. This "Test" or declaration read as follows:

We, the Subscribers, do hereby solemnly engage and promise, that we will to the utmost of our Power, at the Risque of our Lives and Fortunes, with Arms oppose the Hostile proceedings of the British Fleets and Armies against the United American Colonies."

The following are the names of those who signed the Test:

Thomas Goodwin, Matthias Stone, William Osgood, John Spencer, Christopher York, T. Sterne, Joel Roys, Amasa Fuller, Partriek Feilds, Seth Lewis, John Kilborn, John West, Stephen Higbee, Edward Goodwin, Joseph Ives. Ichabod Hitchcock, Danil Curts, Olever Ellsworth, David Rich, Bill Barns, Amaziah Knights, Ezra Jones, Joseph York, Jacob Rice, Asa Jones, Lemuel Hubbard, David Bates, Barnabas Ellis, Joseph Hubbard, Jeremiah Spencer, Gideon Lewis, Josiah Stevens, John Peake, Samuel Tuttle, Charles Higbe, Ephraim French, Elihu Stevens, Jr., Ebenezer Dudley, Josiah Rich, Jonathan Parker, Ebenezer Washburn, John Adkins, John Goss, William Sims, David Adkins, Edward Ainsworth, Joel Matthews, Amos Conant, John Sprague, James Alden, Oliver Ashley, Eleazer Clark, Jr., Benjamin Towner, Abner Matthews, Jonas Stuard, Thomas Duston, Timothy Adkins, Nathaniel Goss, Oliver Tuttle, Samuel Ashley, Adam Alden, David Lynd, Eleazer Clark, Moses Spafford, Samuel Lews, Elihu Stevens, Beriah Murry, Timothy Duston.

The following named persons were absent in the army at the time:

Lieut. Col. Joseph Wait, Ens. Thomas Jones, James Gooden, Peter Fuller, Garshom York, David Loynds, Jr., Henry Stephens, Joseph York, Jr., Rev. Augusten Hibbard, Chaplain, Lieut. Joseph Taylor, S. Abner Matthews, Jr., Jonathan Fuller, Reuben Spencer, Benjamin Towner, Jr., Charles Loynds and Jonathan York.

These are the names of those who refused to sign the Test:

John Thomas, Barnabas Brooks, Capt. Benjamin Brooks, Capt. Benjamin Sumner,

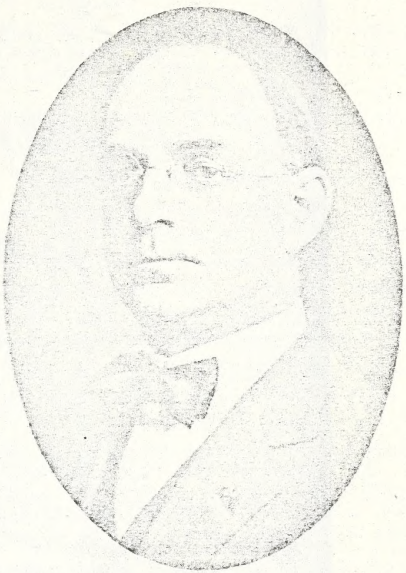
Rev. Ranna Cosset, Samuel Cole, Levi Warner, Enoch Judd, Lieut. Benjamin Toyler, Hezekiah Roys, Benjamin Leat, James Steal, John Hitchcock, Samuel Thomas, Ebenezer Edson, Benjamin Brooks, Jr., Dr. William Sumner, Joseph Norton, Cornelius Brook, Daniel Worner, William Coy, Ebenezer Judd, Jr., Timothy Granis, Asa Leat, Ebenezer Judd, Amos Snow, David Dodge, Amos Cole, Benjamin Peterson, Daniel Worner, Jr. and Ebenezer Roys.

In this, as in other towns, not all those who declined to sign the "Test" can justly be set down as hostile to the cause of independence. Some had conscientious scruples against bearing arms, while others hesitated about binding themselves to do so, who subsequently entered the patriot service. The majority of them, however, were earnest loyalists, and were brought, with others in the region, before a joint meeting of Committees of Safety for this and neighboring towns and closely examined as to their views.

Capt. Benjamin Sumner, Samuel Cole, Esq., and Rev. Ranna Cossitt were found "chief advisors" who might with propriety be confined, and it was ordered that their names be reported to the Provincial Congress. All were required to, and subsequently did give up such arms as were in their possession. Messrs. Sumner, Cole and Cossitt were, later, brought before a Committee of Congress, appointed to try them, and, after full hearing, sentenced to confinement within the limits of the town during the continuance of the contest.

It is practically impossible to secure a complete list of all Claremont men who were enrolled, at one time or another, in the armed service of the country during the war of the Revolution; but the following names, obtained from different sources, are presented as nearly a full list:

Col. Samuel Ashley, Lt.-Col. Joseph Waite, Chap. Augustine Hibbard, Capt. Oliver Ashley, Lieut. Joseph Taylor, Lieut. Barnabas Ellis, Lieut. Asa Jones, Lieut. Jeremiah Spencer, Ens. Thomas Jones, Serj't. Abner Matthews, Serj't. Moses Spafford, Corp. Gersham York, Corp. Joseph Clark, Corp. Benjamin Brooks, Corp. Amos Conant, Edward Ainsworth, Moses Allen, Samuel G. Allen, David Atkins, Samuel Bates, Judah Benjamin, Asahel Brooks, Barnabas Brooks, Asaph Butler, Ezra Butler, Gideon Caterling, Benjamin Clark, Dan Clark, Eleazer Clark, John Clark, Oliver Cook, Luther Cotton, James Dunfee, Thomas Dustin, Joseph Ellis, Oliver Elsworth, Ebenezer Fielding, Daniel Ford, Amasa Fuller, Jonathan Fuller, Peter Fuller, James Gooden, Edward Goodwin, Nathaniel Goss, Edward Grannis, Solomon Harris, Josiah Hatch, Levi Higbee, Charles Higsby, Joseph Ives, Stephen Kidder, Gideon Kirkland, Amariah Knight, Gideon Lewis, Charles Lines, David Lynch, Ebenezer Matthews, Joel Matthews, Beriah Murry, Joseph Norton, Thomas Osgood, William Osgood, Asahel Powers, Thomas Powers, Amos Rice, Hezekiah Rice, Joel Rice, Joel Royce, Silas Royce, Amos Snow, John Spencer, Reuben Spencer, James Spooner, Asa Stearns, Daniel Stearns, Thomas Sterns, Elisha Stevens, Henry Stevens, Josiah Stevens, Roswell Stevens, Jonas Stewart, Sam Stone, Benjamin Towner, Jr., Samuel Tuttle, John Verry,



William P. Nolin
Postmaster

William Vinton, Jonathan Walker, Daniel Warner, Levi Warner, Joseph Woods, Joseph Wright, Thomas Wright, Christopher York, Gershom York, Jonathan York, Joseph York, Joseph York, Jr., William York.

Many Claremont men were engaged, at times during the war, in temporary service in special expeditions, etc.

The following petition to the General Court, which has never, so far as I am aware, appeared in print, presented by Lieut. Jeremiah Spencer, with the list of men engaged in the special service referred to, may be taken as illustration of this fact:



MRS. BARBARA GALPIN



THE HONORABLE THE GENERAL COURT OF THE STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Your Humble Petitioner would beg leave to represent to Your Honor that in August in the Year 1780 it was reported to your Petitioner that their was a Number of the Enemy from Canada in this and the adjacent Towns, and that they had taken as a Prisoner an Inhabitant of the Town of Windsor, In consequence of which report He took under his Command (being then a Lieu^{t} of the Militia) Twenty four Men and went in pursuit of the Enemy, and after Three days search in the woods, found Bewil & Johns, Tow Lieutenants in the British Army who fell into His Hands as Prisoners of War, with whom he was detained Three days after they were taken with the Men under his Command and that Your Petitioner never has directly nor Indirectly rec^{d} any Pay for his aboves^{d} Service, therefor begs that your Honor would Order him a Sum of Mony that shall be adequate to his s^{d} Services & Expence and Your Petitioner as in duty bound will ever Pray

Claremont Jan^{ry} 29th
1785 Jeremiah Spencer

Following is the return of service accompanying the petition:

	Mens Names	N° days	N° horses
Lieut	Jer^{m} Spencer	6	1
Sarg^{t}	Ol^{r} Cook	4	
Corp^{l}	Jerum Loomis	4	1
	Garshom York	4	
Priv^{d}	S. Waterhouse	4	1
	Eb^{r} Petty	6	
	Charles Higbee	4	
	Levi Higbee	4	
	Sam^{ll} Spencer	4	
	Comfort Towner	6	
	Wm York	3	
	Asa Sterne	4	1
	Henry Stevens	2	
	John Spencer	4	
	Joseph Clark	6	1
	Asa Jones	2	
Alarm Men	Maj^{r} San^{d} Kingsbery	2	1
	Capt Sam^{ll} Ashley	6	1
	Doct^{r} Sterne	6	1
	Capt Taylor	6	
	Lt Jones	2	
	Lt Ellis		
	Ens^{n} Jones	4	1
	Mr Rich	3	

The within is a true Return Of the Men Under my Command in the taking of Bewil & Johns In Augt 1780
Jer^{m} Spencer

(Spencer allowed £14–16–4 for taking two British officers.)

Many Claremont soldiers of the Revolution, undoubtedly, removed from town, after the war. The graves of many who remained and died here are unmarked and unknown. Others who had been engaged in the service made their homes here afterward. The graves of all Revolutionary soldiers in the town, so far as ascertainable, have been properly marked. This was done at first

BARBARA GALPIN, although born in Greenbush, Vt., daughter of Henry Clay and Helen Frances Johnson, removed with the family to Claremont when but three years of age. Here she was reared and educated and is essentially a Claremont woman, in whose successful career the town takes due pride. Graduating at the Stevens High School, Nellie Barbara Johnson married Henry Wallace Galpin when seventeen years of age. In eighteen months she was left a widow with a son, George Henry Galpin. In this trying and responsible position she manifested the courage, ability and ambition that carried her to the achievement of a noble lifework. Settling in Somerville, Mass., she entered the office of the *Somerville Journal* where she has remained for thirty years, mastering the details of every department in this notable enterprise. While her executive ability and thorough business training have given her marked standing, she is a woman of charming personality and social graces, and warmly devoted to broad philanthropic work. Mrs. Galpin has traveled extensively in this country and Europe, has written valuable books and articles of travel and lectured much upon this pleasant subject. A woman's department in the *Somerville Journal*, originated and conducted by her, is considered a vital force in the city's development. She has taken a vital interest in hospital, charitable, educational and all lines of elevating work, and when the Massachusetts Legislature provided for a "planning board" in every city of more than 10,000 people, the mayor of the city named her, with six men, on the Somerville board—the first woman in the state to occupy such a position—and she is counted as a most valuable and practical member. Mrs. Galpin belongs to many clubs which indicate her activities, among them the New England Woman's Press Club, of which she is a charter member, the Professional Woman's Club of Boston, the Authors' Club, the Heptorean Club of Somerville and various others devoted to historical research and public work. Personally Mrs. Galpin is a warm-hearted, generous woman, responding readily to any call for human service. She finds leisure for social life, and has a wide circle of friends, With all the talents and graces of social leadership, she is thoroughly domestic in her tastes, devoted to the simple duties of the lovable home-maker, though recognized in the business world as a trained, careful and progressive principal.

by wooden markers, when, in 1894, on "Patriot's Day," April 19, the local members of the New Hampshire Society, Sons of the American Revolution, decorated the graves, this being the first formal ceremony of the kind in the country, and carried out through the initiative of Mr. Charles B. Spofford, then or about that time president of that Society, a gentleman whose interest and research along historical lines has contributed much to the general knowledge of early town affairs, and to whom I desire publicly to acknowledge my indebtedness for information, used and unused, in this connection. Since that time, bronze markers have been placed by the town at all these



The Revolution of 1776
Making the Betsey Ross Flag

graves, and they are decorated annually, on Memorial Day, in conjunction with those of the Civil War and other soldiers, under the auspices of the Grand Army of the Republic.

The names of the Revolutionary soldiers buried in town, whose graves, located in different cemeteries, are marked and whose memory is thus honored, are:

Col. Samuel Ashley, Capt. Oliver Ashley, Lieut. Daniel Ashley, James Alden, Daniel Bond, Jesse Campbell, John Campbell, David Chaffin, Roswell Clapp, Capt. John Cook, Rev. Samuel Cotton, Lemuel Dean, David Dexter, Jacob Diman, Nathaniel Draper, Moody Dustin, Lieut. Barnabas Ellis, Ebenezer Fielding, Daniel Ford, James Goodwin, Nathaniel Goss, Charles Higbee, Stephen Higbee, George Hubbard, Lieut. Joseph Ives, Miles Johnson, Asa Jones, Capt. John Kilborn, Capt. Gideon Kirkland, Maj. Sanford Kingsbury, Amaziah Knight, Samuel Lane, Joel Matthews, James Maxwell, Capt. Timothy Munger, Peter Niles, Joseph Pulling, Solomon Putnam, Hezekiah Rice, Joel Royce, Joseph Spaulding, Lieut. John Sprague, Elihu Stevens, Jr., Daniel Warner, Capt. Thomas Warner, John West, Christopher York.*

It may as well be stated in this connection as elsewhere that Claremont was creditably represented in the country's service in the war of 1812. Not all names of those engaged are available; but those of the following Claremont men, enrolled under different enlistments, are presented as a partial list:

Ensign David Dean, Sergeant James Osgood, Sergeant Isaac F. Hunton, Robert Angel, Asa Barker, Andrew Bartlett, Shaler Buel, James Fisher, Barnes Gilbert, Henry G. Lanes, James McDaniels, James McLoffing, Benjamin Perkins, Samuel Petty, Charles A. Saxton, Charles C. Stewart, Benedick Taylor.

The town does not seem to have rallied to the support of the government to any extent during the war with Mexico—at least I find no record of enlistments in that cause; but it is set down in history that one son of Claremont was engaged in the war for Texan independence, the precursor of the Mexican

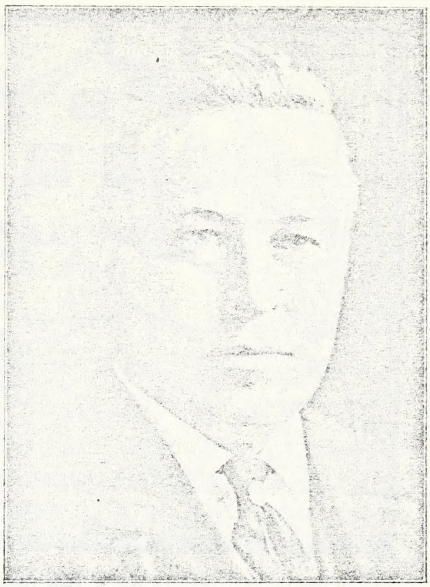
* Since this address was delivered a fuller and complete list of the Revolutionary soldiers whose remains are interred in Claremont cemeteries, giving the place of burial of each, has been received from the historian of Samuel Ashley Chapter, D. A. R., and will be published in the next issue of the GRANITE MONTHLY.

War, and is supposed to have lost his life therein. This was Robert Harris Upham, second son of Hon. George B. Upham, who, then in Ohio, enlisted in a company raised in Cincinnati, which joined the forces of General Houston, was reported to have attained the rank of Major, and is supposed to have been with Col. David Crockett, and to have been slain with the entire command at the storming of the Alamo.*

No town responded more loyally under all the calls for service in the Union Army during the Civil War than did this town of Claremont. Three hundred and seventy Claremont men volunteered in the service. Five drafted men also served and seventy-four who were drafted put in substitutes, making four hundred and forty-nine men in all credited to the town, or more than one for every ten in the entire population. Of these thirty-three were killed in battle during the war, fourteen died of wounds and twenty of disease. In honor of those who lost their lives in the service, the town erected, in 1869, a costly and appropriate monument in the public park, and also had their names headed by that of Col. Alexander Gardiner, inscribed on marble tablets, in the entrance to the town hall. It is only to be regretted now, that the monument had not been erected in honor of all the soldiers of the town who risked their lives in the service of their country—as well those who fought to establish the nation's freedom as those who fought to save it whole.

It would be inexpedient here, did time permit, as it does not, to enter into any consideration of the disputed sovereignty over the so-called "New Hampshire Grants," embracing a number of towns on both sides of the Connecticut River, of which Claremont was one. These towns were claimed by New Hampshire, by New York, and Vermont when the latter set up a government for itself. Sixteen towns on the New Hampshire side, including Claremont, were inclined to go with Vermont, and more than once took action in that direction. The controversy ran high at times, and difficult and dangerous complications ensued; but a settlement finally came about through the direct action of Congress, which established the boundary line between New Hampshire and Vermont as the west bank of the Connecticut River, as had before been fixed by decree of the King of Great Britain in Council.

Travel across the Connecticut in the early years of the settlement was by boat, the inhabitants on either side being unable for a long time to meet the expense of bridges. The legislature of the state on the same day,



Reverend George H. Howes
Pastor of First Universalist Church, Claremont, N. H.

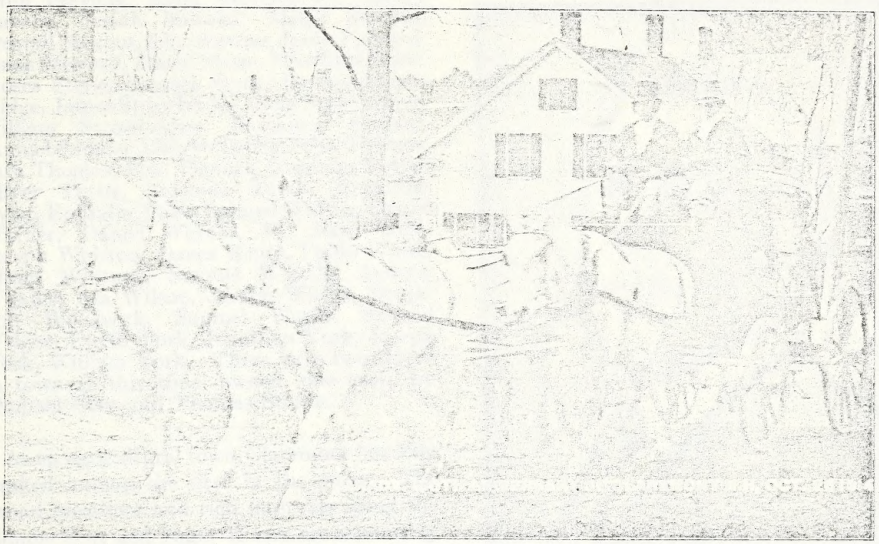
November 3, 1784, granted two charters for ferries to Claremont men, the first to Samuel Ashley, covering that portion of the river two miles up from the southwest corner of the town, and the second to Benjamin Sumner, for the four miles next northward, or up to the northwest corner.

Speaking of bridges recalls the fact that the legislature also, on June 23, 1785, granted authority upon petition of sundry inhabitants of the town of Claremont, for the setting up of a lottery, to raise money, not exceeding three hundred pounds "for the purpose of erecting a bridge over Sugar River in said Claremont, on the main country road." By

* Since the delivery of this address it has come to the attention of the author that Henry D. Tyler, a son of Hon. Austin Tyler, served in the Mexican War, enlisting in the company of Captain Webster (a son of Daniel Webster) in Boston, in 1846, and was a member of the Army of Occupation. He died at San Antonio, Texas, June 16, 1868.

the terms of the act, Samuel Ashley, Jr., Sanford Kingsbury and Francis Batey were appointed managers of the said lottery, and were given two years in which to carry out the plan and pay the money over to the selectmen of the town, said managers being also allowed "their reasonable demand for their time and charge in transacting said business."

The population of the town had increased so that by a census, ordered by the legislature in March, 1786, a total of 965 was returned, 487 being males, 427 females, 3 slaves, and 48 transient persons then stopping in town. In 1790 the first Federal census gave a total of 1,435. Of these, 240 were returned as heads of families, the list being as follows.:



Cook's Tavern Coach, 1800

Edward Ainsworth, Benjamin Alden, James Alden, John Alden, Moses Allen, Elisha Andrews, Martin Andrews, Whiting Andrews, Luther Ashley, Oliver Ashley, Samuel Ashley, Samuel Ashley, Jr., Daniel Atkins, David Atkins, Elizabeth Atkins, John Atkins, Reuben Atkins, Samuel Atkins, Timothy Atkins, Bill Barnes, Abel Batchelor, Mary Belfield, John Blodgett, James Boldereye, Jonathan Bradley, Barnabas Brooks, Cornelius Brooks, David Buckman, David Buckman, Jr., Abel Bunnel, Thomas Carter, David Chaffin, Timothy Chaffin, Roswell Clap, Ethan Clarke, John Clarke, Joseph Clarke, Theophilus Clarke, Benjamin Cleveland, Isaac Cleveland, Amos Conant, John Cook, Oliver Corey, Ambrose Cossitt, Phinehas Cowles, Timothy Cowles, Ambrose Cushman, Peter Davis, Ephraim Derick, Ashbel Dickinson, David Dodge, David Dodge, Jr., John Duncan, Moody Dustin, Thomas Dustin, Timothy Dustin, John Dutton, Ebenezer Edson, Barnabas Ellis, Gideon Ellis, Oliver Ellsworth, Christopher Erskine, James Erskine, Ichabod Farrington, Samuel Farrington, Hannah Field, Ebenezer Fielding, Abraham Fisher, Jeremiah Fisher, Josiah Fisher, Timothy Fisher, Daniel Ford, Shubael Geer, James Goodwin, Thomas Goodwin, John Goss, Nathaniel Goss, Asa Grandy, Timothy Grannis, Daniel Green, Dotty Gregory, Ezra Gustin, Richard Hawley, Gideon Henderson, Gershom Hide, Charles Higby, Levi Higby, Stephen Higby, George Hill, Ichabod Hitchcock, John Hitchcock, George Hubbard, Reuben Huntoon, Elizabeth Ives, Asa Jones, Asa Jones, Jr., Ezra Jones, Jabez Jones, Thomas Jones, Brewster Judd, Ebenezer Judd, Enock Judd, Truman Judd, John Kibberlinger, Philip Kibbey, Hannah Kilburne, Richard Kingsbury, Sanford Kingsbury, Gideon Kirtland, Amasa Knight, Samuel Laine, Benjamin Lawrance, Asa Leach, Rayner A. Leet, Asa Leet, Benjamin Leet, Ezekiel Leet, Abraham Livermore, William McCoy, Isaac March, Abner Mathews, David Mathews, Hubbard Mathews, Jesse Mathews, Jr., Joel Mathews, Mary Mathews, Abner Meigs, Asa Mitcham, James Mitcham, John Moore, Isaac Morgan, Beriah Murray, Robert Nichols, Levi Norton, Miner Norton, William Osgood, Levi Pardy, Jonathan Parker, Phineas Parker, Oliver Parmala, John Peake, Jared Peck, Alexander Perkins, Thomas Perry Benjamin Peterson, Ephraim Peterson, Reuben Petty, Eli Plant, Abiathar Pollard, Solo-



mon Putnam, Alexander Ralstone, Benjamin Raymond, John Raymond, Abel Rice, Ebenezer Rice, Hezekiah Rice, Jacob Rice, Josiah Rice, Jr., Nehemiah Rice, Reuben Rice, Shubael Rice, David Rich, Josiah Rich, Jedediah Richardson, Oliver Richardson, Asha Robertson, Eliphalet Robertson, Robert Robertson, Moses Russell, Abraham Scott, Ard Scott, Jonathan Shaw, Jonathan Shaw, Jr., Elisha Sheldone, William Simes, Levi Smith, Nathan Smith, Amherst Spafford, Moses Spafford, Abel Spaulding, Joseph Spaulding, Jeremiah Spencer, Reuben Spencer, Ebenezer Sperry, Joseph Sperry, John Sprague, John Sprague, Jr., John Stebbins, David Stedman, Thomas Sterne, Daniel Sternes, Samuel Sternes, Eliakim Stevens, Elihu Stevens, Elihu Stevens, Jr., Henry Stevens, Josiah Stevens, Meigs Stevens, Roswell Stevens, Ziba Stevens, Jacob Steward, Jonas Steward, David Stone, Matthias Stone, Moses Stone, Samuel Stone, George Strowbridge, James Strowbridge, John Strowbridge, William Strowbridge, Benjamin Sumner, Samuel Sumner, Robert Taylor, John Thomas, Zara Thomas, Zina Thomas, Gershom Tuttle, Oliver Tuttle, Solomon Tuttle, Benjamin Tyler, Ephraim Tyler, Samuel Walker, Daniel Warner, Daniel Warner, Jr., John West, Joseph Whiston, James White, Philip White, Abner Whitney, Samuel Whittle, Andrew Wilkins, Asa Wilson, Joseph Wilson, Benjamin Woodcock, Samuel Works, Samuel Wright, David York, Jonathan York, Joseph York, William York. There were two slaves in town at this time, owned, one each, by Shubael Geer and Thomas Sterne.

As an agricultural town, Claremont has long ranked among the first in the state. The broad meadows and rich intervals along the Connecticut and Sugar Rivers are admirably adapted to fruitful cultivation, while a large portion of the upland soil responds liberally to the efforts of the intelligent husbandman. There are five towns along the valley of the Connecticut in this state, each of which has, at some time or other, enjoyed the distinction of leading all other towns in New Hampshire in the value of its agricultural products. These are Walpole, Claremont, Haverhill, Lancaster, and Colebrook. Which of these towns last held first rank I am unable to say; but as long ago as 1860 Claremont was at the front, and with equal enterprise certainly might be at the present time, as its natural advantages are surpassed by neither of the other towns named.

Claremont farmers were among the most prominent and active in the state in the early days of agricultural organization. The town, with all others in the present county of Sullivan, originally belonged to Cheshire County, and was, naturally, the best farming town within its borders. The Cheshire County Agricultural Society, which was the second society of the kind formed in the state, having been organized in 1816, two years after that for Rockingham County, held its first annual meeting in Claremont, on the first Wednesday of October, 1817—ninety-seven years ago. Roswell Hunt of Charlestown was chosen president; but the vice-president, secretary and treasurer were all Claremont men in the persons of Col. Joseph Alden, Maj. Ezra



Henry E. Charron
Representative, 1913–14, 1915–16

Jones and Isaac Hubbard, Esq. It was at this meeting that the first agricultural premium list ever arranged in the state was agreed upon. In this list $25 was offered for the best pair of working oxen; $15 for the best milch cow; $15 for the best five merino ewes; $15 for the best piece of dressed woolen cloth, not less than ten yards; $10 for the best piece of linen cloth, and $15 for the best acre of wheat. Reference to this list suggests the marked change that has taken place in the character of our agricultural and domestic industry. The idea of the farmers' wives of today competing for prizes for the best woolen and linen cloth of their own manufacture

would be even more ludicrous than that of the farmers contending for the premium for the best acre of wheat. Nevertheless, I, myself, well remember the time when more than 100,000 bushels of wheat were annually produced on the farms of our little state, and when the spinning wheel and the loom were in daily use in the farm household. The fair for which this competition was arranged was advertised to take place at the time of the next annual meeting of the Association, at Charlestown, the first Wednesday in October, 1818. For some reason or other, however, that fair was not held, and the first exhibition of the society to come off was held in this town in October, 1819, and was accounted to be a very successful affair, both as regards the display and the attendance.



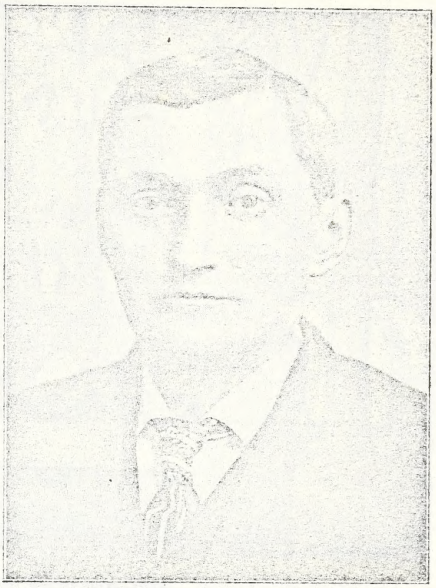
Roman Catholic Church, 1823

Some time after the division of the County, in 1827, by virtue of an enabling act, passed by the legislature in June of the previous year, and the organization of the County of Sullivan, embracing the fifteen northern towns, of which Claremont was the largest, and made a most strenuous but unsuccessful contest for the County seat, a Sullivan County Agricultural Society was organized. This was in February, 1848. The officers of the Society included Isaac Hubbard of Claremont as the first president and its first exhibition or fair was held in this town the following autumn, and was regarded as a great success. I have a distinct recollection of attending this fair with my father, our home being then in East Unity. I was a lad of seven years of age, and was specially impressed by the immense show of working oxen including several hundred pairs in all, a goodly proportion, of course, from this town, but I also remember distinctly that it was said a team of eighty yokes came in from the little town of Croydon, having been gotten together through the enterprise of the late Hon. Moses Humphrey, then a resident of that town, but later Mayor of Concord, and for many years president of the New Hampshire Board of Agriculture. This fair was held here for several years, but was removed to Charlestown in 1857, in which year John S. Walker, another Claremont man, was also president. Mr. Walker, who is still remembered by many as prominently identified with the interests of the town in various directions, was also largely instrumental in the organization of the New Hampshire State Agricultural Society in 1850, was one of the eighteen grantees of its charter and its first secretary. Moreover, he carried off the premium for the best Durham bull at its first fair, held in Concord in October of that year, as did Isaac Hubbard for the best cow. Mr. Walker, by the way, was also a member of the State Board of Agriculture for Sullivan County in 1871 and 1872.

Isaac Hubbard, previously mentioned, long

one of the most prosperous and successful farmers in the town and state, occupied the fine farm embracing the tract of land set off or reserved originally to Governor Wentworth. This land was granted to Joseph Waite, in consideration of his efficient services in the French and Indian Wars. This Joseph Waite was subsequently Lieutenant-Colonel in Col. Timothy Bedel's regiment raised for service in Canada, and died from a wound received in an engagement near Lake Champlain, in September, 1776. By transfer from his widow and heirs, or otherwise, George Hubbard, a Revolutionary soldier, who came from Tolland, Conn., in 1778, when the boy, Isaac, was seven years of age, came into possession of the farm and resided thereon for forty years, till his death in 1818, when the son, Isaac, became the owner, and continued for more than forty years till his own death in 1861. He was famed for his success as a stock breeder, his Durham cattle being remarkable for their size and excellence. It was by him, on this farm, that the famous ox, "Olympus," weighing 3,370 pounds, when six years of age, was raised. This was supposed to be the largest animal of the kind ever grown, and was taken abroad in the fall of 1838 and exhibited in England and on the continent. There are many fine farms in the town, worthy of note, but time forbids any extended mention here. The Cupola Farm, so called, or *Cupalo* as it is ordinarily pronounced, has long been known as one of the best, if not the very best farm in the state. Originally the home of Dr. William Sumner, one of the early settlers of the town, and owned in the family for more than a century, it passed some thirty-five years ago into the hands of P. M. Rossiter, who effected great improvement, brought the land into a high state of cultivation, and won distinction throughout the state for the extent and quality of his stock breeding and other agricultural operations. Near this farm is the Breck place, settled by William Breck one hundred and twenty-two years ago, and remaining continuously in the family. This farm has long been noted for its productiveness and fine stock, its display of oxen at the fairs in this state and Vermont, surpassing all others. The Jarvis, Bailey, Upham and many other farms that might be named have had more than local reputation for excellence; but twenty-five years ago, and for some time afterward, the Highland View Stock Farm, of William H. H. Moody, held prominence throughout New England in one direction at least—the production of thoroughbred horses which was continued successfully for some years.

This town has excelled in the production of corn and grain of all kinds, also in stock breeding. Sheep husbandry was also an important branch of agricultural industry for many years. Merino sheep were introduced into this country from Portugal about 1810, by William Jarvis, who had been for eight



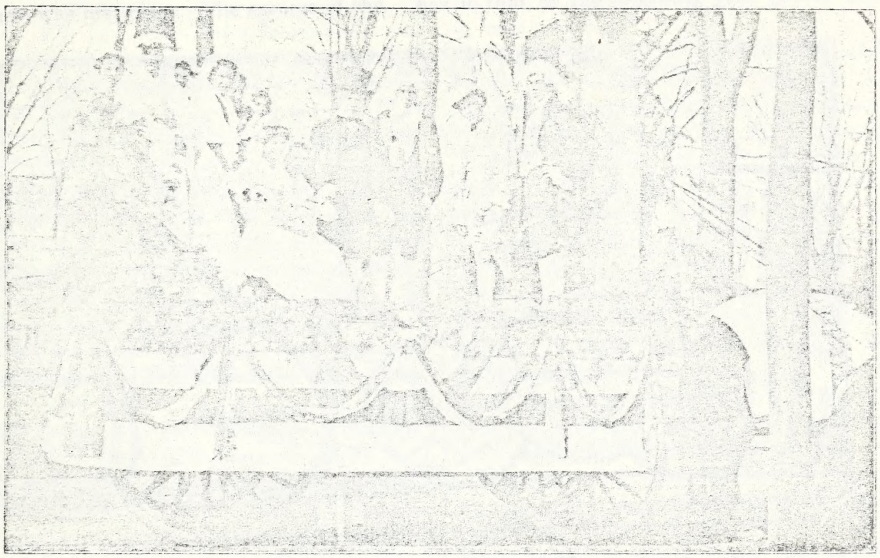
Charles T. Rossiter
Representative Elect

years United States Consul General at Lisbon, and who brought several hundred of these sheep into New England on his return. Consul Jarvis settled on a large farm in Weathersfield, Vt., across the river from this town, in 1812, where he resided till his death forty years later. He transacted business mainly in Claremont, and was a well known figure in this community for years. He was a kinsman of the Jarvis family of this town, of whom Doctor Leonard, and his son, Col. Russell Jarvis, became noted as sheep breeders. Why sheep husbandry soon declined in this town, as well as elsewhere, may be partially

explained by an item in a report on agricultural conditions here, forwarded to the Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture in 1873, to the effect that dogs killed $242 worth of sheep in town during the previous year.

For the first seventy-five years of its history, agriculture unquestionably took the lead in the industrial life of the town. The magnificent water-power, afforded by the Sugar River, with its great natural reservoir—Sunapee Lake, unsurpassed by that of any stream of its size in this or any other state, still remained to be developed and utilized. was operated, by different proprietors, for more than forty years.

From 1800 to 1824, Stephen and David Dexter had a scythe factory at the first water power on the river within the limits of the present village. They also had a grist-mill, saw-mill and oil-mill a little below. A small mill for the manufacturing of paper had been built of Col. Josiah Stevens previous to 1810—the precursor of subsequent important enterprises in this line. Thomas Woolson, who settled in Claremont about 1813, operated a foundry here, and it is a matter of history that he patented and manufactured what was



Reception to General Lafayette, 1824

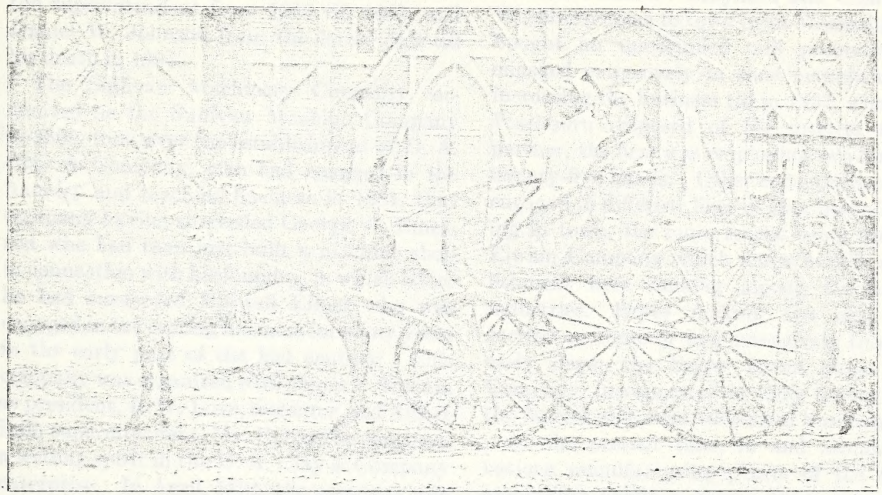
The first dam on Sugar River, within the limits of the town, was built by Benjamin Tyler, heretofore mentioned, in 1765, in the west part of the town. Here he erected a saw- and grist-mill, and, later, built in the vicinity a forge and smelting works, bringing the iron ore for the same from North Charlestown, and is reputed to have carried on quite a business in the manufacture of heavy mill irons, employing some twenty or thirty men. Still later, he had a flax mill where flax was broken for use on the old hand wheels. Opposite the Tyler mills, in 1813, one Asa Meacham put up a two-story building for a woolen factory, said to have been the first woolen mill in Sullivan county, and the same known as the first successful cooking-stove in America. Of these Woolson stoves (one of which I well remember to have been the first I ever saw in my mother's kitchen) there were said, in a newspaper "ad" in 1834, to be 1,500 in use in New Hampshire and Vermont, all of which must have been made in this town.

It was not until well into the fourth decade of the last century, about 1833–4, that a substantial start was given to the development of manufacturing industry in Claremont. The Claremont Manufacturing Company, the first corporation for manufacturing purposes organized in town, was chartered by the New Hampshire Legislature in 1832, and had gotten into operation at the "Lower Village,"



so-called, in 1834. Its purpose was the manufacture of paper and satinets; but upon entering into an arrangement with one Simeon Ide, then engaged in the book and printing business at Windsor, Vt., for the transfer of his business from that town, the satinet machinery was removed, and the printing and bookmaking establishment took its place. In its two lines of business—the manufacture of printing paper, and the making and publishing of books, this concern did an extensive business for more than half a century, having at times as many as one hundred hands in its employ, and the reputation of its work in both lines was first-class. The success of the company was largely due to the judgment and sagacity of Mr. Ide who was the manager for some twenty-five years. Many newspapers throughout New England received their stock from the company's paper mill, and numerous popular school and miscellaneous books were issued from its presses. Mr. Ide was succeeded as agent and manager by Edward L. Goddard, who had long been chief clerk, serving for many years.

Mr. Ide was a skillful old-time printer, and is reputed to have set the type for, and printed, with the aid of a young sister, in a small office which he had fitted up in youth at his father's home in the town of New Ipswich, the first edition of the New Testament published in this state, it bearing the imprint of 1815. He issued in 1879, long after his retirement from business, a pamphlet entitled "The Industries of Claremont, New Hampshire, Past and Present," which is the best available basis of historical information in this line. In the introduction to this pamphlet, Mr. Ide says that when he came to this town, in 1834, the village was a little hamlet of some three hundred or four hundred inhabitants. There was rapid growth, however, soon after, since it was stated in a local newspaper that more than seventy buildings, mostly dwelling houses, besides one or two factories, had been erected in town in the year 1835, and Mr. Ide has it that in the following year (1836) an equal number of the former, and twice as many of the latter were built.



Paran Stevens' Road Wagon, 1835

It is out of the question to attempt an enumeration, even, of the various enterprises, operative and extinct, that have combined during the last three-quarters of a century, to give the town of Claremont the reputation it now enjoys, and has for many years past, of being the leading manufacturing, as it has been the leading agricultural town in New Hampshire. A few brief references in this direction must suffice.

The Sullivan Manufacturing Company, incorporated about the same time as the Claremont Manufacturing Company, started soon after in the manufacture of satinets, receiving the machinery that had been re-

moved from the establishment of the latter to make room for Mr. Ide's printing plant. This company operated a few years, without financial success; was finally succeeded by Sanford & Rossiter, till in 1857, the late George L. Balcom purchased the establishment and conducted the business with marked success for a long series of years.

The Monadnock Mills, chartered in 1831 as the Sugar River Manufacturing Company, did not commence work until 1844, since which time it has been in active operation in the production of different classes of cotton goods, and has been a leading industry of the town. The present name was assumed in 1846. The late Hon. Jonas Livingstone was the superintendent from 1845 till 1863, and Daniel W. Johnson from the latter date till his death in 1894.

The Sullivan Machinery Company, organized as the Sullivan Machine Company in 1868, took over the establishment of D. A. Clay & Company, who had engaged in the foundry and machine business in 1851, that company having succeeded George W. Emerson who had then just built a machine shop in connection with his foundry, in which latter he had succeeded Roswell Elmer who was engaged in the casting business for many years in the early part of the last century. This company was organized with James P. Upham as president, R. W. Love, treasurer, and Albert Ball, superintendent, Mr. Upham having been a leading spirit in the D. A. Clay & Company enterprise. In April, 1891, the company was consolidated with the Diamond Prospecting Company of Chicago, and the name of Sullivan Machinery Company assumed. Upon this reorganization, Frederick K. Copeland of Chicago was chosen president; James P. Upham, vice-president; Albert Ball, mechanical engineer; J. Duncan Upham, treasurer and Thomas W. Fry, secretary. In the production of the celebrated "Diamond Drills," and various lines of mining and mill machinery, this company has established a business which surpasses that of any other concern of similar character in the state, and long since became the leading manufacturing establishment in the town and county. All the old buildings have been replaced by substantial brick structures, and numerous extensive additions made so that the plant has come to be one in which not only the Company but the community at large takes pride.

Shoe manufacturing has been a factor in the industrial life of the town for many years. Individual operators, conducting business on a small scale, were engaged here more than a hundred years ago. Nicholas Farwell engaged in the manufacture of woman's shoes as early as 1803, and was afterwards succeeded by his sons, quite a business being built up which was continued under different proprietorships until about 1885.

William T. Noyes, who came to town from Newport in 1846, engaged in the same line and was succeeded by Silas E., who increased the business materially, and, in 1865, put in the first McKay stitching machine in town. In 1883 Frank P. Maynard and Charles N. Washburn came to town from Massachusetts, bought an unoccupied mill property, and engaged extensively in shoe manufacturing, increasing the business till in 1893, when Mr. Washburn disposed of his interest to his partner, the firm was employing two hundred twenty-five hands. Other concerns have also engaged in different lines of shoe manufacturing in town, the more recent being the McElwain Company which has a branch establishment here ranking among the leading industries. Paper making has also been carried on more or less extensively from the early days, the Sugar River Paper Mill Company, incorporated in 1866, having done the largest and most successful business.

At the present time, in and around the various manufacturing plants of the town, numbering about a dozen, there are about 2,050 hands employed, of whom eight hundred fifty are in the service of the Sullivan Machinery Company, which has at times employed two hundred more, six hundred twenty at the Monadnock Mills, and three hundred twenty five in the McElwain shoe factory. Dependent upon these industries are a majority of the population of the town, numbering, in 1910, 7,529—exceeding that of any other town in the state and of two cities—Franklin and Somersworth.

As in all New England settlements, the church was early provided for in Claremont, though there was from the first a sharp division of sentiment along religious lines. While a majority favored the "standing order" or the adherents of Congregationalism, a strong minority were attached to the Church of England.

At a town meeting, held December 10, 1771, Rev. George Wheaton, a native of Mansfield, Mass., who had been preaching some time in town, was formally called to the pastorate, and was settled February 19, following. He was a young man of fine talents and much promise, but in frail health, and died in June of the following year. The Congregational Church was organized in 1772 with fifteen members. Services were held in what was known as the "South schoolhouse," there being two schoolhouses in town at that time. It was in this house that Mr. Hibbard was ordained, and in it, also, the early town meetings were held. It is reputed to have been a very crude affair, rough boarded, with wooden benches on a floor of earth. Rev. Augustine Hibbard was the next pastor, serving from October 19, 1774, till December 6, 1785. It seems to have been in the last year of his ministry, which is reputed not to have been rich in spiritual results, that the first meeting-house was erected, on the road leading from the present village to what is now known as Claremont Junction, and about three quarters of a mile from the latter point. In 1790 the building is said to have been removed to the location of the present town-house, where, with additions, it remained and was used both as a meeting-house and town-house, till the erection of the present Congregational Church edifice, in 1835, when it was abandoned for church purposes and used exclusively by the town. A Congregational Society was formed in 1806 and incorporated in 1815. The church has had many pastors during the one hundred forty years and more of its existence, the longest in service being Rev. Robert F. Lawrence, whose pastorate continued for twenty-four years from January 16, 1829, to January 24, 1863.

The Episcopal Church in Claremont seems to have been almost co-existent with the Congregational. The first minister of the former denomination officiating in town was Rev. Samuel Peters of Hebron, Conn., in the fall of 1770. In January, 1771, Rev. Ranna Cossitt was settled over the parish, on a salary of thirty pounds per year, and continued until 1785, but labored under great difficulty and discouragement, his supporters, as was the case with Church of England people quite generally in the colony, being mostly loyalists and opposed to the patriot cause, which naturally insured them the hostility of the majority, resulting in treatment that seemed to them akin to religious persecution. "Union Church," the home of this first Episcopal organization, at West Claremont, and the oldest house of worship of the denomination in the state, aside from St. John's Church at Portsmouth, was commenced in 1773, but was not completed till sixteen years later, on account of depressing conditions, incident to and following the Revolution.



Old "Deestrict" School

After a long period of temporary supply, Rev. Daniel Barber became the rector of the church, which had been incorporated by the legislature in the year previous, in 1795, and continued till November 12, 1818, when he was dismissed from the rectorship, having embraced Catholicism, as had his son, Rev. Virgil H. Barber, who had recently been ordained in the ministry.

Mr. Barber was succeeded by the Rev. James B. Howe, under whose ministration the church gained strength and prosperity, increasing largely in numbers. Soon after it came into a fund of over $5000 by the will of Maj. Oliver Ashley and from this time was recognized as a powerful factor in the religious life of the community. A division ultimately arose, however, that resulted in the formation of a new parish in Claremont village—that of Trinity Church, being formally organized, September 20, 1843. The new church used at first as a house of worship a brick structure which had been erected in 1815, by a combination of Baptists, Universalists and Methodists, standing on the same site that Trinity Church now occupies, and which had been purchased by Union Church for use as a chapel before the division took place. December 30, 1843, Trinity parish called the Rev. Carlton Chase, D.D., to the rectorship. The call was accepted and Dr. Chase entered upon his ministry here the following Easter, and continued until June 1, 1863, when he resigned to devote his entire time to his increasing duties as Bishop of the Episcopal diocese of New Hampshire, to which office he was consecrated at Philadelphia, October 20, 1846. He continued his residence here, however, till his death, January 18, 1870.

The present Trinity Church edifice was erected in 1852–3, the cornerstone being laid June 16, 1852, and the consecration on May 25, 1853 in the presence of the Diocesan Convention. Most eminent among succeeding incumbents in the rectorship, was Rev. Isaac G. Hubbard, D.D., who held the position from August, 1867, to March, 1875.

Rev. Henry S. Smith, who succeeded Mr. Howe as rector of Union Church, served for twenty-nine years, following whom there have been various incumbents.

A Baptist church of seventeen members was constituted in Claremont in July, 1776. Rev. John Pickens was the first minister, but he remained but a short time, and the organization ultimately became extinct. In 1821 a new church was organized through the labors of Rev. John Kimball, who brought the membership up to fifty-four. For six years there was no regular pastor, and services were held in a hall. In 1827 a society was formed in connection with the church and a small chapel erected on High Street. Rev. Leonard Tracy was settled as the first pastor, in 1829, continuing eight years. During his pastorate the present house of worship was erected, and dedicated in November, 1834. Services have been continuous since that time, the church having been extensively improved and repaired in 1872.

There is a question as to who first preached Methodism in Claremont, though it is known that the eccentric Lorenzo Dow was heard here in 1798, and made some conversions. Claremont was included in the Hanover circuit in 1801, and a Methodist Quarterly meeting held here in May of that year. Rev. Elijah Willard preached, later, at Drapers Corners, and in 1806 Rev. Caleb Dustin labored with some success. The meetings were held in private houses, till 1815, when the Methodists, Universalists and Baptists in the town built a union meeting-house, in which their meetings were afterwards held, but in 1821 the Baptists and Universalists sold their shares to the Episcopalians, who shut out the Methodists, who were obliged to resort to such places as could be found most convenient, until, at last, they were able to build a church of their own, which was completed and dedicated in December, 1829. This was occupied till a new and larger edifice—the present house of worship, was erected, and dedicated January 25, 1853, Bishop Osmon C. Baker officiating at the service. The first meeting of the Methodist Conference, then including New Hampshire and Vermont, held in Claremont was in June, 1843. Revs. Warren F. Evans, O. H. Jasper, R. S. Stubbs, D. C. Babcock, M. V. B. Knox, Joseph E. Robins and George M. Curl, have been among the best known pastors serving this parish.

There were Universalists in Claremont in the first years of the last century, but there had been little or no preaching of that faith here until about 1824, when some of the able exponents thereof, such as Russell Streeter, Otis Skinner, Lemuel Willis, S. C. Loveland,

and others began to be heard occasionally, services being held in the hall of the old Sullivan House, till the building of a substantial church edifice, which was dedicated October 24, 1832, Rev. W. S. Balch being settled as pastor. The first regular session of the New Hampshire Universalist State Convention was held here, immediately following the dedication. Rev. John G. Adams, father of the distinguished Dr. John Coleman Adams now of Hartford, Conn., succeeded Mr. Balch in 1836, and a long line of able preachers followed. Rev. Lemuel Willis was pastor from 1845 till 1849, and short terms of service have since been the rule. Rev. Dr. Lee S. McCollester, present Dean of Tufts College Divinity School, was pastor from 1884 to 1889, being ordained at the meeting of the State Convention here the former year, and going hence to serve an extended pastorate over the Church of Our Father in Detroit, Mich. In 1883 the church edifice was remodeled at an expense of some $7000.

Some time in 1818, the precise date not being known, Mass was first celebrated in Claremont (and it is claimed that this was the first service of the kind in New Hampshire) by Rev. Father French of New York at the house of Rev. Daniel Barber, then still rector of Union Episcopal church, who soon openly became a Catholic. In 1823 his son, Rev. Virgil H. Barber, with outside aid, erected a school and church building, near Union Church, in which Catholic services were afterward held at times, till 1866.

In 1870, under the pastorate of Rev. Fr. Derome, the construction of a new Catholic church in the village was commenced and the work carried forward to completion. The longest and most notable pastorate in this church, which in point of attendance outranks any and all the others in town, was that of Rev. P. J. Finnegan, commenced in 1875, during which extensive additions and improvements were made to the church edifice, rendering it the most imposing and costly in the county.

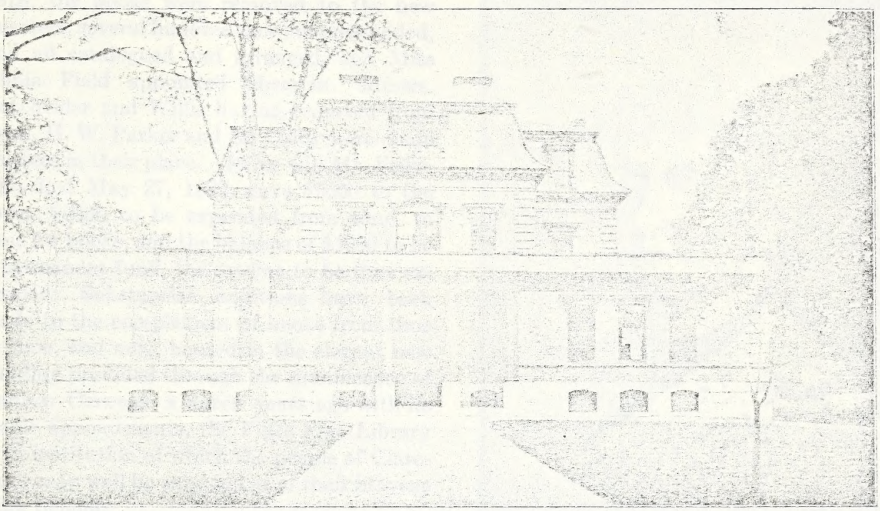
As has been stated, and as was the case in all our New England towns, schools were provided for at an early date in the history of the town. Up to 1781 there were but two districts and two schoolhouses in town—one on Town Hill and one near Unity Church. In 1781 the town was divided into seven districts for school purposes, which number was increased from time to time as conditions required, until nineteen districts in all had been formed. Six hundred dollars was voted for schools in 1800, eight hundred in 1810, and one thousand in 1820. The first superintending school committee was elected in 1824, consisting of Rev. Jonathan Nye, Rev. James B. Howe and Samuel Fiske. In 1884, by act of the Legislature, the three village districts, Nos. 1, 15, and 17, were united in a Union



Modern School

School District and graded schools established therein, the amount of money appropriated in that district, that year, being $3,370.80. Two years later the town district system was established by the Legislature and all the other schools united in the town district.

In 1866, Paran Stevens of New York, a native of the town, son of Josiah Stevens, an early inhabitant, having proposed to give the town $10,000 in aid of the establishment of a high school, in case a like amount should be appropriated, the town voted $15,000 for such purpose, and, on the first of September, 1868, a fine brick schoolhouse, splendidly appointed for the purpose, had been completed, on the site of the old home of Hon. George B. Upham on Broad Street. Edward L. Goddard, John S. Walker, Ira Colby, Jr., Hosea W. Parker and Hiram Webb were chosen as the first high school committee. The first term of the high school opened September 7, 1868, with Dr. N. Barrows, principal, three assistants, and ninety-eight pupils. From that date to the present the school has grown and prospered and has long been known as one of the foremost secondary schools in the state. Soon after the building was completed Mr. Stevens gave another $10,000 toward a permanent fund for the support of the school, and by his will bequeathed $40,000 more for the same purpose, which amounted to about $80,000 before final settlement of the estate had been effected, and these amounts together with a legacy of some $70,000 left by the late Helen Richards Healey make a noble endowment for this splendid institution, in which the people of Claremont justly take pride.



Stevens High School*

It should be mentioned that Rev. Virgil H. Barber, previously referred to, had a private school or Academy at West Claremont, for a few years following 1823, which was patronized to a considerable extent. Later there were other private and select schools conducted in town for brief periods. In 1840, an academy building was erected in the village and rented to different teachers, from time to time, for school purposes, until the establishment of the Stevens High School.

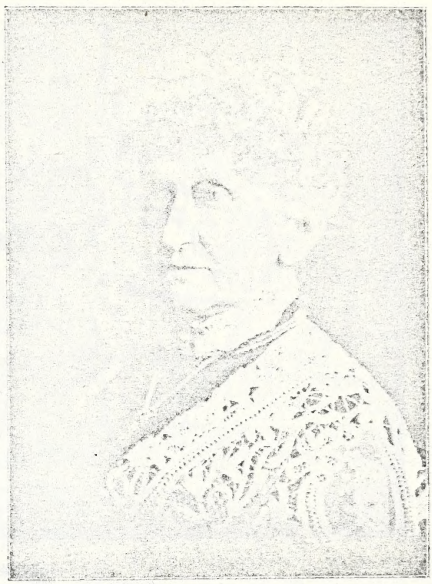
Supplementary to the school is the library. The first free public library in America was established in New Hampshire, in the town of Peterboro. Our state has always been in the lead in this line, and Claremont ranks well among our cities and towns, as regards equip-

* Stevens High School has now 218 pupils, the attendance having increased largely in the last two years, during which time manual training and domestic arts courses have been introduced. There are also college preparatory commercial and general courses. There are nine regular and three special teachers. The school has certificate rights to the New England board colleges, and sends pupils to nearly all the higher institutions of learning. Allen C. Cummings, who has been principal of the school since September, 1912, is a native of Thetford, Vt., and a graduate of Dartmouth, and had been a teacher in St. Johnsbury Academy and principal of high schools in Littleton, Ayer, and Orange, Mass., before coming to Claremont.

ment in such direction. In 1873 Samuel P. Fiske, a native of Claremont, gave the town two thousand volumes of books as a foundation for a free public library, on certain conditions, which were accepted. The library was established first in a room in the Stevens High School building, but in March, 1877, the town voted to purchase the Bailey Block, at the corner of Main and Sullivan Streets, and fit it up for the accommodation of the library. Daniel W. Johnson, Otis F. R. Waite, Alfred T. Batchelder, Osmon B. Way and Algernon Willis were chosen trustees of the library. The purchase was made, the necessary repairs and alterations completed, and in September, 1878, the books were removed to the new quarters, several hundred new volumes added, and all catalogued and arranged, and Miss Abbie Field appointed librarian. Messrs. Batchelder and Willis having removed from town, H. W. Parker and Ira Colby were made trustees in their place. In his will Mr. Fiske, who died May 27, 1882, gave $9000 to the town, $5000 to be expended from time to time for books, and the balance of $4000 to be a permanent fund, the income to be thus expended. Substantial additions have been made to the complement of books from time to time, and now, housed in the elegant new building provided through the munificence of Andrew Carnegie a dozen years ago with its ample appointments, the Fiske Free Library is an institution of which the people of Claremont may well be as proud as of their Stevens High School.

Second only to the school, as an educational factor in every considerable community, is the newspaper press. In this respect Claremont has long compared favorably with other places of its size. The newspaper history of the town embraces, but does not cover, a period of over ninety years, the first paper published within its limits being the *Claremont Spectator*, started August 29, 1823, by Cyrus Barton, and continued here until September of the following year when it was removed to Newport by the publisher. Ten years later —in 1833— the *Argus* was started in this town, by an association formed for the purpose, with the late Hon. Edmund Burke as editor. This paper also continued here but about a year, when it was likewise removed to Newport, where it was united with the *Spectator*, Mr. Burke continuing for several years as editor, and gaining meanwhile an extended reputation as a writer, resulting in his election to Congress in 1839, and his subsequent distinguished political career.

Two or three other publications, of an ephemeral nature, were started here, about the same time, but were of brief continuance. The first newspaper to become a permanent institution of the town—*The National Eagle*—came into existence in October, 1834—eighty years ago the present month, and has continued its weekly appearance uninterruptedly, under different managements, but by the same name, to the present time. It was established as a Whig paper, under the direction of a committee appointed at a county convention of that party, and was edited by John H. Warland, a vigorous and versatile writer, with considerable poetic talent. Indeed the first poetry that I have any recollection of reading was from his pen. The paper, under his direction, was a bitter assailant of President Jackson, and his administration. Two years later Mr. Warland and Mr. Joseph Weber purchased and conducted it jointly till 1842, when Mr. Weber became sole proprietor, continuing till 1846, when Charles Young and John S. Walker became the pro-



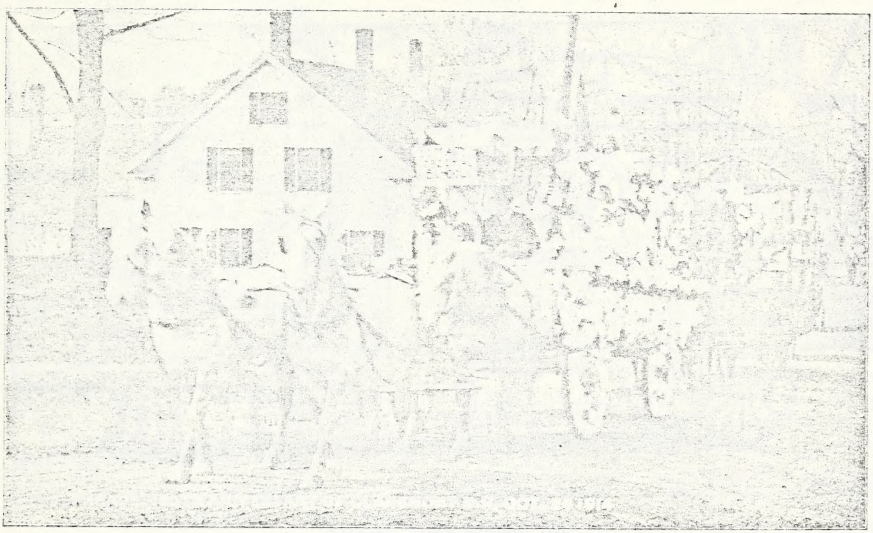
Miss Abbie Field
Librarian, Fiske Free Library, Appointed 1878

prietors, with Mr. Walker as editor. Subsequent changes in management have been numerous, but the paper has continued regularly to the present time, and has generally been a consistent and persistent advocate of the principles of the party in whose interest it was established, and its successor in the political field—the Republican party.

In 1849, Mr. Weber, before mentioned, established the *Northern Advocate*, primarily in the support of Free Soil or Anti-Slavery doctrines, to which he was attached. He continued the publication until November, 1881, when he sold to R. E. Muzzey. This paper has also appeared continuously under changing management, from its inception to the present time—a period of sixty-five years, the name having been changed to the *Claremont Advocate*, when it passed out of Mr. Weber's hands in 1881. These two papers have all along held a reputable position among the weekly newspapers of the state, and have been a material asset for the promotion of the town's prosperity. While the political doctrines they have promulgated may not always have been in accord with the views of all citizens, they have been, and still are, entitled to the substantial support of the public.

It is interesting to note in this connection, that the present month, marking as it does the one hundred fiftieth anniversary of the chartering of the town, has witnessed the initial appearance of a daily paper—the *Claremont Daily Eagle*. It is not my function to advertise this enterprise on this occasion, but I do not hesitate to say that a daily newspaper, properly conducted and generously supported, in a community like this, cannot be other than a powerful instrumentality for good.

Banking and transportation facilities are essential to the business prosperity of any community, in these "latter days" at least. The Claremont Bank was organized and went into operation here in 1826, with George B. Upham as president, James H. Bingham, cashier, and a capital of $60,000. It was in operation about twenty years, when its affairs were wound up. Another bank of the same name and like capital was established in 1848, with Ambrose Cossitt, president, and Uriel Dean, cashier. This bank continued in operation till November 22, 1864, when it was transformed into a National Bank under the Federal law and has continued as such, with a capital increased to $100,000; J. Duncan Upham, now president, and Frank H. Foster, cashier. The People's National Bank was organized September 1, 1892, with a capital of $100,000—F. P. Maynard, president,

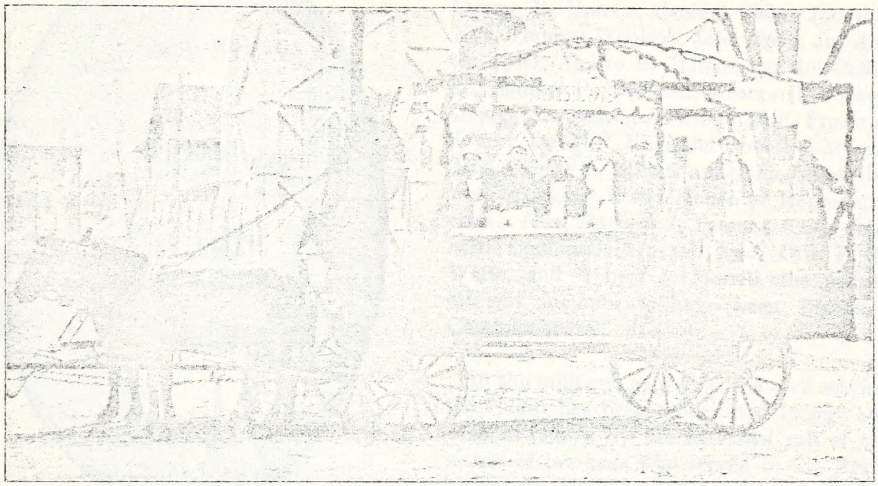


St. Mary's School

and George A. Tenney, cashier. The first savings bank—the Sullivan Saving Institution, chartered in 1838, commenced business ten years later, with Ambrose Cossitt, president, and George N. Farwell, treasurer. After a long period of comparative prosperity this institution met with serious reverses and its affairs were finally wound up. The Claremont Savings Bank, incorporated in 1907, Hermon Holt, president, and Henry C. Hawkins, Jr., treasurer, has entered upon an apparently safe and prosperous career.

The first road in town was a mere bridle path along the valley from Charlestown to Lebanon, marked out before the settlement, for the convenience of Lebanon settlers who had to go to Charlestown to get their grain ground. A road to Newport, as has been seen, was one of the town's first highway enterprises, and the Second New Hampshire Turnpike, from Claremont to Amherst, was incorporated in 1799. It was by stage, over the Newport highway, to which town he had come from Concord, that General Lafayette came to this town, June 29, 1825, his visit being still esteemed one of the leading events in the town's history. As the first highway, so the first railroad in town ran along the Connecticut Valley, the Sullivan County Railroad, from Bellows Falls to Windsor, Vt., incorporated July 10, 1846, being completed and opened for business February 5, 1849. This furnished the town its only railroad facilities until the completion of the Concord & Claremont in October, 1872. Although other enterprises in this line have been contemplated and projected, there is no present prospect of their materialization, and the town is fairly fortunate in the advantages it already enjoys.

The social and fraternal life of this town is abundantly served and conserved by organizations, almost numberless, representing the various orders and societies now existing, the oldest and most interesting, of course, that of Masonry, being represented here by Lodge, Chapter, Council and Commandery, Hiram Lodge, No. 9, having been instituted June 25, 1798, and being, with a single exception, the oldest lodge in the state working continuously under the same charter. Ithamer Chase was the first Master of this lodge, Daniel Barber, Senior Warden, Ebenezer Rice, Junior Warden, Stephen Dexter, treasurer and Ambrose Cossitt, secretary.

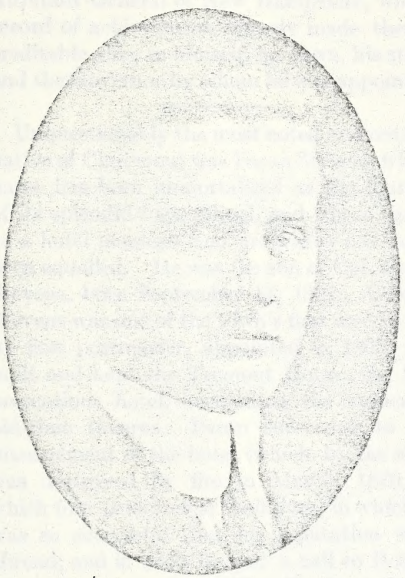


Stevens' High School, 1868

The legal and medical professions have been well represented in Claremont from the early days. Hon. George B. Upham and Hon. Caleb Ellis, both natives of Massachusetts, settled here about the opening of the last century and both became eminent and successful in their profession. Each served a term in Congress. Mr. Ellis was appointed to the bench, while Mr. Upham in his later years, devoted much attention to banking

and finance and accumulated a large fortune. Philander C. Freeman, Milon C. McClure, Edward D. Baker, Alpheus F. Snow, William H. H. Allen, Ira Colby, Jr., and last but not least, Hosea W. Parker, are some of the more prominent among a score or more men who have practiced law in Claremont in the last sixty years.

Claremont's first physician was Dr. William Sumner, one of the earliest settlers, who located in the west part of the town in 1768, on what has since been known as the Cupola Farm, and died ten years after his settlement.



Dr. Ralph W. Hopkins
Osteopathist

Subsequent practitioners have included such men as Drs. Leonard Jarvis, Nathan Smith, Josiah Richards, Silas H. Sabine, Alvah R. Cummings, Samuel G. Jarvis, Nathaniel Tolles, Osmon B. Way and half a hundred others, not a few of whom have become eminent, either in general practice or in special lines.

Through its contribution to the public service this town has a reputation fully commensurate with that it has gained in other lines. It has had three representatives in the Congress of the United States, George B. Upham and Caleb Ellis, before mentioned, and Hosea W. Parker, who served two terms, from 1871 to 1875. Another man reared in this town, though not a native—William E. Barrett—also served in Congress, as a Massachusetts representative. It has given the state no Governor, but a Governor, Ralph Metcalf, came here and established his home during his term of service. Two Claremont men, Caleb Ellis and W. H. H. Allen, have been Judges of the Supreme Court of New Hampshire. Eight, Sanford Kingsbury, Caleb Ellis, Milon C. McClure, Charles H. Eastman, William E. Tutherly, George H. Stowell, John M. Whipple and J. Duncan Upham, have served in the Executive Council. Seventeen Claremont citizens have been elected to the State Senate, Sanford Kingsbury, Caleb Ellis, George B. Upham, Samuel Fiske, Jonathan Nye, Thomas Woolson, John Gove, Jr., Austin Tyler, Alonzo B. Williamson, Ira Colby, Jr., Samuel P. Thrasher, George H. Stowell, George L. Balcom, Hermon Holt, Frederick Jewett, David R. Roys and Robert J. Merrill. Two, George B. Upham and John J. Prentiss, were speakers of the House of Representatives. One, Edward J. Tenney, was a Railroad Commissioner; and two, Otis F. R. Waite, and Robert J. Merrill, the present efficient incumbent, have been Insurance Commissioners.

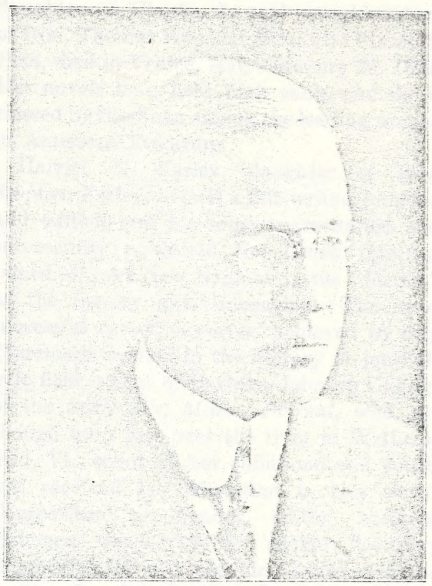
In the military, as well as the civil service, Claremont has been represented largely and well, as shown by the extended roll of the names of her sons who served in the Revolution, the War of 1812 and the Civil War, already referred to. Particular mention may well be made of some not specially enumerated heretofore: Col. Charles H. Long, born March 14, 1834, on the old Hubbard farm or "Governor's lot," graduate of Norwich Military University of the class of 1855, Captain of Company G, in the famous "Fighting Fifth" in the Civil War, wounded at Antietam; Colonel of the Heavy Artillery; commanding First Brigade, Hardin's Division, Second Army Corps at the close of the war, made a record in the service second to that of no New Hampshire man. Gen. Geo. W. Balloch, born near Lottery bridge, December 3, 1825, also educated at Norwich, and a lieutenant in Company D. in the Fighting Fifth; Captain and Commissary of subsistence; lieutenant-colonel and Chief Commissary of Howard's and the Twentieth Army Corps; promoted

Brigadier-General, to date from March 16, 1865, for meritorious service—later member of the Board of Public Works and Superintendent of Streets at the National Capital, was another Claremont boy who "made good." Two other sons of the old town, at least, should not be overlooked in this connection—the late Col. Leonard E. Lovering and Gen. Herbert E. Tutherly—both graduates of West Point, the former appointed a cadet by your president of the day; both achieving distinguished careers in the regular army, including service in the Spanish American war, and the latter now holding the office of Adjutant General of New Hampshire, with a record of achievement already made therein creditable alike to himself, his town, his state, and the Governor by whom he was appointed.

Unquestionably the most noted and notable native of Claremont was Paran Stevens, whose name has been immortalized as the founder of its splendid high school, and whose career as a hotel manager and proprietor has never been equalled. He was the son of Col. Josiah Stevens, born September 11, 1802. Colonel Stevens was one of the town's first merchants, its first postmaster, appointed in 1802, and built and kept the Tremont House, the first pretentious hotel, succeeding the numerous old-time taverns. Paran succeeded to the management of the hotel (which, by the way, was destroyed by fire in March, 1879, in which four persons lost their lives) in which he was so successful that his reputation went abroad, and in 1849 he had a call to Boston where he managed the New England Coffee House, till on the completion of the Revere House, then the largest establishment of the kind in the country, he became manager of that and made it a success from the start. Subsequently he became manager of the Fifth Avenue hotel of New York, the Continental of Philadelphia, the Battle House at Mobile, Alabama, and the Tremont of Boston, all popular and prosperous, and rendering rich returns, so that his fortune at the time of his death, April 25, 1872, amounted to several millions of dollars—more probably than had been accumulated by any other man in the country up to that time, except John Jacob Astor.

A native of Claremont who ranked high in his profession, and as a man of character and honor, was Dr. John L. Swett of Newport, long the leading physician of that town, President of the New Hampshire Medical Society and a courtly old school gentleman, well remembered by the older residents of the county.

Dr. J. Baxter Upham, a son of Hon. George B. Upham, graduate of Dartmouth College and Harvard Medical School, who further pursued his studies in the best institutions in this country and Europe, practiced his profession with great success in Boston and did notable work in the organization of the hospital service in the Civil War. He was no



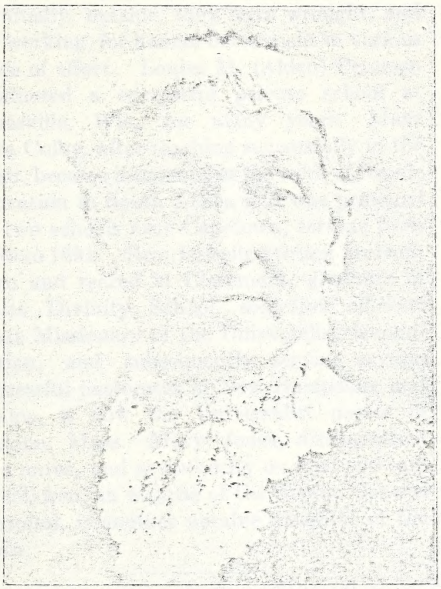
Anson Wood Belding
Editor of the *National Eagle*

less known, however, for his love of music and his service in promoting that great art. He was for ten years president of the Handel and Haydn Society of Boston; twenty-six years president of the Music Hall Association, and fifteen years chairman of the Music committee of the Boston public schools. He contracted in Europe for the building and installation of the "Great Organ" in Music Hall, Boston, long the wonder and admiration of the American musical world.

In this connection it is worthy of mention as showing the possibilities presented the youth of America that in a family of eight children

reared in this town, five sons and three daughters of George G. and Adeline (Labaree) Lewis every one of the sons graduated from Dartmouth College, and each of the daughters mastered the higher branches of learning and was fitted for successful work as a teacher. The sons also became prominent in professional and educational work in different parts of the country.

One of the worthy representatives of the younger generation going out from this town, is Eben M. Willis, a son of Algernon and grandson of Rev. Lemuel Willis, one of the early pastors of the Universalist Church, a



Mrs. M. E. Partridge

resident of Concord, long connected with and now treasurer and manager of the Page Belting Company, who has served most creditably in the city board of aldermen, and in the State Legislature.

Literature and music have been encouraged by the people of Claremont, and some of their notable devotees have lived in, or gone out from, this town. Otis F. R. Waite, the historian of the town, to whose researches I am mainly indebted for material in the preparation of this address, was a ready writer, and aside from his town history, was the author of the two volumes recounting the history of the New Hampshire and Vermont regiments in the Civil War. George Ticknor prepared a Gazetteer of New Hampshire, and Rev. Robert F. Lawrence, a History of the New Hampshire Churches, previously referred to; while Bela Chapin, still living here, himself a poet of no mean order, rendered valuable service in the literary field in compiling and preparing for publication a large volume of selections from New Hampshire poets, which has prominent place in every well-selected library in the state. Most notable, however, in the world of letters, has been the work of one of Claremont's native daughters—Constance Fennimore Woolson—daughter of Charles J., and granddaughter of Hon. Thomas Woolson, born here March 5, 1838, died in Venice, Italy, January 24, 1894. Her novels long held high rank, and she is classed by Stedman among the leading women in American literature.

Harriet N. Farley, daughter of Rev. Stephen Farley, herself a fine writer, founded and edited, and for some years owned and successfully published the *Lowell Offering*, famed all over New England in the "forties" as the factory girls' magazine. The most successful career, however, achieved by any Claremont woman in the literary or journalistic field is that of Barbara Johnson Galpin, of the *Somerville, Mass., Journal*, who, although born just over the river in Wethersfield, Vt., spent all her childhood and youth and received her education in this town. Compositor, proofreader, editor, business manager, world-traveller, author, lecturer, member of the city planning board of Somerville, the first woman in New England appointed to such position—the story of her successful career would fill a volume.

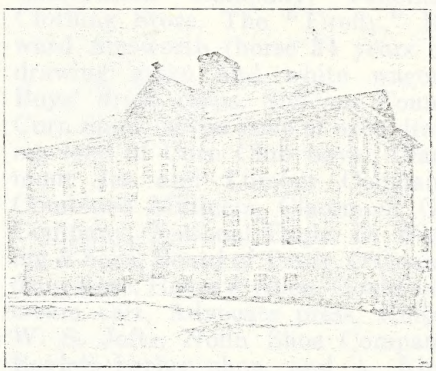
Speaking of music and its devotees in Claremont, it is noted that among the few local advertisements in the first number of the *National Eagle*, issued November 1, 1834, was one of Silas L. Bingham, announcing the opening of a school of Vocal Music on the system of Pestalozzi, to commence at 5 o'clock, Sunday evening, November 2, at Union Hall. From that day to the present, music has been encouraged in this town. This Silas M. Bingham was a notable vocal teacher for many years. Later Mrs. Mary E. (Cooke) Partridge, a woman of great talent and thorough training, taught instrumental music for

thirty years with eminent success. She was also a prominent worker along temperance, charitable and benevolent lines. Mrs. Clara Haubrich Davis, a Claremont girl and a vocal soloist of rare merit and high reputation, once a favorite here, established and is still conducting a successful school of musical art at Grand Rapids, Mich.

Claremont women have done their full share of the world's work at home and abroad. In their Woman's Christian Temperance Union, their Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and other organizations they are inculcating the principles that make for lofty and patriotic citizenship. Individually, outside, they have wrought, and are working, for human betterment in various fields of effort. Louisa M. (Alden) Peterson conducted a successful private school at Janesville, Wis., for many years. Mary Etta Colby, after teaching successfully in the West, became interested in the work of female education in South Africa and was principal of two schools near Capetown, serving from 1880 to 1891. Rev. Isabella Stirling McDuff, born and reared in Claremont, graduate of Tufts Divinity School, sometime efficient State Missionary of the Universalist denomination, and subsequently serving several successful pastorates in New Hampshire and Maine, is now the Universalist pastor in Canton, Mass. Mary Jones, distinguished as a nurse, and as authority on food and care of children, an attache of the Boston General Hospital, is another notable daughter of the town.

But time presses. Further particularization is out of the question. We review, today, the history of Claremont in its one hundred fifty years of progress, from the primeval forest, where the wild beasts roamed at will, to the home of culture and refinement, of material prosperity, intellectual power and high moral purpose. This town stands today at the head of all the towns of the state in population and wealth. With 7,529 inhabitants by the census of 1910; with a taxable valuation, increasing from $1,751,710 in 1850 to $3,526,834 in 1900, and $7,329,775 in 1914 —larger than that of either of the three cities of Franklin, Somersworth and Rochester, and greater per capita than in nine out of the eleven cities of the state; with agricultural resources unsurpassed; a magnificent water power well developed and effectively supplemented by steam; with surrounding scenery of marvellous beauty; with broad streets electrically lighted; a street railway well equipped and operated; excellent churches well supported; superior schools, hospital and library, and all the needed advantages of modern society—nothing seems wanting to render Claremont the ideal home of progressive American citizenship.

Let us hope that when fifty years have passed, when most of us now present have been called hence, and the people assemble to celebrate the two hundredth anniversary of



The Way School

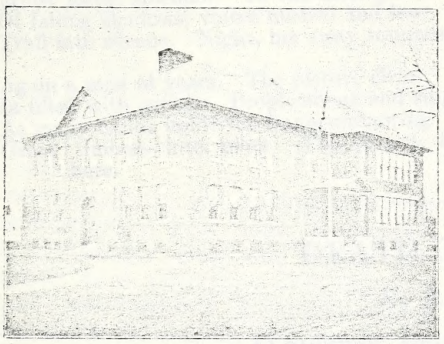
the town, it will be with a record of achievement, more creditable, even, than that presented now. May Claremont be found then and always at the front in all that makes for the welfare of the community, the honor of the state, the glory of the nation, a nation standing first among all the nations of the world in the arts and sciences, the means and methods, the laws and usages that make for universal and everlasting peace and progress.

BENEDICTION BY REV. DANIEL C. BABCOCK, D. D.

Now may the love of God, so graciously manifested in the gift of His only begotten Son to be our Saviour, with the communion and fellowship of the Holy Spirit, be with you all and always, Amen.

Following the anniversary exercises there was a free presentation in the Opera House (the audience being invited to remain) of "Victory" a five reel motion picture drama, given through the courtesy of J. Parker Read of New York, a former resident of Claremont, which was also twice repeated during the evening, with crowded houses on each occasion.

Although there was a cold, raw wind, accompanied in the morning with a flurry of snow, on Tuesday, the Merchants and Manufacturers parade, set for that day was carried out, according to programme, and included nearly all the historical floats which



North Street School

had appeared on Monday, the line being headed by the Indians and White Scouts, the police, marshals and the American Band, and moving over the route of the preceding day. The military and the civic organizations did not appear, but there were some fifty or more additional floats—industrial, mercantile and others—so that the procession vied with that of Monday in extent and interest and commanded the attention of large crowds, though naturally not as large as on the day previous. Among the new representations appearing, in the form of floats, decorated automobiles, or other devices, nearly all displaying great taste, and many much originality of design, were those of the Cupola Farm, B. Steinfield's Sons, Maxwell's restaurant, Jewett the grocer, A. B. Levenson, S. Baum, E. A. Thomas, C. A. Rice, Nolin's grocery, W. S. Hall, Goodwin's department store, Rand, Ball & King, F. C. Reed, Clarence Ainsworth, Howe & Quimby (three floats), New York Furniture Store, Glidden's pharmacy, Bartlett Brothers, J. J. Cuddeyhey, J. M. Caffrey, Magown Brothers, F. A. Cowles, Nurses' Club, Mason Brothers, Dodge's pharmacy, A. L. Fitch, J. H. Rogers, James Durward, R. A. Call, F. M. Spaulding & Company, Hoisington's bakery, Huntress-Patten Company, Pelletier's Clothing Store, The "Firefly," Edward Ainsworth (horse 34 years old drawing green and white wagon), Boys' drum corps, Sullivan County Corn Show (seven yoke of oxen drawing load of Corn Club boys), Claremont Ice and Lumber Company, Combined Milliners, Claremont Gas Company, National Eagle, D. Whiting & Sons, Board of Trade, O'Connor drug store, Hayes & Allen, Gould's ice cream cart, Advocate press, Kiniry, W. S. Jefts, Nolin Shoe Company, Boyle's barber shop, and A. King.

Three prizes had been offered by the Executive Committee for the best floats in the Merchants' day parade—of $40, $25 and $15. These were awarded by the judges—Editors Chase of the Newport *Champion*, Belknap of the Bellows Falls *Times* and Stone of the Springfield *Reporter*—the first to Henry E. Charron on the battleship constructed by Charles Demers; second to the float of the milliners, made by F. E. Joy, and the third to R. E. Dodge.

The following anniversary poem, by Robert B. Upham, inspired by the occasion, although not read in connection with the exercises, is well worthy a place in the permanent history of the celebration:

ANNIVERSARY POEM

The waning sun in bars of dusty light
Frames Hampshire's hills in Autumn's red and gold
Above the valley mists that soft enfold
In darkening veil the swift oncoming night.

A camp fire glowing on the mountain side
That ever brightens as the shadows grow
Marks the first advent from the shores below—
The far-flung spume of man's advancing tide.

The years have gone. From Rip Van Winkle sleep
I wake to see the landscape torn and gashed
By human scars. The bridled waters flashed
Where mill wheels turn below the dam's wide sweep.

Broad golden harvests stand with waving plumes
Midst forest splendor. In the after-glow
Of falling shadows, voices hushed and low
Trail into silence. Night, her sway resumes.

Again a mist of years. The picture clear
Is filled with action. People shout and sing
As many hands uplift the frame and swing
Great timbers into place. The church is here.

Low nestling cottages the green surround
Embowered in flowers. The music of the bees—
The ripe red autumn fruit upon the trees—
Create an Eden 'round the hallowed ground.

Times onward rush, relentless, all things change,
The clear cut Present dims the Long Ago.
Loud clanking roar, the dull red furnace glow,
Banners of smoke along the mountain range,

Signal the presence of the Industrial Age.
Hard-proven facts replace the dreams of yore—
The old sweet fancies gone forever more
As lantern pictures vanished from the stage.

Yet deep beneath the hurry and the strife
The heart beats true. In sorrow as of old
Unnoted deeds of love—kindness untold—
Still lift the soul to planes of higher life.

The pulse of the world beats on. Man's hopes and fears
Run under current. Over all sublime,
Resistlessly, the chariot of time
Is swinging past the milestones of the years.

Robert B. Upham.

DEATH OF SUMMER

By L. J. H. Frost

O Summer, thou art dying!
I know it by the wind's sad sighing.
The birds have ceased the morning songs
They sang when you and they were young;
While now and then a withered leaf
Comes softly down to tell its grief.
The rose has laid aside its bloom
Within the shadow of thy tomb.
The crickets sing their solemn tune,
That ne'er was heard in leafy June.
Each breeze seems laden with a sigh
That says sweet Summer's death is nigh.

O Summer, thou art dying!
How swiftly now the days are flying.
Why should you leave us waiting here,
Weeping beside thine ivied bier?
Far better would it seem to be,
Could we but be exhaled with thee,
And leave upon the scroll of time
A record true and fair as thine.
For human life at best is brief;
We fade and wither like the leaf.
O summer, may our earth life be
Peaceful and bright and fair like thee!

DOCTOR HALL JACKSON

By Russell Leigh Jackson

On the eleventh of November of the present year occurred the one hundred and seventy-fifth anniversary of the birth of one of the most distinguished men of New England, a theoretic and practical physician and surgeon, whose services did much in the advancement of medical science—Doctor Hall Jackson.

Born with the natural instincts of this profession, the third child and eldest son of one of Portsmouth's noted men, Doctor Clement Jackson and his wife, Sarah Leavitt of Hampton, he began his studies in the office of his father, finishing his professional education by attending a series of lectures in the public hospitals of London.

Returning to his native town of Portsmouth, a year later, he opened an apothecary shop and established himself as a physician and surgeon. In the latter science he rapidly gained prominence and his labors became so great that he was obliged to discontinue his apothecary business and devote himself to his profession. After residing in Portsmouth for two years, he removed to Hampton and continued in his profession there, returning to Portsmouth a few years later.

In 1764 the population of Boston was devastated by a smallpox scourge which swept over the town, and although he had barely reached his twenty-fifth year, his reputation had become so great and far-reaching that he was summoned to the stricken town to perform the duties of inoculation. He remained in Boston until the pestilence had finally subsided, a period of about three months. His skill in treating that disease became very great and returning to Portsmouth he opened a smallpox hospital, with Doctors Ammi R. Cutter, Joshua Brackett and John Jackson, a cousin, all of Portsmouth, on Henzell's Island.

On the first of December, 1765, he married Mrs. Molly Dalling-Wentworth, widow of Lieutenant Daniel Wentworth, R. N., and daughter of Captain Samuel Dalling, of Portsmouth. Two children were the fruit of their union, an only son, Theodore Jackson, who died December 5, 1784, in his eighteenth year, and a daughter, Mary Elizabeth, wife of Doctor Joshua G. Symmes. Molly Dalling-Wentworth Jackson died March 30, 1805, aged sixty-two.

The break with Great Britain and the opening of the Revolutionary War found the Jackson family decidedly loyal to the Crown, but the Doctor's spirit of humanity did not serve to turn him from his path of duty, for two days after the Battle of Bunker Hill he journeyed to Cambridge and attended the wounded, refusing recompense voted him by the New Hampshire State Congress, following a recommendation to that effect on the part of Governor Hunking Wentworth at its session in November of the same year.

His persistent and untiring energies in attending smallpox patients weakened his condition and placed him in a state of susceptibility to the disease which he contracted during the latter part of the year 1773, being at that time confined in the Essex hospital.

His Tory sympathies placed him in rather a delicate position with his townspeople and the inhabitants of the neighboring village of Rye, and tradition relates that in 1795 when the news of Jay's treaty reached Portsmouth and of the doctor's approval of it, large stones were thrown into the chamber windows of his mansion on the corner of Court and Wash-

ington streets, greatly endangering the lives of his family. Another incident which did not tend to reconcile the inhabitants of Rye with the doctor's ideas, but which is remarkably characteristic of his ever-ready wit and humor, I take the liberty of quoting from Brewster's "Rambles About Portsmouth," volume II, page 135:

> When the news of the treaty arrived, information went to Rye that the country was sold; that Jay had sold Rye with it, and British gold would be the cause of its ruin. Dr. Hall Jackson was on a visit in Rye at the time, and was well convinced that a poorer town could not then be found in the country—as utterly different in wealth and prosperity from what it is now as black is from white. The doctor listened to the story of being sold, and answered as follows:
>
> "If Rye to Great Britain was really sold,
> As we by some great men are seriously told,
> Great Britain, not Rye, was ill-treated;
> For if in fulfilling the known maximum of trade,
> Any gold for such a poor purchase was paid,
> Great Britain was confoundedly cheated."

This exercise of his ready wit perhaps cost him a few panes of glass on this occasion

Doctor Jackson was eminent in the Masonic Order, being an early member of old St. John's lodge of Free Masons of Portsmouth, the second oldest lodge in New England. In 1790 the lodges of Portsmouth and Keene applied to Henry Price, Grand Master of the Free Masons of Massachusetts for permission to constitute a higher and superior lodge. The request was granted and the Grand Lodge of New Hampshire was organized with Doctor Hall Jackson as Grand Master. The "Cosmopolitan Free Masonry," page 232, relates of this incident, describing the installation and the impressive receiving of homage and congratulation by Doctor Jackson.

In appearance, Doctor Jackson was very imposing, presenting a very dignified bearing and sagacious aspect. A painting now in the possession of the Leigh family of Newbury (descendants of Doctor Jackson's youngest sister, Sarah, wife of the celebrated Tory, Dr. Stephen Little who fled to England with Governor Wentworth at the opening of the Revolution) portrays an aristocratic looking gentleman of the Colonial period, his long brown periwig setting off his fair complexion and blue eyes in a very imposing manner.

As a physician, Doctor Jackson was skilled, as a surgeon, eminent. At the time of his death he was known throughout New England. To him is credited the honor of having first successfully removed the cataract from the human eye. Among the noted persons of our country who studied under the care of Doctor Jackson, none other perhaps is so well known as General Henry Dearborn, who distinguished himself in the War of 1812. In recognition of his great service in the advancement of medical science, he was elected an honorary member of the Massachusetts Medical Society, and the degree of M. D. was conferred on him by Harvard College. His death, which resulted from his being thrown from his carriage, occurred September 28, 1797, in his fifty-eighth year.

THANKSGIVING

By Moses Gage Shirley

Just do your best and bow and smile
While in this world you're living,
And every day and every year
Will be a glad Thanksgiving.

NEW HAMPSHIRE NECROLOGY

MAJOR JOHN P. THOMPSON

Major John Proctor Thompson, U. S. A. (retired), died at Hotel Sutter, San Francisco, California, October 13, 1914. He was born July 22, 1845, in Andover, N. H., son of Joseph C. Thompson, a prominent citizen of Andover and Merrimack County, and of Lucinda Gould (Proctor) Thompson, a native of Henniker, and a woman of unusual gifts and excellence. His grandfather, Benjamin Thompson of Woburn, Mass., had come at an early day to New Hampshire. He was cousin of Benjamin Thompson, Count Rumford, and they were boys together in Woburn. But Major Thompson was indifferent to reflected honors, and when a friend once offered him a rare old "Life" of Count Rumford, he looked at the book a moment and then laid it down, saying, "Thank you, but I don't care about the old fellow. Give it to some one else."

He was a slip of a boy, in school, when the Civil War broke out—his father had died in March of that year—and he eagerly enlisted in the New Hampshire Cavalry where his superior horsemanship made him welcome in spite of his youth. He served through the war, was promoted to a lieutenancy, and when the conflict was over was admitted to the regular army, with the same rank, and served for many years in Montana and other places in the far West. All this time he was in General Sheridan's command. Sheridan, speaking of him in Chicago some time after the war, and referring to his daring and efficiency said: "*He was in the van in every engagement,*" and, alluding to his later acquaintance with him, Sheridan added: "He is the most careless of his personal comfort of any one I ever knew. Not long ago he was with me in a ride in Wyoming. It was bitterly cold—a terrible north wind was blowing—and the country was the roughest. We didn't get into the Fort till late at night and I was completely knocked up. The next morning about ten o'clock I was limping across the enclosure when I saw him coming slowly towards me, and I thought to myself, now he'll have something sharp to say about our ride; but, instead of complaints, he just touched his cap, and said, 'Good morning, General,' and limped on. That was his way."

But hardships and exposures had told on his health, and years ago he became such a sufferer from rheumatism that he asked to be retired from active service. Since then, with summers often passed in Andover, he had spent his time in California, or at Hot Springs, Arkansas, or Bermuda—wherever he could be most comfortable—and for two years past had lived in San Francisco. His circle of friends was large and many of those of the army were at his funeral, and a goodly number at the cremation which followed it. His ashes will be returned to his native town to rest amid the scenes that he loved.

Major Thompson was never married. He was rather reserved in manner except when he was entirely at home; he never exploited himself and seldom alluded to his army experiences although he always wore his Loyal Legion Button. He had a keen wit and a rich sense of humor, enjoyed books and quiet games, and was a generous, unfailing friend. He loved mountains and a free, outdoor life, and was accustomed to spend days at the Grand Canyon of Arizona on his journeys to and from California, but no mountain was ever quite so beautiful in his eyes as his native Kearsarge.

COL. RICHARD M. SCAMMON

Richard Montgomery Scammon, Bank Commissioner for the State of New Hampshire, and one of the best known and most highly esteemed citizens, died, suddenly, at his home in Stratham—the old family homestead which had been held in the family since 1642—on Saturday, September 5, 1914.

Colonel Scammon was the youngest of four children of Richard and Abigail (Batchelder) Scammon, born December 6, 1859. He was educated at the Exeter High School and Cornell University, and upon the death of his father, which occurred in 1878, he came into possession of the homestead, where he continued his residence through life, though largely called away for some years past in the discharge of his public duties. A staunch Democrat in politics, he was chosen town treasurer in 1881, when only twenty-two years of age. In 1883 and 1884 he served as superintendent of schools. He was also chosen moderator in the latter year and served for ten years. He was the town's representative in the legislature in 1885–6 and chairman of the board of selectmen in 1888. He represented his district in the State Senate in 1891–2, and was his party's candidate for councillor in 1894, running much ahead of his ticket. Frequently during the last ten years he had been urged to consent to nomination for governor, by his party, but invariably declined. He gained his military title through active service in the National Guard, enlisting as a private in an Exeter Company in 1882, and winning promotion to lieutenant, captain and lieutenant-colonel, holding the latter rank from 1886 till his resignation in 1892. He was New Hampshire's representative on the staff of General Schofield at the Washington celebration in New York, and won admiration and commendation by his soldierly bearing.

His interest in agriculture was ever deep and strong, and as a member of the board of trustees of the Agricultural College at Durham, from 1899 till his death, he was a staunch advocate of the interests of that institution, ever insisting that the promotion of scientific agriculture should be the dominant policy in its management.

In March, 1904, Colonel Scammon was

NEW HAMPSHIRE NECROLOGY

appointed a member of the board of bank commissioners, of which body he was named chairman by Governor McLane in the following year, serving continuously in that capacity, until the reorganization of the department in 1913, when he was made sole commissioner, continuing until death, his entire service in this connection being marked by the highest efficiency and the most complete devotion to duty. Few New Hampshire men enjoyed the friendship and commanded the esteem of so large a number of their fellow-men as Colonel Scammon and none were ever more sincerely mourned at their departure.

January 7, 1897, he was united in marriage with Annie P. Wiggin of Stratham, by whom he is survived, as also by one sister, Miss Sarah C. Scammon of Exeter.

CHARLES H. LANE.

Charles H. Lane, one of the most prominent citizens of Pittsfield, and long a leading contractor and builder in that section of the State, died at his residence in that town, August 29, 1914.

Mr. Lane was a native of Chichester, eldest son of Moses G. and Sophia Ann (Sanborn) Lane. The family removed to Pittsfield when he was quite young and there he was reared and attended the public schools, and Pittsfield Academy, and was also for a time, at school in Concord.

Early in life he was employed for some time at Portsmouth and Norfolk Navy Yards, and later engaged in business at Pittsfield as a contractor and builder, where he erected many of the more important buildings of the place, and did a large outside business for many years. He was active in the organization of the Pittsfield Aqueduct Company and the Pittsfield Gas Company, was for many years superintendent of both, and a director of each till death. He was also an incorporator and trustee of the Farmers' Savings Bank, and for many years a director of the Pittsfield National Bank; also of the Merchants National Bank of Dover, organized by his son-in-law, Charles Carpenter Goss. Politically he was a Republican and in religion a Congregationalist, having long been a leading member of the Congregational Church of Pittsfield. He was a charter member of Corinthian Lodge A. F. & A. M., and of Suncook Lodge, I. O. O. F.

Mr. Lane was twice married, first to Almira L. Perkins and, after her decease, February 24, 1897, to Ella (Chesley) Martin, of Pittsfield, who survives him, as does a daughter by his first wife—Mrs. Charles Carpenter Goss, of Dover.

WILLIAM H. NILES

William H. Niles, born in Orford, N. H., December 22, 1839, died in Lynn, Mass., September 23, 1914.

Mr. Niles was the son of Samuel W. and Eunice (Newell) Niles, who removed to Massachusetts when he was five years of age. The family finally settled in East Bridgewater, where he grew to manhood. He pursued the usual course of studies in the common schools and for two years was a private pupil under the care of Rev. R. W. Smith of East Bridgewater. He then took up a classical course in Providence Conference Seminary at East Greenwich, R. I., but left that institution in 1861 to take the position of principal of an academy in Georgia. He remained south till the latter part of 1865, when he came to Boston and engaged in mercantile business.

Soon after coming to Boston he took up the study of law under the direction of Caleb Blodgett, later judge of the Massachusetts Superior Court, was admitted to the bar in 1870, and immediately opened an office in Lynn, where he won great success and eminence in his profession. George J. Carr was for a time associated with him in practice, but for some time past he had been head of the firm of Niles, Stevens, Underwood & Mayo—the most prominent law firm in Essex County, of whose bar he was the dean.

He belonged to the Essex County and American Bar Associations, being president of the former at his death, and long previously. He had long served as a member of the Lynn school board, and as a director of the Manufacturers National Bank.

September 19, 1865, he married Harriet A., the daughter of L. D. Day of Bristol, R. I., by whom he is survived, together with three daughters, Mrs. John M. Farquhar and Mrs. Florence N. Moulton of Lynn and Mrs. Charles Henderson of Reading.

PATRICK FAHEY

Patrick Fahey, a prominent Irish American citizen of Manchester, and long-time leading Democrat, died at his residence there September 21, 1914.

He was a native of Ireland, born in 1838, and coming to this country with his parents when nine years of age. In 1857 he settled in Manchester, being employed for a time in the Manchester Locomotive Works, but soon engaging in the grocery trade which he continued for many years, till he was made a post office inspector during the Cleveland administration, in 1887. Retiring from the position after the change of administration, he was for a time in business as an insurance agent, but retired some years since.

He was long active in politics, serving on the city and state committees of his party and in the legislature, and as a delegate in the Democratic National Convention in 1884. He leaves a widow and two sons, the elder being John H. Fahey, long known in journalistic and commercial circles in Boston, and William O. Fahey of Manchester.

appointed a member of the board of land commissioners, of which body he was named chairman by Governor McClure in the following year, serving continuously in that capacity, until the reorganization of the department in 1913, when he was made sole commissioner, continuing until death. His entire service in the conservation bureau was by the highest efficiency and the most complete devotion to duty. Few State officials ever enjoyed the friendship and confidence of the people of so large a number of their fellow-men as Colonel Beardmore and none were ever more sincerely mourned at their departure.

January 7, 1877, he was united in marriage with Annie P. Wilson of Stockton, by whom he is survived, as also by one sister, Miss Sarah C. Beardmore of Exeter.

CHARLES B. LANE

Charles B. Lane, one of the most prominent citizens of Penfield, and long a leading contractor and builder in that section of the State, died at his residence in that town, August 29, 1912.

Mr. Lane was a native of Chichester, Merrimack County, and spent his early boyhood there. The family removed to Penfield when he was quite young and there he was reared and attended the public schools, and Penfield Academy, and was also for a time, as a pupil in Canaan.

Early in life he was employed for some time at Portsmouth and Nashua, New York, and later engaged in business at Penfield as a contractor and builder, where he erected many of the most important buildings of the place, and did a large amount of work for many years. He was active in the organization of the Penfield Agricultural Corporation and the Penfield Gas Company, was for many years superintendent of both and a director of each for many years. He was also a member of the Farmers' Savings Bank, and for many years a director of the Penfield National Bank, also of the Merchants National Bank of Canaan, organized by his son-in-law, Charles Clemons Chase. Politically he was a Republican and in religion a Congregationalist, having long been a leading member of the Congregational Church of Penfield. He was a charter member of the Corinthian Lodge A. F. & A. M., and of Canaan Lodge I. O. O. F.

Mr. Lane was married in 1853 and to Almira L. Perkins and, after her decease, February 24, 1870, to Ella Chesley Manning of Penfield, who survives him, as does a daughter by his first wife—Mrs. Charles Carpenter Chase, of Dover.

WILLIAM H. NILES

William H. Niles, born in Oxford, N. H., December 22, 1832, died in Lyme, Niles, September 23, 1912.

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER'S NOTES

Francis H. Goodall, a native of Bath, a representative of the old family of that name long resident there, completed, on the 17th of September, fifty years of continuous service in the Treasury Department at Washington. Mr. Goodall is a graduate of Dartmouth, of the class of 1857; was admitted to the bar in 1859; practiced at Beloit, Wis., till the outbreak of the Civil War; served three months in the "Beloit Rifles," and then, returning to New Hampshire, enlisted in the 11th New Hampshire Volunteers, serving as first sergeant and acting lieutenant in Company G, till discharged for disability, May 20, 1864. Mr. Goodall is a lover of nature in general and of flowers in particular in the cultivation of which he takes great delight. He has been an occasional contributor to the GRANITE MONTHLY in recent years, and retains a strong interest in his native state.

It was stated in the last issue of the GRANITE MONTHLY, in the Lancaster article, that the grandmother of Col. Charles H. Greenleaf, of Hotel Vendome, Boston, now owner of the Stockwell farm in Lancaster, was a sister of Ruth Page, wife of the first Emmons Stockwell. This is an error. She was the *daughter* of Ruth Page and a sister of the late Emmons D. Stockwell's father. Colonel Greenleaf is, therefore, a direct descendant, in the fourth generation, from Emmons and Ruth (Page) Stockwell.

With this issue the volume of the GRANITE MONTHLY for 1914 is completed. Subscribers wishing to exchange the unbound numbers for the year, for the bound volume, will do well to notify the publisher soon, so that a sufficient number of volumes may be bound. These will be ready for exchange early in 1915. Meanwhile subscribers in arrears will please bring their subscription up to date and a year in advance.

The celebration, during the last week in October, of the one hundred fiftieth anniversary of the granting of the charter of the town of Claremont, October 26, 1765, is the last event of the kind to be observed in the State the present season; Fremont, Raymond and Lancaster having made notable demonstrations in the same line at earlier dates, and a more modest observance of a like anniversary having occurred in Alstead. This Claremont demonstration, to which the pages of this issue of the GRANITE MONTHLY are mainly devoted, was probably the most extensive and elaborate affair of the kind ever known in New Hampshire, especially so far as the parade was concerned, the procession being nearly two miles in length, and requiring an hour in the passage of any given point. There was an unprecedented number of elaborately decorated floats, representing various orders, organizations, societies, corporations and firms, besides some very interesting historical representations, all doing great credit to the town and its people, and especially to the Board of Trade, under whose auspices, and through whose efforts, the celebration was arranged and carried out, upon comparatively short notice. The next town in the state where a one hundred fiftieth anniversary celebration is due is Hopkinton, which was incorporated January 10, 1765—one hundred fifty years ago on the tenth day of January next. Mid-winter is not a convenient season for a celebration of this sort, and there is little probability that anything of the sort will then be attempted; but it is to be hoped that the town at its next annual meeting will make provision for a proper celebration at some time during the year. Concord received its charter from the General Assembly of the Province, June 7, 1765, so that its one hundred fiftieth anniversary will occur on the 7th of June next, and the Board of Trade of the city are already perfecting plans for a proper celebration at that time.

The November election in this State demonstrated, in its result, the return of the larger portion of those who broke away from the Republican party in 1912, and followed the "Progressive" standard, to the fold of the former party, thereby bringing it again into ascendancy in the State, and insuring for it the election of Governor, United States Senator and both Congressmen, as well as a large majority in both branches of the legislature, though that in the House will be smaller than had been the case for many years, previous to 1913. From now until the meeting of the legislature, Wednesday, January 6, there will be more or less speculation, and probably some active pushing of candidacies, in reference to the organization of the two branches of that body.

Attention is called to the advertisement, on the third cover page of this issue, of the *Springfield* (*Mass.*) *Republican*, generally conceded to be one of the best newspapers in the country, and universally admitted to be the ablest, fairest and most independent of all New England journals, in its editorial treatment of all questions of public import, and in its criticism of party methods and policies.

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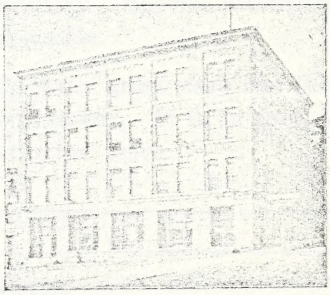
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